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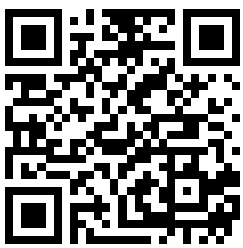

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The Callipoli Gazette

Vol. II.

1927.

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Lieutenant-Colonel R. Rutter, C.M.G., M.C.

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The Gallipoli Gazette.

The Journal of the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 5. **Dover, April, 1927.** **Vol. II.**

EDITORIAL.

IN presenting to our readers the first birthday number of the *G.G.*, we should like to draw their attention to the large number of anniversaries of Regimental and historical interest which occur during the month of April.

As the anniversary of the "Lancashire Landing" is the chief one, we have ventured to name this issue of the *G.G.* the "Gallipoli Number." A full account of the landing appears in our columns on page 3.

The attention of all serving N.C.O.'s and Men of the XX. is drawn to the excellent article by Major F. K. Hardy, D.S.O., on Hounslow and Vocational Training in preparation for return to civil life.

The Editorial Staff hope to publish similar articles on Vocational Training at Catterick, and the various schemes for Overseas Settlement in our Dominions of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, etc.

Turning to the *G.G.*, we are told that for a Bn. journal we have set a very high standard and one which will be very hard to retain.

To keep to this standard and to ensure that the *G.G.* does not degenerate into a rag, the Editor appeals to Old Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men to send along, in prose and verse, their experiences, and so enable us to turn out a real live journal well worth perusal.

In conclusion, the Editorial Staff wish to thank all those who have so kindly contributed to *this* number.

JOTTINGS.

IN January we received a visit from Col. Gideon, who came over from Folkestone to see the rugger match with the K.O.Y.L.I. We are sorry he was so disappointed, the match having to be postponed. We hope to have the pleasure of his company at our Gallipoli celebrations.

The following is an extract from the *Times* dated 16th March, 1927 :—

Colonel C. de Putron to be O.C. Royal Tank Corps Record and Pay Office (dated 12th March, 1927).

Dame Fortune seems to have deserted Major Tallents and his family—firstly his own illness and operation, then followed the long illness of Mrs. Tallents, and finally just when things seemed to be brightening up, his house caught fire. We trust that he will have better luck in the future, and be immune from "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

All ranks of the Bn. wish to thank Col. and Mrs. Hunter, of the Queen's Royal Regt., for their great kindness and assistance to Major and Mrs. Tallents on the occasion of the fire.

Major R. R. Willis tells me that he also has suffered from the effects of fire, losing all his kit, papers, etc. Otherwise everything in Palestine is *as usual*, and he is in the best of health.

We hear that Major and Mrs. Keenlyside are home on leave from the 2nd Bn., and we hope that they will not neglect to pay us a visit.

The following is an extract from the *London Gazette*, dated 8th March, 1927 :—

Lancashire Fusiliers.—Captain J. K. C. Cross to be Major (March 2nd, 1927).

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Interchange of Officers.—Capt. G. F. Page has been selected for interchange of duties with Capt. P. L. Wilson, 1st Royal Dragoons. We know that Capt. Page will enjoy his attachment to "The Royals." We welcome Capt. Wilson to the Bn. and sincerely hope that he will enjoy his stay with us.

We were very pleased to receive a short visit from Capt. J. C. Latter, and we are looking forward to his visit for the celebrations on the 25th and 27th.

On the 5th February, Capt. C. L. Rougier brought a draft from the Depôt and stayed for the week-end. We hope that he was successful in his recent examination for the Staff College.

Capt. H. C. Lonsdale is shortly vacating the appointment of A.D.C. to General Sir R. H. K. Butler, and has accepted the Adjutancy of the 5th (T.A.) Bn. Lan. Fus. We wish him a successful term of office.

The marriage of Capt. G. Surtees took place on the 4th January, 1927. Capt. T. B. C. Piggott and Lieut. R. S. Leamy attended the ceremony.

Lieut. E. G. Daglish, on draft conducting duty from the Depôt, stayed with us from the 8th to the 11th January, 1927.

We were very pleased to see Lieut. N. O. Hill and Capt. Rollo Worthington, who paid short visits to the Bn. during the last quarter.

Lieut. G. L. Shadwell is taking over the Editorship of the *Minden Gazette.*

While bayonet fencing in the Inter-Platoon Competition, Lieut. H. Latham broke a rib. We are glad to say that he has made a splendid recovery and is once more fit and well.

Cupid has been making serious inroads in the ranks of our bachelors. Captains T. B. C. Piggott being the latest victim. We offer our felicitations.

The marriage of Lieut. L. G. Beach, R.E., to Miss Rowena Mary Holdgate, the daughter of the Reverend and Mrs. W. W. Holdgate, will take place at St. Mary's Church, Sutton Valence, on Wednesday, 27th April.

Capt. G. F. Page has presented to the Officers' Mess a very handsome notice board for Hunting Notices. It is made of polished oak, with the Regimental crest surmounting Reynard (in full cry) on the top. The crest, and inscription plate are in silver, the whole forming a very effective and welcome addition to our Mess furniture.

We were all very pleased to see Capt. Wand-Tetley, of the Wiltshire Regt., down here for the Town Boxing Tournament.

Another old friend of the Tidworth days, Major Tillard, down for the Eastern Command Cross Country Run, called on us. We believe that Major Tillard has relieved Major Henderson as Chief Signal Officer, 4th Div.

Lieut. Hill, Dover College O.T.C., was attached to the Bn. for ten days in January. We hope that he enjoyed his attachment.

R.S.M. Le Huray and Sjt. Collings from the Depôt, stayed with the Bn. for a few days and gave us some very good demonstrations of the new drill.

A most successful Christmas Treat for the married families was held on the 29th December, 1926. The organisation was perfect, and everything went with a swing, Mr. Miles making a most effective Father Christmas.

We were particularly pleased to see C.Q.M.S. Adams, who has just left the Service —time-expired.

We welcome to the Bn. C.S.M. Kirkam, C.Q.M.S.'s Bell and Betts, Sjts. Brennan and Suffield from the 2nd Bn., and Sjt. Hough from the 5th Bn.

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The best of luck to Sjt. Chaloner, "B" Coy., who has left us for the 5th (T.A.) Bn., and we hope that he is comfortably settled in his new appointment.

We hear that Sjt. Mathews, "D" Coy., is shortly leaving the Bn. for employment with the T.A. We wish him the very best of luck.

Through the good offices of our old friend A. Richards, we have got into touch with C. Key, who served in the 1st Bn. for many years and was the Middle and Heavy-weight Champion of the Bn. twenty years ago. We are looking forward to the visit of our old comrades of the "London Depôt" to our Gallipoli celebrations. A photograph of the survivors of *The Landing* will be taken during their visit.

The 'Flu epidemic of January and February played havoc with the Bn. A barrack-room was fitted up as a temporary hospital, the Hospital on the Western Heights being crowded out.

The attention of our readers is drawn to the many excellent advertisements appearing in the *G.G.* The advertisers are not philanthropists any more than we are, and they expect the custom of our readers.

It is up to all members of the Bn. to trade with them in preference to those who do not advertise in our *Gazette.*

The Serjeants' Gallipoli Ball will be held on the 25th April, and the Gallipoli Sports on Wednesday, the 27th April.

A few subscriptions are still due for 1926. Will those who have not yet forwarded their subscriptions kindly do so as soon as convenient.

CONGRATULATIONS.

To Col. C. de Putron on his appointment.
To Major J. K. C. Cross on his promotion.
To Capt. T. B. C. Piggott on his engagement.
To Capt. H. C. Lonsdale on his appointment.
To C.Q.M.S. Welby on winning the Dover Garrison Billiards Championship.
To C.Q.M.S. Cusack on his engagement.
To the Cross Country Team on their numerous successes.
To the Boxing Team on winning the Dover Town Challenge Cup for the second year in succession.
To No. 13 Platoon's Bayonet Team on their success in the Garrison Tournament.
To Bdmn. Hipperson on his being selected to run for the Army Cross Country Team.
To the parents concerned, on the happy events mentioned in the births column.
To the Rugger Team and Soccer Teams on their many successes and great improvement in their play.
To the 2nd Bn. The Loyal Regt. on their great triumph in winning the Army Team Boxing Championship.
To the Queen's Royal Regt. on winning the Eastern Command Hockey Cup.

LANCASHIRE LANDING.

Quoted from the Dispatches of General Sir Ian Hamilton, dated 20th May, 1915.

"THE covering force of the 29th Division left Mudros Harbour on the evening of 23rd April for the five beaches, S, V, W, X and Y. Of these, V, W and X were to be main landings, the landings at S and Y being made mainly to protect the flanks, to disseminate the forces of the enemy, and to interrupt the arrival of his reinforcements. The landings at S and Y were to take place at dawn, whilst it was planned that the first troops for V, W and X beaches should reach the shore simultaneously at 5.30 a.m. after half an hour's bombardment from the Fleet.

"The transports conveying the covering force arrived off Tenedos on the morning of the 24th, and during the afternoon the troops were transferred to the warships and minesweepers in which they were to approach the shore. About midnight these ships, each towing a number of cutters, and other small boats, silently slipped their cables and, escorted by the 3rd Squadron of the Fleet, steamed slowly towards their final rendezvous at Cape Helles. The rendezvous was reached just before dawn on the 25th. The morning was absolutely still; there was no sign of life on the shore; a thin veil of mist hung motionless over the promontory; the surface of the sea was as smooth as glass.

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The four battleships and four cruisers which formed the 3rd Squadron at once took up the positions that had been allotted to them, and at 5 a.m., it being then light enough to fire, a violent bombardment of the enemy's defences was begun. Meanwhile the troops were being rapidly transferred to the small boats in which they were to be towed ashore. Not a move on the part of the enemy ; except for shells thrown from the Asiatic side of the Straits the guns of the Fleet remained unanswered.

" Deathtrap of Mines and Wire.
" The Storming of Beach W.

" W beach consists of a strip of deep, powdery sand some 350 yards long and from 15 to 40 yards wide, situated immediately south of Tekke Burnu, where a small gully running down to the sea opens out a break in the cliffs. On either flank of the beach the ground rises precipitously, but, in the centre, a number of sand dunes afford a more gradual access to the ridge overlooking the sea. Much time and ingenuity had been employed by the Turks in turning this landing place into a death-trap. Close to the water's edge a broad wire entanglement extended the whole length of the shore and a supplementary barbed network lay concealed under the surface of the sea in the shallows. Land mines and sea mines had been laid. The high ground overlooking the beach was strongly fortified with trenches to which the gully afforded a natural covered approach. A number of machine guns also were cunningly tucked away into holes in the cliff so as to be immune from a naval bombardment whilst they were converging their fire on the wire entanglements. The crest of the hill overlooking the beach was in its turn commanded by high ground to the north-west and south-east, and especially by two strong infantry redoubts near point 138. Both these redoubts were protected by wire entanglements about 20 feet broad, and could be approached only by a bare glacis-like slope leading up from the high ground above W beach or from the Cape Helles lighthouse. In addition, another separate entanglement ran down from these two redoubts to the edge of the cliff near the lighthouse, making intercommunication between V and W beaches impossible until these redoubts had been captured,

" Lancashire Landing."

THE LANDING OF THE 1ST BN. THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS AT " W " BEACH, GALLIPOLI, 25TH APRIL, 1915.

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" *So strong, in fact, were the defences of W beach that the Turks may well have considered them impregnable, and it is my firm conviction that no finer feat of arms has ever been achieved by the British soldier—or any other soldier—than the storming of these trenches from open boats on the morning of 25th April.*

" The landing at W had been entrusted to the 1st Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers (Major Bishop), and it was to the complete lack of the senses of danger or of fear of this daring Battalion that we owed our astonishing success. As in the case of the landing at X, the disembarkation had been delayed for half an hour, but at 6 a.m. the whole Battalion approached the shore together, towed by eight picket boats in line abreast, each picket boat pulling four ship's cutters. As soon as shallow water was reached, the tows were cast off and the boats were at once rowed to the shore. Three companies headed for the beach and a company on the left of the line made for a small ledge of rock immediately under the cliff at Tekke Burnu. Brigadier-General Hare, commanding the 86th Brigade, accompanied this latter party, which escaped the cross fire brought to bear upon the beach, and was also in a better position than the rest of the Battalion to turn the wire entanglements.

" Lancashire Heroism.

" While the troops were approaching the shore no shot had been fired from the enemy's trenches, but as soon as the first boat touched the ground a hurricane of lead swept over the Battalion. *Gallantly led by their officers, the Fusiliers literally hurled themselves ashore, and, fired at from right, left, and centre, commenced hacking their way through the wire. A long line of men was at once mown down as by a scythe, but the remainder were not to be denied.* Covered by the fire of the warships, which had now closed right in to the shore, and helped by the flanking fire of the company on the extreme left, they broke through the entanglements and collected under the cliffs on either side of the beach. Here the companies were rapidly reformed, and set forth to storm the enemy's entrenchments wherever they could find them.

" In making these attacks the bulk of the Battalion moved up towards Hill 114, whilst a small party worked down towards the trenches on the Cape Helles side of the landing-place.

" Several land mines were exploded by the Turks during the advance, but the determination of the troops was in no way affected. By 10 a.m. three lines of hostile trenches were in our hands, and our hold on the beach was assured.

" About 9.30 a.m. more infantry had begun to disembark, and two hours later a junction was effected on Hill 114 with the troops who had landed on X beach.

" On the right, owing to the strength of the redoubt on Hill 138, little progress could be made. The small party of Lancashire Fusiliers which had advanced in this direction succeeded in reaching the edge of the wire entanglements, but were not strong enough to do more, and it was here that Major Frankland, Brigade-Major of the 86th Infantry Brigade, who had gone forward to make a personal reconnaissance, was unfortunately killed. Brigadier-General Hare had been wounded earlier in the day, and Colonel Woolly-Dod, General Staff 29th Division, was now sent ashore to take command at W beach and organise a further advance.

" At 2 p.m., after the ground near Hill 138 had been subjected to a heavy bombardment, the Worcester Regiment advanced to the assault. Several men of this Battalion rushed forward with great spirit to cut passages through the entanglement; some were killed, others persevered, and by 4 p.m. the hill and redoubt were captured.

" An attempt was not made to join hands with the troops on V beach, who could make no headway at all against the dominating defences of the enemy. To help them out, the 86th Brigade pushed forward in an easterly direction along the cliff. There is a limit, however, to the storming of barbed-wire entanglements. More of these barred the way. Again the heroic wire cutters came out. Through glasses they could be seen quietly snipping away under a hellish fire as if they were pruning a vineyard. Again some of them fell. The fire pouring out of No. 1 fort grew hotter and hotter, until the troops, now thoroughly exhausted by a sleepless night and by the long day's fighting under a hot sun, had to rest on their laurels for a while,

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"When night fell, the British position in front of W beach extended from just east of Cape Helles lighthouse, through Hill 138, to Hill 114. Practically every man had to be thrown into the trenches to hold this line, and the only available reserves on this part of our front were the 2nd London Field Company R.E. and a platoon of the Anson Battalion, which had been landed as a beach working party.

"During the night several strong and determined counter-attacks were made, all successfully repulsed without loss of ground. Meanwhile the disembarkation of the remainder of the division was proceeding on W and X beaches."

The Bn. landing party was 950 strong, and the casualties in the Landing were :—

Killed or died of wounds—6 Officers, 183 Other Ranks.

Wounded—4 Officers, 279 Other Ranks.

Missing—61.

Honours, Decorations obtained by the Battalion for the Landing :—

Victoria Cross.

Major R. R. Willis.	Sjt. Stubbs.
Major R. Bromley.	Sjt. Grimshaw.
Sjt. Richards.	Pte. Kenneally.

D.S.O.

Major R. Haworth. Major G. E. Tallents.

D.C.M.

Sjt. Schofield.

M.C.

Lt. G. G. Needham. Lt. L. B. L. Seckham.

REGIMENTAL DINNER.

THE Regimental Dinner will be held on **THURSDAY,** 16th June, at 7.30 p.m., at the King Edward VII. Rooms, at the Hotel Victoria, Northumberland Avenue.

The Ladies' Tea will take place at the Royal Automobile Club, Pall Mall, from 4 to 6 p.m. on the same day.

OLD COMRADES' NOTES.

Southern Section.

I very much regret being unable to contribute to the previous issue of the *Gazette*, but I will endeavour in the future to acquaint you regularly with incidents of *The London Depôt*.

On Inkerman night of 1926, we held a small social gathering numbering about twenty-five—including guests—and which I can assure you was a most enjoyable evening.

I must say how pleased we were to be honoured with the company of several Officers, C.Q.M.S. Austin, and Cook Sjt. Davis from the 1st Bn., on this occasion, for their presence added greatly to the success of the evening. I must also give credit to Mr. T. Farrell (late R.S.M.), whose humorous stories of his days in the Regt., combined with other episodes of his life, were the outstanding feature of the evening, and *thoroughly* enjoyed by everyone.

The following day, after visiting a football match at Chelsea, we adjourned to the Depôt to uphold the prestige of our little band, after being challenged by the stalwarts of "The 1st Bn." to a game with the *ivories*. At their national game—*billiards*—we were somewhat slightly defeated; but at our own game—*snooker-pool*—they were utterly routed, so we hope that since then they have studied the *finer* points of the game and are prepared to launch another attack in the near future.

We occasionally see fresh faces of ex-members of the Regt., who by natural instinct have discovered our comfortable dug-out. But for readers who are not aware of our existence, we extend a hearty invitation to come along to see us at "The Britannia," Walham Green, Fulham, London, S.W. 6, on any Friday evening, and so enjoy a few hours of fun combined with light refreshments from the *wood*.

I regret that I am unable to make any definite statement as regards the Annual Dinner of the Old Comrades' Association, Southern Section, other than that it will be held on Saturday, 23rd April, 1927;

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but by the time this issue of the *Gazette* is published everything will be settled, so if any ex-member of the Regt., whose address I do not possess, will kindly communicate with me, I shall be pleased to furnish them with all particulars. My address is 78, Lysia Street, Fulham, London, S.W. 6.

I will now conclude with greetings from all comrades here to all ranks in the Bn., and by wishing the *Gallipoli Gazette* every success.

ARTHUR T. WHITE, *Hon. Sec.*,
Lan. Fus. O.C.A. (Southern Section).

Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

COLONEL-CMDT. E. B. HANKEY, D.S.O., PRESENTING THE CUP TO CLR.-SJT. DAY, ON CONCLUSION OF THE EASTERN COMMAND CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP.

WHAT A LIFE !

The Band boys have a *real hard* time,
They turn out to practise at quarter to nine,
Finishing—*if lucky*—about twelve o'clock,
When up comes the Serjeant, and says: "Show me your sock."

"'Aint got none," meekly replies a wee lad.
"Yo, ho!" cries the Serjeant. "This *is* too bad.
On Friday, when you draw your two bob pay,
Away to the canteen and buy socks of grey."

"Now lay down your kit," cries he so stern,
"And I'll inspect it in its turn."
"I'm short of a hold-all," said a boy one day.
"Umph! Well, come with me when you get your pay."

And so this goes on from day to day,
With *lots* of "WORK" and no bally pay.
All practice, and kit inspection, till very fed up—
Fact, it's 'nough to make 'em run amok!

So *who* in their senses a Band boy would be?
When he's chased all day—*do* say you agree—
Laying his kit in all spare hours,
In this dear old, *wonderful* Army of ours.

"B(U)Y NO KIT."

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CALENDAR OF REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

APRIL.

1st	1760	XX. crossed River Diemel (Seven Years' War).
	1850	XX. reduced to one Battalion.
	1873	Depôt formed at Bury.
	1891	4th Bn. raised.
2nd	1902	3rd Volunteer Active Service Coy. joined 2nd Bn. in South Africa.
3rd		
4th	1814	XX. cross River Garonne (Peninsular).
5th	1856	Peace proclaimed in Crimea.
	1918	5th, 7th and 8th Bns. resisted all German attacks at Bucquoy.
6th		
7th	1867	Detachment 1st Bn. in aid of Civil Power at Exeter.
	1901	2nd Volunteer Company landed in South Africa.
8th	1776	XX. left Ireland for Canada.
9th	1855	Second bombardment of Sebastopol.
	1918	2/5th Bn. repulse German attack at Givenchy. 2nd Lieut. Schofield awarded Victoria Cross. Opening of German offensive at Armentieres.
	1917	Opening of British offensive at Arras. 2nd Bn. attack Fampoux.
10th	1814	Toulouse. Battle Honour on Colours.
11th	1859	Skirmish at Muchli Goan (India).
12th	1859	Action at Khyber Jungle (India).
	1917	Battle of Arras.
13th	1859	Skirmish at Gondah (India).
14th	1821	Napoleon presented 3 volumes of "Coxes' Life of Marlborough" to XX.
	1900	1st Volunteer Active Service Coy. joined 2nd Bn. in South Africa.
	1917	17th Bn. capture of Gricourt.
15th	1867	1st Bn. armed with Sneider Rifles.
16th	1746	Battle of Culloden (Scotland).
17th	1814	End of Peninsular War. Honour on Colour "Peninsular."
18th	1918	German attack on Riez-du-Vinage (France).
19th	1866	Left Wing 2nd Bn. arrived in Hong-Kong from Japan.
20th		
21st	1758	2nd Bn. under Wolfe transformed into 67th Regt. (Hampshire Regt.).
22nd	1814	XX. marched through Toulouse.
23rd	1918	2nd Bn. attack on Riez-du-Vinage.
24th	1879	Headquarters 1st Bn. left Cyprus for Malta.
	1918	German attack on Riez-du-Vinage (France) defeated.
25th	1915	Germans use Gas for first time at Ypres.
	1915	1st Bn. (29th Division) land at Gallipoli at Lancashire Landing. Awarded 6 Victoria Crosses. Capt. Bromley, Capt. Willis, Sjt. Richards, Sjt. Stubbs, Cpl. Grimshaw and Pte. Kenneally were recipients.
26th		
27th	1859	Action at Bishowe Muddy (India). Detachment of XX. mounted on elephants.
28th	1837	Left Wing XX. landed at Deal from India.
29th		
30th	1900	1st Bn. left Malta for Egypt.

MAY.

1st	1742	XX. embarked for Flanders (War of Austrian Succession).
	1867	Headquarters 2nd Bn. landed at Durban from Hong-Kong.
	1881	7th Loyal Lancashire Rifle Corps become 3rd Bn. Lan. Fus.
1st / **2nd**	1915	Gallipoli. Great Turkish attack defeated by 29th Division.
2nd	1915	Gas attack at Wieltje, Ypres, on 2nd Bn. Pte. J. Lynn, D.C.M., awarded the Victoria Cross.
3rd	1901	2nd Volunteer Active Service Coy. joined 2nd Bn. in South Africa.
	1917	2nd Bn. attack on Chemical Works, Roeux.
4th		XX. arrived at Halifax, N.S., from West Indies.
	1906	1st Bn. arrived in Cairo.
5th	1821	Death of Napoleon. XX. on duty.
	1915	5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Bns. attacked Krithia (Gallipoli).
6th	1703	Attack on Guadeloupe (West Indies).
7th	1842	2nd Bn. formed.
	1709	Action at La Gudina.
8th	1837	Headquarters XX. arrived in England from India.
9th	1745	XX. march to relief of Tourney (War of Austrian Succession).
10th	1745	XX. engaged in affair of outposts.
11th	1745	Battle of Fontenoy (War of Austrian Succession).
12th		

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13th		
14th		
15th	1859	1st Bn. occupy Gonda (India Mutiny).
16th		
17th		
18th		
19th		
20th	1813	Crossed River Douro (Peninsular).
21st		
22nd	1756	William Kingsley gazetted Colonel of the XX.
23rd		
24th	1819	Queen Victoria born. Empire Day.
	1915	Gas attack on 2nd Bn. in Ypres Salient.
25th		
26th		
27th	1866	Headquarters 2nd Bn. arrived Hong-Kong from Japan.
28th		
29th	1776	XX. arrived in Canada from Ireland.
30th		
31st	1812	Skirmish at Esla (Peninsular).
	1902	End of Boer War. Battle Honours on Colours "South Africa, 1899–1902."

JUNE.

1st	1813	Colonel Robert Ross promoted Major-General.
2nd		
3rd	1865	King George V. born.
	1915	5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Bns. attack at Krithia (Gallipoli).
4th		XX. arrive at Bombay from St. Helena.
	1855	Skirmish before Sebastopol.
	1915	1st Bn. attack at Helles (Gallipoli).
5th	1901	5th Bn. left England for South Africa.
6th	1758	Attack on St. Malo (War with France).
	1900	Skirmish at Pogwani (Boer War).
7th	1758	Occupation of St. Malo.
8th	1900	Attack on Botha's Pass.
9th		
10th	1853	XX. embarked at Quebec for England.
11th	1900	Action at Allerman's Neck.
12th	1727	End of 13th Siege of Gibraltar.
13th	1900	Action at Rhenoster.
14th	1819	Headquarters of XX. land at St. Helena.
15th	1789	XX. left Ireland for Halifax.
	1812	XX. cross River Ebro.
16th	1856	XX. march into Sebastopol.
17th	1855	Skirmish at Sebastopol.
18th	1813	Skirmish at Osmar (Peninsular).
19th	1691	Commencement of second Siege of Athlone.
20th	1691	Attack on Athlone.
	1916	10th Bn. engaged at Contalmaison (France).
21st	1813	Battle of Vittoria. Battle Honour on Colours.
22nd	1900	Skirmish at Honings Spruit.
	1901	Coronation of King Edward VII. 2nd Bn. on duty in Pall Mall.
23rd	1901	5th Bn. landed at Capetown.
24th	1762	Battle of Wilhelmstahl (Seven Years' War).
25th	1809	XX. landed in Ireland from Peninsular.
26th		
27th	1743	Battle of Dettingen. Battle Honour on Colours.
28th	1838	Coronation Queen Victoria. XX. on duty on Constitution Hill.
	1916	Pte. Hutchinson, 2/5th Bn., awarded Victoria Cross.
29th		
30th	1691	Fall of Athlone.
	1870	Headquarters 2nd Bn. left Natal for Mauritius.

HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

Part IV.

The Battle of Dettingen, 27th June, 1743.

ON the 20th of October, 1740, the Emperor Charles the Sixth of Austria died.

Previous to his death he had drawn up the Pragmatic Sanction, a document which ensured the succession to the throne of Austria remaining in his family in the person of his daughter, Marie Theresa.

Hanover and England, being signatories of the Pragmatic Sanction, took up arms on behalf of Maria Theresa against Bavaria, Saxony, Prussia, Spain and France, who wished to place the Elector of Bavaria on the throne.

Field-Marshal Earl Stair was selected to command the English, and a force of which the XX. formed a part landed at Ostend and were quartered in Ghent and Bruges.

Marie Theresa, by ceding Silesia to Frederick of Prussia, brought Prussia to the Pragmatics' side, 1742.

At last, after many struggles with Austrian Generals and English Ministers, the British Army, in February 1743, began its march eastward, as the Austrians had desired.

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Very slowly, owing to the extreme difficulty of obtaining forage, the forces, both native and mercenary, of England, Hanover and Austria were assembled on the north bank of the River Main. Their position extended from the Rhine to Aschaffenburg, and faced to the South. King George II. arrived from England and assumed command of the allied forces. 19th June, 1743.

Marshal Noailles, with a force of 70,000 French, was gradually gaining touch with the allied army and threatened to cut off the allies from their magazines at Hanau.

So precarious had become the position of the allies that on the 26th June it was resolved to retreat to Hanau that very night.

Meanwhile Marshal Noailles had not been idle, and immediately the retreat of the allies had begun he formed the celebrated "Noailles mouse-trap." Instantly galloping to Seligenstedt, he ordered Count Grammont to cross the Main with 28,000 men, and to take up a position about a mile up the river by the village of Dettingen.

At that point a rivulet runs down across the plain from the Spessart Hills to the Main, through a little boggy dale which was uncrossed by any bridge except by that of the high road to Hanau. There Grammont was bidden to wait and to make an end of the allies as they filed over the bridge.

As the allies passed through the village of Klein Ostheim they could see French troops crossing the river behind them. Thus the "mouse trap" was complete. Grammont stood before the allies at Dettingen on the north, another force blocked the road to the south, impenetrable woods shut them off from the east, and the Main barred their way on the west.

On approaching Dettingen intelligence came in reporting the road blocked by Grammont's 28,000 men.

The French cannon opened fire from the other side of the river, and the shot fell thick and fast into the mass of wagons and baggage animals.

At last our artillery came into action, and the baggage was stowed away securely under cover of the trees.

By this time it was almost noon, and Grammont, tired of waiting where he had been bidden by Noailles, left his position and took up a fresh one.

Although the Allies were drawn up in six lines only two lines bore the brunt of the fighting. Seven battalions were in the front line and five in the second line, the XX. being on the left of the second line.

The French infantry of the Guard on Grammont's right centre advanced cheering loudly and opened a fitful and disorderly fire. The British answered with a regular, swift and continuous fire of platoons, the ranks standing firm like a wall of brass and pouring in volley after volley, deadly and unceasing—such a fire as no French officer had ever seen before.* The French Guards staggered under it, when Earl Stair galloped up and exclaimed, "Now, one and all together when I give the signal." And as he raised his hat the British broke into the stern and appalling shout which was to become so famous on the fields of the Peninsula. The French Guards waited for no more, but shrank back behind their cavalry, which now advanced to the attack.

The French Gendarmes made furious attacks on the British infantry, but were heavily repulsed, as also were the French Household Cavalry, "The Maison du Roi."

A feeble attack of the French against the right of the allies was easily repulsed when the famous French Black Musketeers suddenly charged the British Royal Dragoons at the extreme right of the allied line. British and Austrians closed in on the Black Musketeers and cut them to pieces, and then bore down on the French infantry. The French infantry took to their heels and fled to the fords of the Main, hundreds being drowned in their panic.

Many times during the battle on the allied left, was the front rank pierced by the French cavalry, but each time the second line broke up the attack.

Had the French Marshal, Grammont, obeyed his orders it is difficult to see how a man of the allied army could have escaped. Noailles also kept 30,000 troops out of action. He seems, in fact, to have been paralysed with dismay over the wreck of his "mouse-trap."

The British losses were about half the numbers of the French, who lost 5,000.

Dettingen was the last action in which a King of England actually commanded his army in person.

* Mémoiries de Noailles.

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Although Dettingen is the first honour borne on the Colours of the Corps, it was not until the year 1883 that it was placed thereon by the gracious permission of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The Battle of Fontenoy, 11th May, 1745.

After the lucky escape of the allied army from the de Noailles "mouse-trap" at Dettingen, the XX. remained some time at Hanau, and subsequently went into winter quarters. The year 1744 passed without any decisive battle being fought.

On the 9th May, 1745, we find the allied army under the command of the Duke of Cumberland marching to the relief of Tournai.

The French barred the way in a fortified position round the villages of Fontenoy and Anthoin.

As an example of the prowess of the British infantry, Fontenoy stands almost without a parallel in its history. The battalions formed under a crossfire of artillery, remained halted under the same fire, advanced slowly for half a mile in perfect order under the same fire, and marched up to within pistol shot of the French infantry to receive their volley before they discharged a shot. They shattered the French battalions to pieces, repulsed three separate attacks of cavalry, halted under a heavy cannonade, retired for some distance and reformed under a crossfire, advanced again with both artillery and musketry playing on front and flanks, made the bravest brigade in the French service recoil (Irish), repelled another desperate attack of cavalry, and retired slowly and orderly under a crossfire almost to the end.

In this battle the XX. were on the left of the 2nd line, in echelon, and suffered severely from the crossfire of the French cannon.

The British and Hanoverians bore the whole brunt of the battle.

The Dutch and Austrian infantry advanced against Fontenoy and Anthoin, but flinching from the French fire shrank back under cover and took no further part in the action.

The Dutch cavalry was smitten with panic and fled from the field.

Although the British and Hanoverians were repulsed, they did not consider themselves to have been defeated, but all confidence in the Dutch troops was destroyed,

A BALLAD OF MOUNTJOY PRISON, 1920.

The Adjutant the message scanned, then passed it to the Colonel:
"More trouble, Sir, I fear," said he; "it's really most infernal.
The Mountjoy Prison Governor is getting rather windy.
He says the Guard's creating a most Godforsaken shindy!
In fact, you'll gather from this slip that, rushing from their dinners,
The troops with loaded rifles are just 'shooting-up' the Shinners."

"Then send for Captain Blank at once, and give him these instructions:—
To go up to Mountjoy *at once*, and stop these blasted ructions."

. . . .

"Now, Captain Blank, you must at once take out the three-ton lorry,
And to the Prison go forthwith. It can't be helped. I'm sorry!
Your Company, I grieve to say, is causing a commotion;
Whereas they should behave themselves with credit and devotion."

So Captain Blank, with curses deep, to Mountjoy Prison hied him,
And hardly reached the office ere the Governor espied him.
"Your men," he shrilled, "are out of hand—in fact, to put it mildly,
They're nothing but a rabble who discharge their rifles wildly."

Said Captain Blank, "With all respect, I take my leave to doubt it!
My men are thoroughly well trained, and . . . THAT is all about it!!

The Governor replied with heat—in fact, with certain feeling—
"Good God! I've got a bullet here, just dug from out the ceiling!!
You cannot need more proof than that" . . . (he threw it on the table).
Poor Captain Blank his temper kept (as well as he was able!).

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Next picked the bullet up—and then—he scanned it very closely.
(The Prison Governor meanwhile glared at him *most* morosely.)
" One point you've overlooked," said he; " it's really quite a trifle,
This bullet fits a '455 *revolver*—not a rifle ! "

J.W., 1927.

AN OPEN LETTER TO "C" Coy. FROM R.R.W.

(Major R. R. Willis, V.C.)

(Continued).

GIBRALTAR.

" Who were the Chiefs of the Greeks ? What were their leaders' names ? "

THE Company used to play much hockey on the Alameda, a kind of parade ground. It was formed of hard gravel which made the ground rather dangerous, and I daresay many old " C " Covians of those days bear honourable scars to remind them of it.

We had a good Regimental Football Team in those days, although nothing like what it became in India. Turner, the right back, was of " C " Coy., a man of great strength and resolution. His ambition was to make a record in the number of Redcaps whom it took to get him to the Guard Room after a spree. When he reached the number of ten, it was suggested that he might rest on his laurels. He did so and left with a Good Conduct badge. Apart from his one failing he was an excellent soldier.

Our time in Gibraltar drew to a close all too soon, and early in 1905 we embarked for Malta once more, leaving behind us the " 3 and 9 " men, who had only done about 18 months' foreign service and who just caught the war at the end of their Reserve Service.

We wore a curious cap in those days, called the " Brodrick "—black with no peak and a white patch in front on which the badge was carried. Canvas suits were also issued for fatigues—a very cool and useful dress.

We also left behind a complicated and cumbrous form of drill, known as Assembly Formation.

Just before leaving Gibraltar the ex-Kaiser visited the Rock, and we lined the streets and roads for him. The roads were narrow and my sword was hardly a foot from him as he passed in his carriage.

He left behind a Staff Officer, who was found above the " unclimable " fence by a sentry, but nothing came of it. This " unclimable " fence often appears in old Conduct Sheets, as it was an offence to climb it, as many did for the fun of it. The gun positions were chiefly above this fence. When the guns practised, the din was tremendous, as the barracks were immediately below them.

It was in Gibraltar that the ex-Serjeant-Major (Bibby) is supposed to have reported himself for being absent off parade.

We had a great send-off from Gibraltar, and we left with great regret. Capt. Salt, a great jockey, left us there and only rejoined for the war, when his *Minden Gazette* in the 2nd Bn. was the model for all trench magazines, till his death, unfortunately, in October, 1916.

. . . .

We occupied the old Verdala Barracks, on the south side of the Grand Harbour, to start with; and " C " Coy., to everyone's delight, had an old fort all to themselves about a mile away from the rest. However, shortly after our arrival the Bn. went out for training, in Col. Wallington's last year of Command. Mellieha, the training camp, lies about 22 miles from Verdala, a long march after being in cramped Gibraltar, but the roads are good and the distance soon became familiar.

March discipline, as we know it, and thirst discipline were not so well appreciated in those days as now, and it was not until we spent a summer in Cairo that the great value of thirst discipline began to be recognised.

In the autumn of 1905 the Bn. moved to St. Elmo Barracks, at the foot of the town of Valletta. These barracks are in casements below the ramparts, and consequently hot and stuffy in summer, and there is no room for parade ground or sports. Two Companies were in Fort Manoel, across the P. and O. Harbour, where the most bitter fighting took place between the Knights and the Turks in 1522. The Knights were killed to a man, even the wounded being carried to the breach in chairs. Now it is a peaceful spot

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enough, and only the grey fortifications remain to remind us of the siege.

For drill we used to march once a week down to the Coradino—race course, sports ground and general parade ground. The crowded main street of Valletta is very narrow, which forced us to keep the very left of the road and to occupy our exact frontage. The pride which we took in this march, which was always at attention, may have been the beginning of that march discipline which was the envy of all beholders in 1914.

Colonel Gideon was now in Command (1905), and soon after Christmas we found ourselves once more under canvas and in training. It seems to rain more in Malta than anywhere in the Mediterranean, and the bell tents frequently collapsed. Ghain Tuffieha, then a deserted spot only used by troops, is now a thriving station with barracks and every convenience and comfort.

1906. At last we got to barracks and began to settle down for the summer. The last big event of the season was a sea regatta, for which we had entered. The "At Home" was given by us at St. Elmo, and there we had the Band and all the Mess plate, while the "Island" was present. When giving away the prizes, the Governor, Sir Mansfield Clarke, in making his speech, said:—"What I am going to say will perhaps surprise the Lancashire Fusiliers. They will embark for Egypt at 8 a.m. to-morrow"! And so they did, bag and baggage. It was a great feat, for the recruits were away at Musketry, and the Bn. was split up. That night no one slept, except possibly the Guard!

Our journey to Egypt was uncomfortable, but no one minded as our old friends the Turks had moved down to El Arish, in Palestine, not far from the Canal. (I shall do it in about 60 minutes next week.) Other troops began to arrive from various stations in the Mediterranean, and the Turks had no means of crossing the waterless desert—so home they went again, till 1915.

We settled down in excellent barracks, the Citadel, with plenty of room for parade and games, and a good view over Cairo and the Nile to the Pyramids. The first troops to occupy the Citadel were the Mamelukes, slave troops of great strength, who eventually gained the chief power in Egypt about 1254.

In 1811, fierce old Mohammed Ali asked them to their local Minden Day. He then closed the gates and drove them all over the walls, where they were killed by the fall.

Now the troops leave by the wall gate, but I knew of one of "C" Coy. who found another way out.

There was a cricket pitch on the barrack square allotted on Thursday holidays to the first team to reach it. I remember men used to take out their blankets to make certain of it by sleeping on the concrete.

Mr. Blencowe had a good team together:—Sjt. Smith (Mess Serjeant 189?–1908), an all round sport), Shaw, Turner of Gib. fame, Hanson, and many others.

Other games there were in plenty, and we started a regular Concert Party, where Mr. Morley painted the scenery.

I forgot to mention that we sometimes did some work. Marching was very dusty and hot, which taught us to keep our mouths shut and eventually started the thirst discipline which did so much for us in the future.

The G.O.C. decided to do a separate route march, concentration, and attack on a village about 16 miles off. There were, I think, four infantry battalions, and also the camels with water. After the attack and the General's remarks, we were to go to sleep on the sand and return at early dawn.

The desert is like the sea, and the sea at night is nothing like Dover for getting back to barracks. Eventually we got to what we thought was the village, took up our posts, drank our water from the bottles, and slept till dawn. No one appeared, not even the General. So we never heard his remarks.

At last we decided to attack alone. "No firing; bayonets only; keep close to one another and to your leaders. Follow me." So the old order stood. We charged bravely, not a dog barked. No one there, so down we sat and sent the mounted officers out to reconnoitre. No sign, not even a camel. And 18 miles to go, without a drop of water. On and on we went, more and more dry, till after about 30 miles we came to Moses' Well, where he struck the rock. As Mark Twain said, he guessed Moses knew which way he was going. No water when *we* struck the rock.

Rifles began to get heavy, when at last the Citadel appeared, as we judged, just on

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50 miles away. We got in about 12 or 1—I forget—much drawn out, but only one man failed to come in. I think he said he had been eaten by a hyena.

This march made everyone think, and as a result of the orders, I remember on manœuvres in India doing a real thirty miles by day with the Company, and water bottles still held a reserve. Some punishment was needed, of course (I think Col. Gideon made it 14 days C.B., or was it pontoons only?), but men soon recognised their superiority to others and only laughed at a man who couldn't stick it.

But I am getting on too fast, as was our time in Cairo. We trooped in red on Minden Day, down in the town at 7 a.m. That was a hot day too, but "the duty was off tobacco."

The General took part in the Bull Fight that night, and the O.C. "C" Coy. was wearing little but a blush and a handkerchief when he said good-night.

Next day was 2nd August!

(*Note.*—In my next we leave Malta and go to India, where we shall be from 1908 to 1914.)

THE MACHINE GUN PLATOON, 1920-1926.

An Appendix on Handicaps.

IT should be made clear at once that the author of the articles, "The Machine Gun Platoon, 1920–1926," in the third and fourth numbers of the *Gallipoli Gazette*, has no conscious responsibility for this Appendix; in fact, he will probably not approve of it one little bit. But he has made the mistake of calling a witness without making sure exactly what evidence he is going to get out of him; so to that extent he *is* responsible for what follows. As you will remember, he appealed, at the end of his first article, to certain individuals to back up his story of the terrible hardships and handicaps to which the Machine Gun Platoon had to submit in connection with guards in Dublin. Being one of those individuals, I come forward and assume that I have been told "Give your evidence."

By way of an aside, there is a French saying that "he who makes excuses is accusing himself." I always thought we had a very good Machine Gun Platoon (if the Editor thinks this will make them swollen-headed, he will doubtless substitute "tolerably good"); but, with all the handicaps put forward in the previous articles, looking just like excuses, I suppose the Platoon cannot be as good as I thought it was. . . .

There is another proverb which says that "one man's meat is another man's poison," and this perhaps accounts for the fact that other people take a different view from "Guns" about guard duties in Dublin. And if the majority of the machine gunners themselves do not disagree with him, they disguised their feelings very successfully at the time.

Now, what were these "handicaps" that the Platoon endured on these guards? Let me try to compile a list of such of them as I remember.

1st Handicap.—On Broadstone Station, one was able to see a lot of life and to study at close quarters that wild animal, the Irish railway. And, of course, if you knew the sentries on *both* sides of the wall of N.D.U., it made a lot of difference to your chances of having a late (if unofficial) pass without serious risk of getting punctured as the result of being silhouetted on the top of the wall on your way to bed.

2nd Handicap.—On North Wall Guard, ships of all nations, from all ports and with all sorts of cargo (including suddenly deceased Irish Generals) were to be seen. The "fatigue" of going and looking, or of merely sitting and looking, at these boats and talking to their crews seemed to be very frequently performed.

3rd Handicap.—The crews of vessels moored near the North Wall Guard were often very generous in some respects; liquid generosity is bad for training and impairs the clearness of vision needed for using machine gun sights and the Barr and Stroud and the clearness of mind required to absorb highly complicated instruction, especially when handed out at high pressure.

4th Handicap.—Even when crews were not generous in this direction, there were rows and rows of sheds which could if necessary be induced to be generous. . . .

5th Handicap.—For those who, like myself, hate any fish with more than twelve bones in

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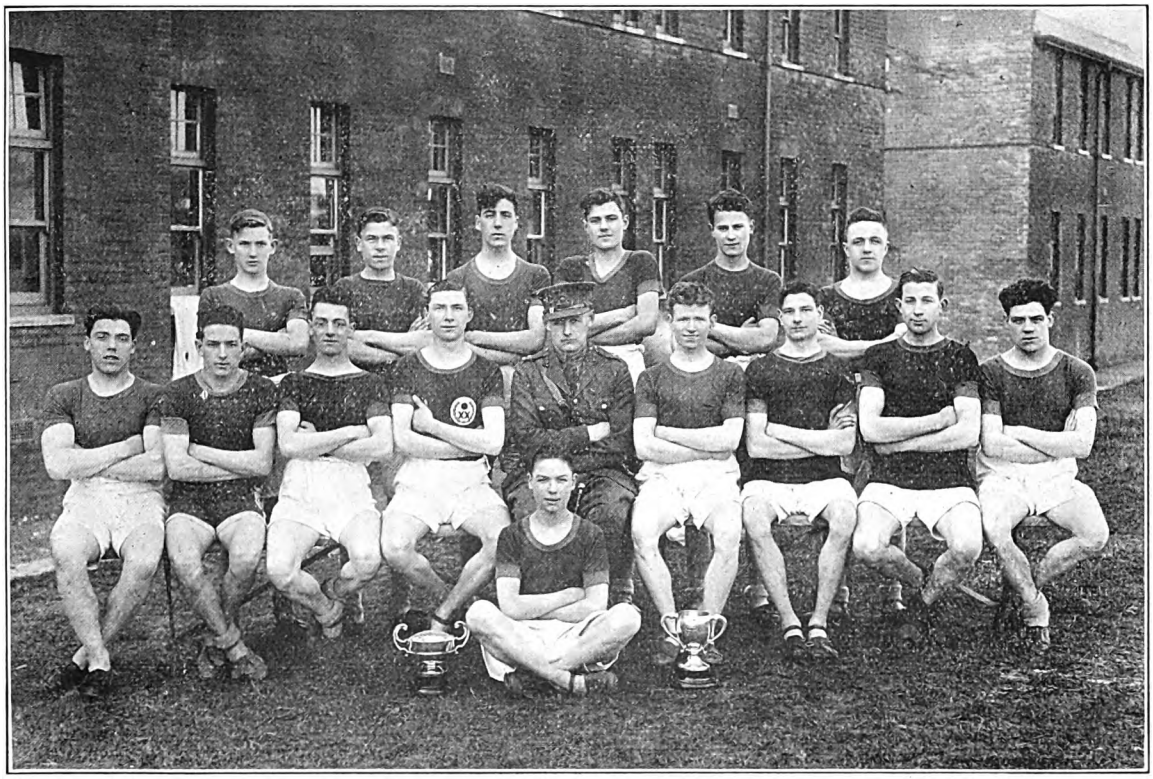
it, to sit dangling one's feet over the edge of a quay with improvised fishing tackle in one's hand, is a depressing and exasperating business.

6th Handicap.—Senior staff officers would arrive with large cigars and ask the officer and the serjeant of the guard inconvenient questions about the fire protection arrangements. By the time that the trouble (and the hose) had been straightened out, the fire appliances as a handicap were the O.C. Guard and the serjeant. To the rest, it was as good as a music-hall, without having to pay entertainment tax.

7th Handicap.—Then there was the strain of watching the 100-ton crane working and of deciding whether the stairs went round with the top part or whether they did not. (After all this time, I confess I have forgotten the answer, but I do remember that



Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

H.Q. 1 AND 4 GROUPS—WINNERS, INTER-COMPANY CROSS COUNTRY RACE, 1927.

Back Row.—Boy Crowthers. Bdm. Waters. Bdm. Hobson. Bdm. Fiddiman. Bdm. Oliver. Fus. McHugh.
Front Row.—Dmr. Schofield. Lce.-Cpl. Taylor. Fus. Fox. Bdm. Hipperson. Lieut. Bridgeman. Fus. Moran. Boy Skyes. Bdm. Saunders. Fus. Crompton.
Sitting on Ground.—Boy Joyce.

suddenly released jet of water diverted from the staff officer and his cigar, and his wrath brought under control if not extinguished, the only people who seemed to regard the practically everybody was quite wrong on this point and used to argue most obstinately with me.)

8th Handicap.—And I hesitate to mention

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it—but the Guard used to bathe. Of course, we all know the reputation of the River Liffey—a reputation for which there is evidence to be got from the mudbanks seen at low tide near Kingsbridge. But the North Wall Guard was fairly close to the sea itself, and I do hope that "Guns" does not regard bathing as a handicap. If he does, I warn him that he and his Platoon are liable to be misunderstood.

9thly and lastly, as the vicar says. The hints on cooking (oh! those "angels on horseback"!) and the old-soldier stories purveyed by Sjt. Kelly and Cpl. Inkpen, of the permanent fire picket, must have seemed very flippant and ill-timed when the Platoon could, with much more profit, have been studying the theory of overhead fire or estimating the range to Howth. (They knew the tram fare to Howth, but in Ireland this is no guide as to distance in degrees or fathoms or whatever the machine gunners reckoned in when at North Wall. In any case, I suppose you could not give a range as "three-farthings" or "toopence.")

Well, well, if all these things are handicaps, I cannot help being of the same opinion as the old cabman quoted in *Punch*, who when a simple-minded spectator called him to an individual lying at the foot of a lamp-post in consequence of too good a dinner with the remark, "Cabman, this poor man looks very ill," is said to have retorted, "Ill! I wish I 'ad 'arf 'is complaint."

"J."

(An original member of the "Seafarers Union.")

THE ARMY VOCATIONAL TRAINING CENTRE, HOUNSLOW.

By Major F. K. Hardy, D.S.O.

THE Editor has been good enough to ask me to write on the subject of vocational training, so I will commence by giving a list of the trades taught at Hounslow, adding some explanatory remarks, and conclude with some words of advice to those about to leave the Colours.

Bricklayers.—This trade, which is suitable for young men, is found all over the country. In six months a higher standard of skill can be reached than in many other trades.

Plasterers.—Requires a powerful and flexible wrist. It is a young man's trade for which excellent openings exist.

Carpenters and Joiners.—There is a good demand up and down the country for carpenters who understand fixing. A small wood-mill provides training for those who need it.

Painting and Decorating.—This trade suffers from serious depression in the winter months. All branches of the trade are taught, and those who wish can specialise in sign-writing or coach painting. Spray painting is now taught.

Building Construction.—Unless a man has some definite end in view it is inadvisable for him to take this course.

Plumbing.—Experience plays a large part in this trade. Students are taught one or more branches, according to their wishes or ability.

Estate Handyman.—This consists of rough woodwork, plumbing, painting and general household repairs. Care of electric light or pumping plant is added if required.

Electric Wiring.—This is indoor wiring for lighting, telephones, and bells, and the care of an electric lighting plant. Employment is not easily found in this work, which demands considerable theoretical knowledge. Applicants should have a distinct bent for electrical work.

Upholstery.—Speed cannot be taught in six months, so, as the trade is largely piecework, small wages can only be expected at the start.

French Polishing.—Applicants should have a definite aim as employment in the open market is not easy to find.

Boot Repairing.—Speed cannot be taught in six months. Employers expect speed so direct employment is difficult. The Trade have, however, accepted the training at Hounslow as part of their adult apprenticeship scheme. Those intending to set up on their own must have the business sense and must choose the locality with care.

Motor Mechanics.—Openings for men who can drive either a car or lorry in traffic are fairly good.

Fitting and Turning.—Employment can be found fairly readily for those who have had some previous experience.

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Smithing.—There is little opening for the farrier to-day. General smiths work, tool making, acetylene welding, etc., are taught.

Moulding.—Only small work is done. Students with previous experience can get back their skill.

Gardener Handyman.—This class aims at turning out a man useful in a garden. Specialised or large scale work is not done.

Acetylene Welding.—Good openings exist. It is also useful as a side line to smiths and garage mechanics.

Private Service.—The course consists of valeting, table-work, care of silver, glass and china. Applicants must be unmarried, bear an exemplary character, and have an unblemished medical record. There is constant demand for married couples, the man as house-parlourman, the wife as cook. Those with children stand no chance of employment.

Some Words of Advice.

N.C.O.'s and men should think about and prepare for their future early in their service. This can be done in many ways, but the more important, to my mind, are saving money, keeping in touch with relatives and friends, and looking about one for the form of employment which should prove congenial. A soldier who has not saved money will find himself handicapped when he leaves the Colours. He is making a fresh start, and he will find that he will have a number of unusual expenses. There are clothes to be bought, rent to be paid, and if he is to follow a trade he will require tools. In his search for work he may have to travel for miles by train, bus, or tram; all this costs money. Many of the more desirable positions of trust call for a fidelity guarantee. In fact the man who has saved money has a far better chance of getting congenial employment than the man who has not bothered to do so. Friends and relations can give a man most valuable advice as to the prospects of any particular employment in their neighbourhood. Furthermore, when the time to find employment comes they often can get a man into employment far easier than anyone else can.

Before making a final decision about what they will try for in civil life, N.C.O.'s and men would be wise to consider carefully the question of settling Overseas. The work is of course on the land, but there appears to be far more chance for a man, who is ready to work, to make a real success in the Oversea Dominions than there is at home. If, on the other hand, he decides to settle at home he should not tie himself to one neighbourhood. Sometimes for family reasons an N.C.O. or man feels bound to go back to one particular town or district. If this is the case he should choose a trade which is likely to offer reasonable prospects of employment in that district.

WEAPON TRAINING NOTES.

THIS department is now under new management, with very little to report this quarter. However, the 3rd Class Shots gave us a shock as most of them passed the Standard Tests. We are now expecting a vast improvement in the Bn. rifle average, and as most of us do little or nothing between 4 and 4.30 p.m., 10 minutes' kneeling and 5 minutes' rapid-fire training will considerably improve the shooting all round. Really it is surprising what barrack-room training will do! The new revolver course is not hard, but in order to keep the Connaught Cup we hope the men selected by Comapnies will put their backs into it, and so enable us to regard this trophy as a Battalion possession.

Our few trips to Hythe have convinced us that the Bn. is up-to-date in Weapon Training.

Heartiest congratulations to our late S.I.M. on his promotion to C.S.M. He really did look charming after the Hythe lady-barber had performed her tonsorial abilities upon him. It is not true that Sir William Orpen has requested him to sit for his next exhibit at the Royal Academy.

We also tender our congrats. to C.Q.M.S. Cusack on his appointment and engagement. "In spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to ——" May all his troubles be like the S.I.M.'s—*little ones.*

The miniature range has been put in order, but persons are not allowed to sink into the arms of Morpheus on the firing point after firing. (This is not in points, B.D.A.)

The assault course is also ready for use. Will the Transport please observe that the

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apparatus of *the above is not* for point-to-point practice.

* * * * *

THIRD CLASS SHOT (passing out): "Three kinds of fouling, Sir? Yes, Sir: *Eternal, Britalic, Orficial.*"

* * * * *

CADRE OFFICER (examining student): "I am a squad of recruits, teach me correct grip."

W.T.

SERJEANTS' MESS LETTER.

THE old year 1926 was danced out and the new year 1927 danced in by the members, their wives and guests in a style quite equal to that of a Highland Regiment.

Amongst our guests was a very happy party of real and true Scottish people, who not only sang *Auld Lang Syne* quite heatedly, but also showed us a good *Eight Some Reel.* To make up the set, Mr. E. N. Miles, our Bandmaster, became a naturalised Scotty and held his own with the younger members of the party, exceedingly well. Unfortunately for Austin and the other Irish members present, we could not muster sufficient people to dance the Irish Quadrilles.

During the present quarter, C.S.M. Kirkham, C.Q.M.S.'s Bell and Betts, Sjts. Gillis, W. Suffield, and J. Brennan—all from the 2nd Bn.—and Sjt. Hough from the 5th Bn., have joined the 1st Bn. We wish them a very happy time as members of our Mess.

Sjt. Chaloner to the 5th Bn., Sjts. Simmons and Critchley to the 2nd Bn., are the only departures since the last edition of the *Gazette.* We hope they will be happy in their new billets.

We congratulate the Bn. boxing team on their success in the Dover Town Boxing Tournament, and also the cross-country team on winning the Eastern Command Championship, and we hope that the latter will do as well in the Army run. The D.C.L.I. (holders) are a very hard obstacle to overcome, but we hope our team will succeed.

Well done, Welby, on winning the Dover Garrison Billiard Championship, and congratulations on the good show you put up at Shorncliffe. Better luck in the next competition.

To all members who were candidates at the 1st Class Certificate Examination we wish the best of luck and hope that the examiners are generous in allotting marks. A few of the candidates locked up their 2nd Class Certificates in case of a request for their return to the Education Dept.

We were pleased to receive a visit from some of our old friends of the Loyal Regt., Sjt.-Dmr. Whale, Sjts. Calland, Briscoe, and two others whose names I have unfortunately forgotten.

The Whist Drives and Dances continue to be a success, and we are glad to see that a few of our prize winners have diplomatically selected "Peace Offerings," thereby obtaining an extended pass from *Home* now and again.

Should any of our old members be able to spare the time, we would be glad to have their company at the Gallipoli Ball on the 25th, and at the Sports on the 27th April, 1927.

CORPORALS' MESS LETTER.

THOUGH many moons have passed since the last issue, "Seg-head" has not lost his ability for spotting the double nine. Our last dance was what may be called a success, thanks to the many enterprising individuals responsible, including the amateur bar-man. It is a scandalous lie to say that he appropriated any liquor—he didn't; he only borrowed it. Strange to say, the bar was well patronised.

Our other concern was the trip to Woolwich, which was quite a nice affair and thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

The new snooker balls have proved to be an enormous attraction. In fact some people seem to live on the table—in more ways than one however. The Mess sleuth has clues guaranteed to cost the offenders 3d. As usual there are the know-alls, who know all the rules. Their usual commencing phrase is, "In a billiard-hall we used to have." You know the type: they never had any money to enter a billiard hall, otherwise why are they here now?

We herewith offer our congrats. on the recent promotion of three members of the Mess. No doubt the rebate will increase accordingly.

Whispers are prevalent in regard to Whist

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Drives being held by us. Let me inform the proposers through these columns that they are too late. Wait till next winter. I have no doubt that they would be a success, because we have several whist fiends in the Mess.

One more word before we close. The Fusiliers challenged us to an assortment of games not long ago. When our hot stuffs turned up one Sunday afternoon the Fusiliers

SIGNALS' LETTER.

ONCE again we take up our pen, in response to the Editor's cry of "More copy, please."

First of all we must congratulate the *Gallipoli Gazette* on its first Birthday Anniversary, and hope that its success is assured—yea, even unto the time when *finis coronat opus*.

Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover*

H.Q. 1 AND 4 GROUPS.—WINNERS, INTER-COMPANY SOCCER LEAGUE, 1926–7.

Back Row—Fus. Trimble. Lce.-Cpl. Howarth. Dmr. Wootton. Fus. Baker. Bdm. Hipperson.
Front Row—Fus. McKenzie. Fus. McMordie (*capt.*). Lieut. A. J. O. Bridgeman. Lce.-Cpl. Taylor. Bdm. Baker.
Sitting on Ground—Fus. Crothers. Fus. Lockett.

crib and dominoe teams had gracefully retired to bed. In case any other challenges are sent out, herewith note that our caterer is occasionally short of paper to light the fire with.

H.P.

Since our last letter the section has undergone many changes. We have said farewell to our able chief, Mr. Bridgeman, who has gone to fill the post of A.D.C. at Chester. Our good wishes follow him; still, it's an ill wind, etc., and we are countering the loss

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by welcoming back to the fold " our Khyber Warrior " of the 'seventies, Mr. Gordon, and we look forward to his generalship taking us safely over the classification hurdles.

We take this opportunity of offering our congratulations to Lce.-Cpl. Bailey on gaining his A1 at the School of Signalling, Catterick, and hope that he has instilled in his brain box (he takes large 9's in boots) enough to cope with our numerous questions, when classification training comes round, bringing its extra parades and countless hours of swotting, but, as these things (like policemen and magistrates) are sent to try us, we are sticking to the old " *Omnia audax* " motto.

In the Bn. sporting circles we have asserted ourselves in no mean manner, having, with the help of the Transport, Band and Drums, captured the premier honours at soccer, cricket, and cross country running. Thanks, musicians ! When you leave this Army of ours with your instruments in your hands and your names on the Regimental compassionate list, and take up your positions in the highways and byways, you are assured of our coppers !

We further our progress towards lifting the Lawrence Cup by a convincing win over " Don " Coy. at rugger. Well done, Howarth and Ko. ! We are looking forward to further conquests by you men who sling the egg-shaped pill about.

We are so near to the " Resplendent Lawrence " that we can almost see our smiling features therein ; but we also wish to warn our contemporaries that we are thoroughly aware of that old and true adage, " There's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip " : therefore we play a steady hand, and our Aberdonian instinct refrains from inviting huge tenders for supplies of Goddard's (cups, for the cleaning of) until we are assured of how the late holders wish to dispose of their surplus cup polishing material.

In conclusion we wish the *G.G.* a circulation which will make the *Daily Mail* feel exceedingly small. " KNOCKOUT."

MACHINE GUNNERS' LETTER.

ALL Gunners congratulate the Editorial Staff on the ever-improving " turn-out " of the *Gazette*. When are we going to get it monthly ?

We also offer our hearty congrats. to the boxing team on winning the Dover Cup again ; also the running team on winning the Eastern Command Cross-Country Championship.

Owing to the continued bad weather, we have not been able to get through with our football fixtures, but we are still after the Rugby Cup—tha' knows. By the way, we intend to go in **very** seriously next season for (keep it dark) **The Lawrence Cup**, so that if any of the Coys. have any likely youths on the transfer list we can find them a good home with plenty of work and constant. A gentleman standing near has just remarked that " We can do it off our own bat," with which cryptic remark we shall get on to something else.

We hasten to welcome the new arrivals to the Platoon—Sjt. Brennan, the draft from the Depôt, and our old friends the N.C.O.'s who have come back to the Platoon—Cpl. Whitworth, Lce.-Cpls. Howarth, Gibbon, and Dewhurst ; also Lieut. R. G. Ames, who we hear is coming to take over a section again.

We are a step nearer to that one man—one tank, promise, as we have nearly got a gun each now, and all we want is something to carry them.

We are all very sorry that we shall be away for Gallipoli Day, as we leave for Netheravon on the 20th of April until the 30th, but duty before, and so on, as you know.

Sjt. Campbell, having been on a course on the range-finder, thinks himself a duly qualified optician. Any Coy. needing examination before going to Lydden Spout, are requested to give three days' warning . . . so that he can make himself scarce.

Having exhausted all the news, and being forbidden to speak about (deleted by censor).

I'll close.

" SNUG."

No. 3 GROUP'S LETTER.

AS this is our initial effort in compiling a contribution to this glorious Mag., we beg you to excuse any mistakes, errors, etc., and take into consideration the tremendous amount of work we have to do.

As everybody knows, " All Orders are promptly attended to and delivered same

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day," and it seems hardly fair that No. 3 Group should be expected to insert an article in this well-established Journal, but seeing that such inferior institutes as A, B, C and D "bum their chat," we feel in duty bound to successfully compete against them.

First and foremost we offer to the Editor our latent congratulations on the wonderful success and circulation of the *Gallipoli Gazette*, and wish him every success in the future.

Our football team is now in the pink of condition, and having taken 3 points out of 4 against No. 3 Group, The Queen's, we are continually being pestered with attentions from Directors of various professional Clubs and feel confident of playing and beating any platoon who cares to accept this challenge, despite the fact that one of our players has been transferred to that well-known team, "The Cookhouse."

The two members of *The Group* who ran in Nos. 2 and 3's team in the Inter-Company Cross Country Championship finished 1st and 4th in the team. They were both members of that hard-worked department, the B.O.R. (who said the age of miracles was past). We congratulate them both on their fine performance, but stoutly deny the rumour that one of them went round the course on his motor bike.

It is noted that we have been called the worst disciplined group in the British Army. We dispute this honour, and ask our friends (or enemies) to take into consideration the amount of intellectual knowledge contained in THE GROUP, viz.: Intelligence Dept. (B.O.R.), Brains Dept. (School), Ophthalmic Dept. (W.T. Office), and countless others we could mention. Even the Battalion Poet ("Trixs") is a member of No. 3 Group, and the Pioneers have just received a hard chicken who lays bricks. They now possess both of the *o's* in *oxo*.

Congratulations to Lce.-Cpls. Challoner and Copp on their promotion to the dizzy height.

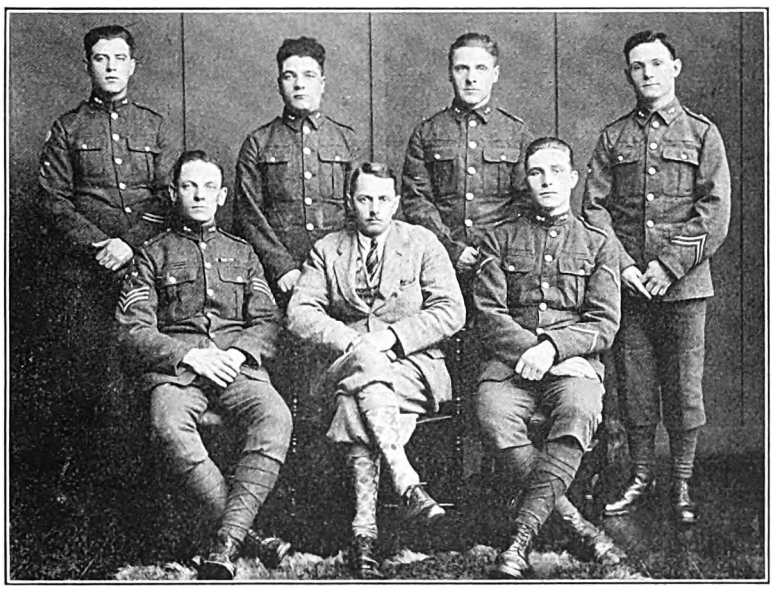
We are all delighted to have such a capable N.C.O. as Sjt. Dodson in charge of *The Group*, and each and everyone is determined to do his best for him.

We are sorry to lose the services of Queenie Aspin, and wish him luck in his new station.

On closing down, we should like to congratulate the Battalion Boxing Team on winning the Dover Challenge Cup for the second year in succession.

It is to be hoped that when our worthy brother St. Peter, of the A.O.F.B. reads this that he will honour our cheques for an overdraft.

"SEEN."



Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

THE BATTALION PIONEERS.

Fus. Lester. Fus. Kidd. Fus. Livesey. Fus. Sheedy.
Sjt. Manketelow. Capt. S. H. Winterbottom, M.C. Lce.-Cpl. Challenor.
[O/c. Workshops]

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BAND NOTES.

AFTER all our good New Year resolutions, we again find ourselves pushed for time in compiling these notes; but we must mention the fact that we *will* be punctual on 25th April, should we be required to welcome with music the Lawrence Cup, and any other trophies that may find their way to 1 and 4 Groups.

We heartily congratulate Mr. Lyne and the cross-country team on securing the Eastern Command Cup, and hope that they are as successful in the Army C.C. Championship. Congratulations also to Mr. Bridgeman and the Bn. boxing team on their fine performance in winning the Dover Garrison Cup for the second year in succession. The Bn. teams in other branches of sport have done equally well, and we are convinced that next year they will bring fresh trophies back to the fold.

Since the last issue of the *Gazette* we have lost two plutocrats in the persons of Lce.-Cpl. Wakelin and Bdm. Worrall. The loss of Worrall is a severe blow to the Bn. and our own hockey teams. His speed with the ball, and ability to score, have been a feature of all his games for the last two seasons. He will be missed very much also in the cricket team, as he was good both with bat and ball. We wish both of them the best of luck in their new surroundings, and hope their bank balances do not get lower through lack of employment. The Band lose two more old stagers in Bdmns. Sanders and Phillips during the next month, and we sincerely hope that they get on well in civilian life and eventually own their own Rolls Royce!

It may be news to some past and present members, that our worthy friends P.C. T. Akers, Bdm. Dawson and Cpl. Vinden ("A" Coy.) are now in China with the Border Regt., having been called up from Reserve. We wish them happy days, and should they be tempted to indulge in the Chinese custom of a birds'-nest dinner, the fruit therein will be tastier than the proverbial curate's egg. We have witnessed the former "drive" himself home in a jaunting car while serving in Dublin (Christmas-time), which makes us imagine what a brilliant spectacle it would be to witness him going back to barracks in a rickshaw.

We are very sorry indeed to lose Lieut. Bridgeman from 1 and 4 Groups, and we are hoping to have him with us on Gallipoli Day, as we think his presence may be required.

In our last letter we tried to show the advantages of tapping the C.Q.M.S. in verse. The following is what we imagine a tradesman would send after the bills for watches, etc., on the "Never" system had become overdue:—

Dear Mr. Atkins,

We very very much regret
To notice that a little debt,
Incurred some time ago by you
Has now become much overdue.
And while we grieve to mention it,
We think you'll readily admit
The matter has been long delayed
And it is time this bill was paid.
It slipped your memory perhaps—
That's quite a pardonable lapse.
But now we've brought it to your mind
We'll feel obliged if you'll be kind
Enough to let us hear from you
Anent what you intend to do.
Far be it, honoured Sir, for us
To cause unnecessary fuss
About a trifle such as this,
But should you still be so remiss
In paying we are much afraid
That we must summon legal aid
To use its influence with you
That we may get what is our due.
But we are sure you will not force
Us to adopt this drastic course.
So please remit us what you owe.
We are yours for a Tanner and Co.

THE DRUMS LETTER.

FOR many moons we have been enjoying a peaceful existence, and I am sorry to say that this has been rudely interrupted.

The junior N.C.O. whom I mentioned in my last letter has been joined by a much more junior one, and so, between Napoleon and the Iron Duke, we do not know what to do. In describing them, I will borrow an expression from Euclid: "Let them be known as 'A' and 'B.'"

"A" imagines himself to be a veritable Napoleon, and struts about barracks looking very important, and vainly trying to achieve

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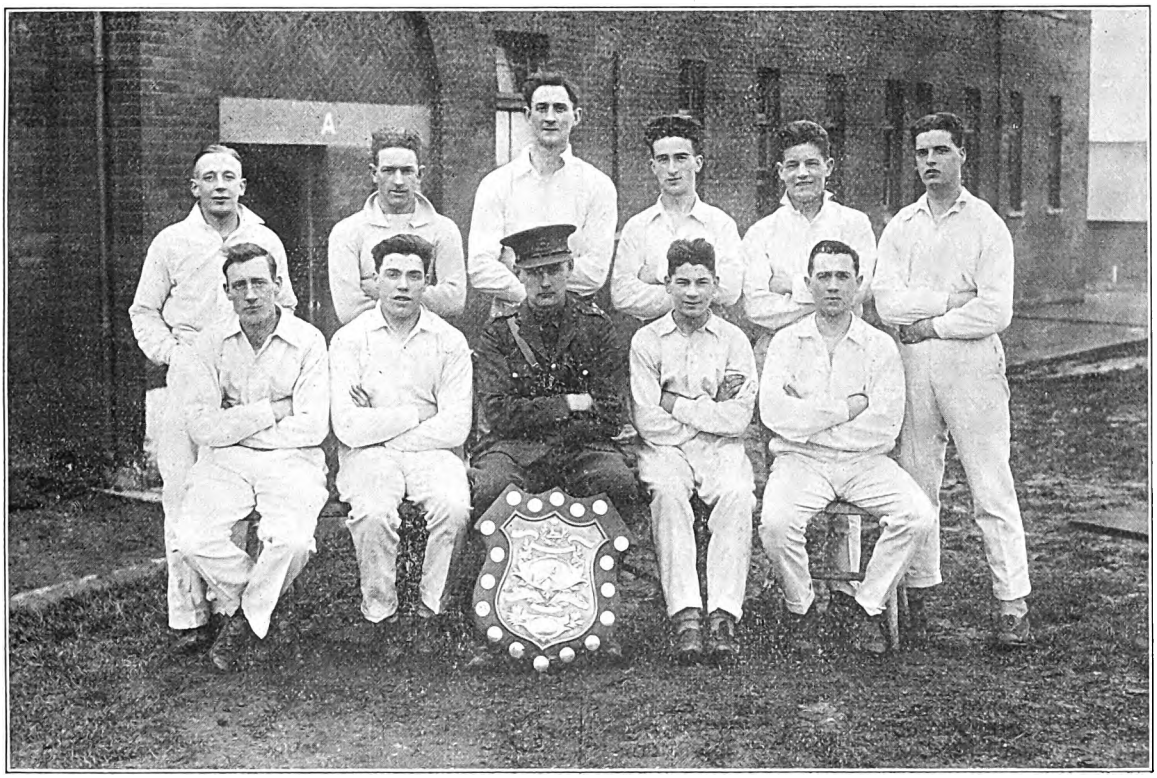
that fixed sternness of expression usually found on the faces of policemen, sanitary orderlies, and pay-serjeants.

"B" is a side drummer, and so what is more natural than for him to take the best drum, irrespective of whose it may be, so that when he is beating up Church Parade, people will remark on his roll. Pure, unadulterated swank! (Good job I am sheltered under a *nom-de-plume*.) We believe our old friend Sjt. Cusse is joining us next month, and by Jove he will *cusse* when he bumps into "A" and "B."

We have just been through the pleasures of "Individual Training," and some of our younger hands are already squabbling as to which of them will finish up Bn. shot. I should smile! Most wond'rous of all, they even know which end of a rifle the bayonet fixes on.

At the time of writing we are in the throes of A.A. Training. We thought we were doing extraordinary well, until one enthusiastic member of our intellectual gathering dashed forward with the A.A. mounting on the command "600—windmill—action." Phew! The air was positively blue (our S.I.M. has a wonderful gift of language). The battle of the Marne was a picnic in comparison.

In one of the back numbers of the *G.G.* I passed a comment on one of our entrants for the "Matrimonial Stakes" being 100—1 on.



Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

H.Q. 1 AND 4 GROUPS—WINNERS, JUNIOR CRICKET LEAGUE, 1926.

Back Row.—Lce.-Cpl. Schofield. Lce.-Cpl. Taylor. Dmr. Wootton. Dmr. Hinshaw. Dmr. McMahon. Dmr. Evison.
Front Row.—Fus. Fletcher. Dmr. Schofield. Lieut. Bridgeman. Boy McGarry. Fus. Lockett.

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They were happily married some few weeks ago, so I take this opportunity of consoling with him on behalf of the "Drums." Several more are speeding up, and by the look of things we shall be sympathising with them before long.

"Taff" Parsons has decided to turn out for us in our future rugger matches, so the other Companies would do well to look to their defence. All those who witnessed his inspired games in the International matches, and remember his spirited dashes down the wing, will welcome his reappearance with keen enjoyment.

I am afraid that Henshall, owing to his rough play last year, will not be allowed to play this season. The trouble was caused more by excitement than ill-feeling, but a man of his amazing strength and bulk cannot be too careful, and we shall miss his decided pull in the scrum.

In Dmr. Moran we have unearthed a very fine runner. He was, I thought, one of the gamest finishers in the recent E. Command run. Obviously he had shot his bolt, but managed, goodness knows how, to sprint at the finish and pip one or two of our opponents on the post.

In conclusion, the Drummers wish to congratulate our cross-country team on their *great* performance in winning the Inter-Company run. I say *great*, because half a dozen enlisted boys ran for 1 and 4 Groups. If McGaughran had not strained his thigh we might have won even more handsomely.

"CHARMER."

TRANSPORT LETTER.

THE last quarter has been a very strenuous one, as in addition to the ordinary routine duties we have been undergoing a course of riding and driving. Although the work has been hard, we have thoroughly enjoyed it, and have learned a lot from our able instructors, Sjt. Siddall and Bmdr. Sammonds of the 94th Batty. R.F.A.

The "Jockey" has been watching them very closely, but has not yet copied the "forward seat" of the Gunners, and I am asked to deny the rumour that he is leaving hurdling and taking to flat racing.

Next month we journey to Netheravon with the M.G. Platoon, and do not return until after Gallipoli Day, so we have decided to celebrate the day (Gallipoli) with them.

Cpl. Bentley is on a course of physics at the Veterinary School, Aldershot, and no doubt he will uphold the honour of the section by obtaining a Q1. We wish him the best of luck.

Barney has been very subdued since Bonzo snubbed him last December, and we are wondering if he is quietly engineering a general strike or something in that line.

I am also asked to deny the rumour that Fergy has challenged Jack Anthony to a five miles point-to-point race. Battlin' Butler against Bright's Boy. Oh, no! Fergy is too modest for that.

In the billiard-room the other night Fergy fought and defeated one of the Band boys at darts; 's fact, but he wishes it to be kept dark, otherwise his handicap will go up.

Locket offers £10,000 down or £4 a week for life to the reader who can furnish the missing line to the following rhyme, which I believe is one of Bobbie Burn's unpublished. A sealed solution has been deposited with the Editor, and will not be opened until 9 a.m. 31st February next:—

The caddie runs aboot the braes
Nane snugger,
Shies all the new blown claes
.....?

In our next letter I shall try to describe the glories of Netheravon and our *holiday* in Wiltshire.

"A" COMPANY'S LETTER.

EVENTS have been few since the last edition of the *Gallipoli Gazette*, but points of the "Lawrence" fame have been mounting up and so enabled us to hold third place up to date. All respect—which is due—to the young bloods of the Company. They are exceedingly good "triers."

Our heartiest congratulations to the Regimental cross-country and boxing teams. The greatest, of course, to the men of "A" Coy., included in both teams, for our novices have good talent and should go far if well trained.

As regards the Army boxing, votes galore have been received from the *Other Ranks* to make the affair an O.R. Competition, and if passed, the coveted trophy would most

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certainly come to Dover.

Individual and Company training is now going apace. One can see by the "rosy" appearance of those taking part (and the state of the ground), that exercise is *the* thing.

Now, the chief topic will be shooting. (Look out, "B"!) We have a few new rifles, and we hope for some new shots amongst the last joined, thereby replacing those *excellent* shots who have left us for India. We were *far* from satisfied with last year's result, and are *determined* to wrest the cross-guns and crown from the present possessors.

We all hope that C.S.M. Thomas is fortunate in obtaining the necessary certificate and so retain his rank.

We also welcome most heartily our new C.Q.M.S. and Sjt. Haugh to the (Blue Band) Coy. in bunks without stoves, etc., etc., etc.; and sincerely hope they will be as happy with us as they were with the 2nd and 5th Bns.

We congratulate those who have already attained the distinction to wear a "blue," and sincerely hope that many more sports blues will be obtained in the Coy.

We wish to announce that our gardens and preserves are right opposite the bunks, and we now await window equipment to give us "The Ideal Home" finish.

Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

"A" Coy., Winners, Inter-Company Novices' Boxing Shield, 1926.

Back Row.—Lce.-Cpl. McConnell. Fus. Carroll. Fus. Wright. Fus. Preston. Fus. Banks.

Front Row.—Fus. Almond. Fus. Barker. C.S.M. Thomas. Lieut. H. Latham, M.C. Cpl. Grace. Fus. Murtagh. Fus. Grenrod.

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There is no need to marry *or* worry your "lassies" to approach their mama's to loan Bolshevik coloured curtains.

Remember *we* are "A" Coy. *and* Blue.

"ONE OF 'A' COY.

"B" COMPANY'S LETTER.

THE last quarter has been very strenuous in many ways, and Beer Troop has been very busy with Individual Training.

Contrary to expectations, we managed to get third place in the Inter-Coy. Cross-Country Run, and if Peers had been with us we might easily have finished first or second. Nos. 1 and 4 Groups ran very well, and we congratulate them on their success. We were represented by Sjt. Crossley, Cpl. Thomas, Lce.-Cpls. Cuffe and Vizard, Fusrs. Foster, Powell, Hoare, Smith, Pearce, McGregor, Davies (20), Renny, Isherwood, Cusick and Farish.

In the Inter-Platoon bayonet fencing competition No. 5 Platoon were defeated in the final by No. 13 Platoon, Cpl. Thomas having the bad luck to stumble and fall against his opponent. No. 13 Platoon—our victors—going on to win the Garrison tournament. We offer them our congratulations.

No. 5 Platoon was represented by Sjt. Chaloner, Cpl. Thomas, Lce.-Cpl. Hartley, Fusrs. Clancy, Huish, Hoare and Kavanagh.

In the Inter-Coy. Bayonet Competition we again managed to get second place to "D" Coy., the following representing the Coy:—Lieut. Ames, C.S.M. Baines, Sjt. Morris, Cpl. Thomas, Lce.-Cpls. Harris, White and Cuffe, Fusrs. O'Neale, Clancy, Huish, Hoare, Kavanagh and Baron.

Several of our sportsmen left us with the last draft for the 2nd Bn., and we hope to hear of their winning fresh laurels "*out there*," especially Grundy, Farish, Unwin, Harrison, Renny and Davies.

Another sportsman and real good soldier to leave us was Fus. Young, now with the Shanghai Defence Force. We wish them all the very best of luck.

In the Rugger world we have only played two matches to date, defeating "C" Coy. and drawing with "A" Coy.

Keep going, Beer Troop: we might not win the Lawrence Cup, but we shall be there at the finish.

All ranks of Beer Troop congratulate the members of the Bn. boxing, and cross-country teams, on their successes.

In conclusion all ranks of the Coy. offer their heartiest congratulations to Major J. K. C. Cross on his promotion, and to all those who have represented the Coy. in the Bayonets, Boxing, and Cross-Country Run.

"C" COMPANY'S LETTER.

SINCE the last edition of the *Gazette* we are pleased to state that our new C.S.M. (Kirkham) has joined the Company from the 2nd Bn. We all wish him and his family every success, and hope that their stay with this Bn. will be an enjoyable one.

We all welcomed the return of the Coy. Commander from his gas course, and, from his spirited activities during the Individual and Coy. training periods, it could not possibly have been a sleeping gas.

We take this opportunity to inform competitive Coys. that we are going all out to win the Shooting Shield; also that we are deriving great benefit from our daily muscle exercises.

All ranks in the Coy. join in a hearty welcome to our new additions from out stations (*i.e.* India and Bury), and hope that our friends from the "East of Suez" find the Dover fogs to their liking.

Congratulations to our Regimental Boxing Team, who were again successful in winning the wonderful trophy of the Dover townspeople; and to the Cross Country Team on their fine performance in winning the Eastern Command Cup. Let us hope that they will meet with further success at the Army Meeting.

We are very pleased to hear that our old trainer, "Alec," is re-engaged for the athletics, and hope that the successes of last year are repeated this year. As our trainer has gone to "A" Coy., we are placing the Coy. under "Alec" as we are desirous of retaining the Athletic Cup, which, under the able guidance of our former trainer we managed to win last year.

We have much pleasure in thanking Lieut. Lyne for the way in which he has worked for the success of athletics in the Bn., and hope that his students arrive at his aiming mark in the near future.

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Our Rugbyites had very hard luck this year in the Army Cup Tournament, and we compliment them on their efforts and hope that they meet with better luck next season. Our Coy. Rugby up to date has not been very successful, but we hope to climb into third place, and considering that some of our comrades are thinking of matrimonial affairs we should soon have plenty of rugger blood.

The annual spring-cleaning of barrack-rooms has just taken place; the rooms now remind us of the old environments of Tidworth.

Hearty congratulations to our C.Q.M.S. (Welby) on his gallant attempt to bring the Army Billiard Shield to the Bn. Better luck next time.

We are all sorry to lose Cpl. Buckley, who, on promotion, went to "A" Coy., and sincerely hope that his defective knee remains groggy, as we would much rather have him on our side than as an opponent. However, we have not forgotten the good work he has done for the Company, and wish him the best of luck.

Much regret is felt in the Coy. on losing our old soldier, *ah forgeet* (Sjt. Ramsden), and every good wish goes with him to the Depôt.

In concluding we wish the *G.G.* a very successful year.

"SEKO."

"D" COMPANY'S LETTER.

AGAIN we attempt to submit a few lines for our *Gazette*.

A year has passed since you published the first edition, and looking through each copy we must congratulate you on the improvements we see as we compare each publication.

During the last quarter we have had quite a number of changes in the Company. With the draft to the 2nd Bn. we lost most, if not all of our "Old Company" (including some of our sportsmen).

From the 2nd Bn. we welcome C.Q.M.S. Betts, Sjt. Suffield, and families. We hope they will be with us for a long time and enjoy every day of their stay.

We congratulate the Regimental Rugby team on their fine show in the Army Cup, and share with everyone the feelings of regret at the ill-luck which caused them to be defeated at Woolwich.

We also congratulate the boxing team on again carrying off the Garrison Cup.

To C.Q.M.S. Welby we tender our congrats. on his manipulation of the "elusive spheres."

Major Tallents, we hope, is getting his home together again after the damage done by fire. We are glad our help was of some use, though we could not do much.

Our Bn. fireman was certainly quite cool about the matter when the Company was called out with the order that "Employs may stay in bed!" When the Orderly Serjeant asked him what his employment was he calmly drawled out "Fireman Serjeant"!!! He evidently believed that a fireman's job is to prevent fires, not to put them out.

We have completed out annual spring cleaning, and have been very busy with whitewash and numerous different colours of paint. Everyone was so pleased with the effect of "red paint" that they could not resist the temptation to "try a little here and there" on the person, chiefly on sleeves of jackets, hands or trousers.

On his inspection of barrack-rooms and kits on Saturday last, the Commanding Officer, we believe, escaped after the Quarter-master and Regimental Serjeant-Major had each collected a daub or two.

We hear they do not now like this form of decoration, and find great difficulty in removing our Company "Trade Mark." We regret we omitted to post up "Wet Paint" notices, but we were hoping that the "wind" flying round would have frozen the paint stiff if not have dried it in time.

We congratulate No. 13 Platoon on winning the Regimental and Brigade Inter-Platoon Bayonet Fencing Competition.

The cross-country team appear to be in fine form. We congratulate them on winning the Command run, and hope they will be successful in the Army.

We will conclude by wishing Sjt. Matthews good-bye and the best of luck when he gets on his "cushy"???? job with the 7th Bn. We hope if he ever comes anywhere near us at any time we shall not have to remind him that he still belongs to "D."

"DEUCE OF DIAMONDS."

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GUM.

(A report in the *Daily Mail* states that during the past twelve months 3,100,000 packets of chewing gum were sold to H.M. Forces by the Navy, Army and Air Force Institute alone.)

Three million packets, we are told,
Of this confection have been sold
To H.M. troops within a year.
It seems to me a little queer.
I can't believe the men could chew
It in so short a time, can you?
The stuff, I feel, has other uses
Than stimulating gastric juices.
Tin hats may make a better fit
If treated with a lump of it.
Signallers also may require
A portion for a punctured tyre.
A leaky water bottle too
Can soon be rendered good as new;
The difficulty overcome
By just a dab of chewing gum.
If every soldier in his jacket
Carries the ubiquitous packet,
Still it is scarcely good enough
To tell us that he *chews* the stuff.

D.R.M.

A.D. 1960.

Forty years on, when the strikes are all settled,
Only accomplished by passage of time,
When there's a tunnel from Calais to Dover
And Germany's paid for her Watch on the Rhine.
Gone are instructors who taught us before,
Gone are the soldiers who fought in the war;
How they come back to you now your day's done—
Stripes you have lost and promotion you've won.

Forty years on, when by patience amazing
You've at last won to a Subaltern's pay,
When you find friends who once were your juniors
Now far above you, what will you say?
Forty years on, and, now that you're older,
What of the girls you had hoped for or missed?
Hair getting white and blood growing colder,
What will you find in the lips you have kissed?

What of the bayonet that once you had burnished?
Buttons and badges now turning to gold.
What of the quarters that once you had furnished?
How they come back to you now that you're old.
Bombing, topography, tactics and wiring,
The musketry courses that once you were firing—
May we find strong points to hold or deliver,
Tanks for the wire and a bridge for the river,
Twenty and thirty and forty years on.

"BROKEN STRIKER."

(*By courtesy of "The King's Regimental Journal."*)

BAYONET FENCING LETTER.

THIS year, with the coming of C.S.M.I. Mather to Dover, has seen a great improvement in our bayonet fencing. Not only owing entirely to his keenness have we had a Bn. Inter-Company League, but we have had a Garrison Inter-Platoon and Inter-Company Knock-out Competition.

So far success has been the order of the day, "D" Coy. winning the Garrison Inter-Platoon Competition fairly easily from the Queen's Royal Regt.

The fighting off for the best Platoon to represent the Bn. showed great keenness, and resulted in a very good fight, No. 13 Platoon (a lucky number for "Don" Troop) beating No. 5 Platoon of "Beer" Troop by 4 fights to 3. The results were as follows:—

First Round.—13 beat 2, 16 beat 12, H.Q. 1 beat 9, 3 beat 6.

Second Round.—4 beat 11, 14 beat 10, 5 beat H.Q. 3, H.Q. 4 beat 1, 2 beat 15, 7 beat 8, 13 beat 16, 3 beat H.Q. 1.

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Third Round.—14 beat 4, 5 beat H.Q. 4, 2 beat 7, 13 beat 3.

Semi-Final.—5 beat 14, 13 beat 2.

Final.—13 beat 5 by 4 fights to 3.

The winning team was composed of the following :—Lt. R. S. Leamy, Sjt. Wootton, Lce.-Cpl. Parker, Lce.-Cpl. Twigden, Fus. Whittingham, Fus. Allum, Fus. Ogden.

In the Inter-Company Competition, instead of a knock-out we have run a league with points to count for the Lawrence Cup. This has also been a complete success, and once again "Don" Troop has had a tremendous battle with "Beer" Coy., the former just winning, although "B" Coy. suffered less defeats than "D" Coy. throughout the competition.

We must congratulate H.Q. Wing on the excellent show they put up, as they start rather at a disadvantage.

Also, when we look back at the stirring scenes witnessed at Guston Gym., we must not forget some of the Senior W.O.'s and N.C.O.'s.

The final result of the League was as follows :—

	Team.	Defeats.	Points to Cup.
1.	"D" Coy.	21	6
2.	"B" Coy.	17	5
3.	"A" Coy.	30	4
4.	Nos. 1 and 4 Groups	41	3
5.	"C" Coy.	38	2
6.	Nos. 2 and 3 Groups	48	1

"D" Coy. will represent the Bn. in the Garrison Inter-Company Knock-out, which takes place at the end of March.

We wish them all the best of luck, and hope that the prizes will be as good as for the Platoon show.

The members of the Bn. team are now training hard for the Command Tournament. Some old members of the team have found it very hard to keep their places this year, and we hope that those who do not get in the team will not lose heart and give the sport up, as they have every chance of regaining their place in the finals at Woolwich.

The under two year members of the team are entirely new this time, and we hope they will live up to the reputation of their predecessors.

THE WANDERINGS OF THE CHILDREN OF LANFUS.

Chapter IV.

37. Now let it be known to all and sundry that a new sect, *and they a queer people*, with many strange devices and weird songs, sprang up amongst the Children.

38. And many of the Children succumbed to the wiles of Petah and Pontoh, disgorged their shekels, and answered to the name of blowah. And woe betide the blowah who cannot flash the mystic sign when challenged : he forthwith provides the alc to appease the unquenchable thirsts of othah blowahs.

39. The news went forth that Petah's ambition was to become a blastah, and there was much chuckling amongst the publicans and bartendahs, for Petah's motto, "A soft drink rots one's socks and turneth away friends," is famous throughout the fair town of Dovah.

40. Well might they chuckle—for have not empty barrels been full ones, and full books at the bank been empty ones? and even channel swimmahs must be *well oiled* before they entah the watah.

41. March, being the month of fasting and abstinence to defeat the wiles of Winston Chancellah, there was much sharpening of catapults, and the children both loudly and long didst converse about the mattah which is nearest to their hearts (and pockets)—proficiency pay.

42. And they that had cast off their cross catapults, did'st resurrect them in preparation for the day when the Keepah of the Treasury forked out the tannah for the Children.

43. And it came to pass that our Sappah George of that ilk—brought news which caused much jubilation amongst the Children, for Fanhole was defunct and henceforth the Children would endeavah to defeat the Chancellah at Lydden—thanks be.

44. Now certain people of the land of Bolo, which being interpreted meaneth Red (and plenty of it), did think fit to upset the fair land of Chinah ; wherefore several of the Children went to that land to cleanse the country of the Red pollution—perchance.

45. And they of the Children who frolic and scampah across country (and seem to

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enjoy it) ran against many strange tribes of this Eastern land, and being fleetah than the othahs were judged the winnahs of the pot called Command, the Son of Hipper being the fleetest of the Children.

46. And they who are skilled in the noble art did'st battle mightily in the arenah in Dovah town, and vanquished our foes to win the pot called Town, the Children, by the Grace of Minah, Wilson, Wootton and Cartah, being declared the winnahs.

47. And they of the Children who kick the ball won many battles against the tribes of Kent who opposed them, until the othah tribes exclaimed, "Feed Long on Bunn's, oh Joe and Johnnie, but leave us to our Blease-dale!"

48. And those of the Children who catch and throw the ball, and dodge the greedy outstretched hands of their opponents, wrought terror upon the minds of the neighbouring tribes, until the Gunnah tribe o'ercame the Children, in the battle of Woolwich. Hard Lyne—s!

HERE ENDETH THE 4TH CHAPTER.

BOXING NOTES.

ALL the officers and 120 of our men journeyed to Gravesend to support our team in their contest with our old Dublin and Tidworth opponents—the 2nd Bn. The Loyal Regt.

A most exciting evening's sport resulted in the defeat of our team by 1 point, after an extra fight, made necessary because the sides were level at the end of the scheduled eleven fights.

OFFICERS' EVENTS.

Heavy-Weight.—Lieut. Thomas (Loyals) beat Lieut. Bridgeman (XX.).

Middle-Weight.—Lieut. Schoales (Loyals) beat Lieut. King (XX.).

Welter-Weight.—Lieut. Gainher (Loyals) beat Lieut. Dodson (XX.).

OTHER RANKS.

Heavy-Weight.—Pte. Barber (Loyals) beat Dmr. Wootton (XX.).

Light-Heavy.—Sjt. Wootton (XX.) k.o. Sjt. Cook (Loyals).

Middle-Weight.—Pte. Dyke (Loyals) k.o. Sjt. Ramsden (XX.).

Welter-Weight.—Cpl. Watts (XX.) beat Pte. Harrison (Loyals).

2nd String—Fus. Carter (XX.) beat Pte. Taylor (Loyals).

Light-Weight.—Cpl. Grace (XX.) beat Pte. Gatley (Loyals).

Feather-Weight.—Fus. Gordon (XX.) beat Pte. Israel (Loyals).

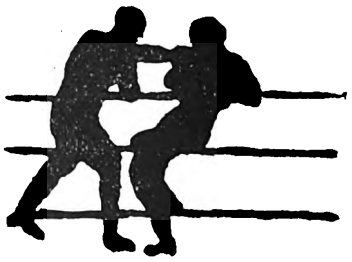
Bantam-Weight.—Sjt. Haslam (Loyals) beat Fus. Barker (XX.).

Light-Weight—Extra Contest.—Pte. Bouvier (Loyals) k.o. Fus. Steadman (XX.).

Result—2nd Loyal Regt., 18 pts.; Lan. Fus., 17 pts.

Dover Town Challenge Cup.

The competition for this trophy took place in the Buffs' Drill Hall, on the 22nd and 23rd February, 1927, and resulted in a



win for us by 7 points over our nearest rivals, The Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire Regt.

This competition is open to the Units of the 12th Infantry Brigade, and is confined to *other ranks*. At the end of the first night's boxing the points were as follows:—

Lan. Fus.	14
2nd Bedfs. and Herts. ..	13
1st K.O.Y.L.I.	11
1st Queen's Royal Regt. ..	9

Although there was not much difference in the points, we actually had more men left in than any other unit, and our chances of pulling off the tournament were distinctly rosy.

2ND NIGHT'S CONTESTS.

Bantam-Weights.

Semi-finals.—Dmr. Barton (Bedfs. and Herts.) beat Fus. Barker (Lan. Fus.) on points. This was a very game fight.

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In the first two rounds both men scored well and fairly evenly. The last round developed into a slogging bout, in which each took and gave a great deal of punishment. The points won by were very few, and the referee congratulated Barker on being a "game loser"—a most deserved remark.

Fus. Wilson (Lan. Fus.) k.o. Pte. Gardener (K.O.Y.L.I.) with a straight right and left to the jaw in the second round. Up to then both had scored about equal points.

Final.—Fus. Wilson k.o. Dmr. Barton in the second round with a blow to the "point." Up to this time Barton had scored all the points.

Feather-Weights.

Semi-finals.—Cpl. Grace (Lan. Fus.) k.o. Pte. Potter (Bedfs. and Herts.) in the third round.

Potter put up a very good fight against a more skilful man. He was wary, and endeavoured to give blow for blow, but Grace was too quick for him.

Bdm. Adnett (K.O.Y.L.I.) beat Fus. Gordon (Lan. Fus.) on points. Adnett won the first two rounds and certainly scored as many points as his opponent in the final round.

Final.—Grace beat Adnett on points. Adnett put up an excellent show against a superior man.

Light-Weights.

Semi-finals.—Fus. Carter (Lan. Fus.) beat Sjt. Maxey (Bedfs. and Herts.) on points. Besides having reach and height advantage, Carter was the more skilful boxer and won by a good margin of points.

Lce.-Cpl. Sutton (K.O.Y.L.I.) beat Pte. Quilter (Bedfs. and Herts.) on points in a close and keen fight.

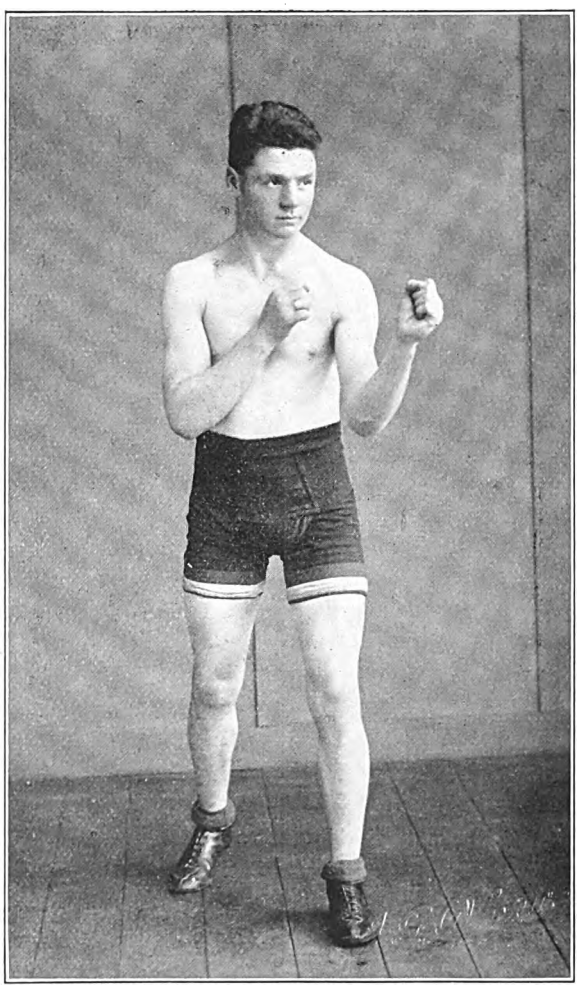
Final.—Carter k.o. Sutton in the second round with a right to the jaw. The fight had been good and fairly even till then.

Welter-Weights.

Cpl. Watts (Lan. Fus.) beat Lce.-Cpl. Weldon (K.O.Y.L.I.) on points. Watts had height and reach advantage, and the referee's description of Weldon, "a very plucky loser," sums the fight up well.

Lce.-Cpl. Cromey (Bedfs. and Herts.) beat Pte. Frost (Queen's), the referee stopping the fight in the third round, after Frost had taken a lot of punishment and Cromey had him at his mercy. Frost put up a good show against a superior man.

Final.—Cromey was awarded the fight against Watts, who was disqualified in the third round for pushing, after he had once been warned,



Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

CORPORAL P. GRACE.

BDE. FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPION. ARMY FINALIST, 1926.

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Middle-Weights.

Semi-finals. — Pte Porter (Bedfs. and Herts.) k.o. Fus. Schofield (Lan. Fus.) in the first round with a straight right to the jaw.

Bugler G. Morgan (K.O.Y.L.I.) beat Pte. Ryan (Queen's) on points by a substantial margin.

Final.—Porter, a much stronger and better boxer, k.o. Morgan in the second round.

Light Heavy-Weights.

Semi-finals. — Lce.-Cpl. Rush (Queen's) easily beat Pte. Tibbs (K.O.Y.L.I.), the fight being stopped in the third round after Tibbs had taken a lot of punishment.

Sjt. Wootton (Lan. Fus.) k.o. Pte. Umney (Bedfs. and Herts.) in the second round with a right to the jaw. Wootton had his opponent's measure all the time.

Final.—Wootton beat Rush on points easily.

The final points were as follows :—

1st Lancashire Fusiliers ..	35
2nd Bedfs. and Herts. Regt.	28
1st K.O.Y.L.I.	24
1st Bn. The Queen's Royal Regt.	14

The Mayor (Alderman R. J. Barwick) then presented the Cup to Lt.-Col. A. H. Spooner, C.M.G., D.S.O., of the Lancashire Fusiliers, the medals to the winners and runners-up; also the Territorial Cup to Capt. H. Lionel Smith, 4th Buffs, and the medals to the winners and runners-up in that competition. He expressed the pleasure it gave him to do this, and he proposed a very hearty vote of thanks to Col.-Comdt. Hankey, not only for his presence that evening, but for the valuable and great help he had always given to the town. (Applause.) The people of Dover were proud to see the fine spirit prevailing between the military and civil populations, and hoped it would continue. (Applause.) He would like to congratulate those who had taken part in the competitions upon the fine fights that had been put up.

SOCCER NOTES.

THE resumption of play after the Christmas leave opened disastrously, seventeen goals being scored against us in two matches (six of our first team being still on leave).

However, we settled down, and in spite of injuries to several of our players we have managed to retain our position at the head of the League. This is very gratifying, and reflects great credit on Major J. K. C. Cross and Sjt. Johnson, who have been untiring in their efforts to raise the standard of play in the Bn.

Still, we realise that we are not *quite* good enough, and our efforts are now directed to our forwards, realising that by strengthening this department we ought to have, in the normal course of events, a really good side next season.

Some of the young hands have improved, and no doubt will get their regular places in the first team next season.

Hewitson has done very well, and is developing on the right lines, and with more experience will supply a long-felt want—a good outside right.

Bdm. Baker is also coming on nicely, but is rather slow at present; another six months on his shoulders should make a big difference to him, as he has only just come off boys' service.

The remainder of the team have all done well—Whitworth (*capt.*), Long, Butterworth and McMordie exceptionally so.

Our first team consists of :—Bleasedale (*goal*); Pope. Mackin (*backs*); McMordie, Whitworth, Butterworth (*half-backs*); Gould, Long, Milward, Bailey and Hewitson (*forwards*).

In the Folkestone and District League we have

				Goals.		
Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	For.	Against.	Pts.
21	13	3	5	87	56	29

The Bn. 2nd team consists of Moore (*goal*); Cleaver, Baker (*backs*); Houghaghan, Martin, Collins (*half-backs*); Bunn, Rorke, Baker, Lowry and Sjt. Murphy (*forwards*).

				Goals.		
Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	For.	Against.	Pts.
7	5	1	1	29	21	11

Of the boys, McMahon, Fiddiman, Rogers, McGarry and Joyce are doing well, and no doubt will be playing in the "Rose and Primrose" before very long.

NOTE.—The above results are up to and including the matches played on 19th March.—ED.

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BILLIARDS, 1927.

The Championship of the Battalion.

Winner—C.Q.M.S. Welby, " C " Coy.

THIS tournament was played in January, and resulted in a great win for C.Q.M.S. Welby.

On the whole, the standard was not quite so high as in other years, owing, no doubt, to the fact that the majority of the men had only just been back from leave a few days when the tournament commenced.

Third Round—Fusiliers.—Fus. McKenzie beat Fus. Sheedy ; Fus. Walker lost to Fus. Morgan ; Fus. Lockett beat Fus. Bailey ; Fus. Foster beat Fus. Pinnock.

Fourth Round—All Ranks.—Fus. Foster beat Lce.-Cpl. Ennis, 100–25 ; C.Q.M.S. Welby beat Fus. Morgan, 100–81 ; Fus. McKenzie w.o. ; Lce.-Cpl. White beat Fus. Lockett 100–55.

Semi-Final.—C.Q.M.S. Welby beat Fus. Foster, 150–95 ; Fus. McKenzie beat Lce.-Cpl. White, 150–133.

Final. — C.Q.M.S. Welby beat Fus. McKenzie, 250–212.

Prizes were presented to C.Q.M.S. Welby and Fus. McKenzie by the P.R.I. Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O.

C.Q.M.S. Welby represents the Bn. in the Army Individual Championship.

Dover Garrison Billiard Championship.

C.Q.M.S. Welby (1st Lan. Fus.) *v.* Pte. Larkins (The Queen's Royal Regt.). Played 21st February, 1927.

Larkins broke off, and play was moderate for the first five minutes, when Welby took the lead with a 12 break. Both players seemed uncomfortable during the first 50, due probably to a strange table.

Welby then seemed to find his form and scored fairly rapidly, being 40 the lead in the first 100. Larkins had certainly not yet found his touch.

Welby continued soundly and in the second hundred the scores were called as follows :—Welby 194, Larkins 141.

Clever play was given by both players, and much appreciated by the onlookers.

Larkins now began to wake up, and completed an excellent break of 27. Welby retaliated with a break of 39, containing 9 consecutive red hazards. Larkins again responded well, and with consistent play approached within 25 of his opponent. Following this Welby showed beautiful touch, and finally won by 105 points on an unfinished break of 37. We took our P.P.'s, but these were not required.

His opponent was the first to congratulate Welby on his fine game.

The match proved a great attraction, the hall being packed by all ranks.

TUG-OF-WAR.

ONE team of 110 stone has been entered for this event in the Bronze Medal Tournament, and about 25 men are training nightly under C.S.M.I. Mather and Sjt. Morris. Capt. Otway is running this sport, and we hope that our team will soon gain the efficiency of the Leinster Regt. Mr. Beach, the R.E. Officer, has kindly put up a gym. (pulleys, ropes, knots, etc.) for us.

Some of the team, the other evening, must have been at the Kruschen bottle, as we broke the rope three times. As yet we have not found the cause, although it is rumoured that the rope was rotten and that the cookhouse was not to blame. Anyhow, Good luck !

RUGBY FOOTBALL NOTES.

WE can look back upon the last season with every degree of satisfaction. Out of 22 matches only 4 have been lost, and we have got further this year in the Army Cup than ever before. Next year, with a stronger fixture card, we hope to go one better.

The third round of the Army Cup, against our friends the K.O.Y.L.I., was most exciting, and it was a really great kick by Whitworth from the half-way line that decided the issue,

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We were very unlucky against the Artillery College, to loose O'Neale with a dislocated shoulder after five minutes' play; and Humphries was off nearly the whole of the first half. As it was, we led up to a minute from time, when a bad blunder let the Gunners in to score between the posts.

The Company League has been badly held up by the weather, but we hope to finish it off before April. H.Q. 2 and 3 Groups look like keeping the Cup.

Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

ARMY RUGBY CUP TIE, 20TH *v.* 51ST.

A RUSH BY THE 51ST CHECKED BY JONES, MELIA AND LT. R. G. R. AMES.

RESULTS OF REGIMENTAL MATCHES.

Jan.	31	*v.* K.O.Y.L.I. (Army Cup, 3rd Round). Won, 3—0.
Feb.	5	*v.* Dover. Won, 22—5.
,,	9	*v.* U.S., Chatham "A" Lost, 8—23.
,,	16	*v.* Artillery College (Army Cup, 4th Round). Lost, 3—5.
,,	19	*v.* Thanet Wanderers. Won, 22—0.
Mar.	5	*v.* Thanet Wanderers. Won, 13—0.
,,	9	*v.* K.O.Y.L.I. Lost, 0—5.

ATHLETIC AND CROSS COUNTRY NOTES.

WE have on the whole had another successful cross country season, and though our team did not run up to expectations in the Army Championships, they put up a great run to win the Eastern Command race.

On 4th January we ran a team in the Kent Championships, and considering that the majority of them had only just returned from leave they did very well to finish 4th.

On 19th February, at Tasworth, in a field of 18 teams we finished 2nd to the R.A.M.C., in a race promoted by the Irish Rifles.

Friendly fixtures with the R.A.F. Manston resulted in a home victory for each team. We extend them our hearty congratulations on their excellent win in the R.A.F. Championship.

Bdm. Hipperson has been showing most consistently good form all through the season, and represented the Army *v.* Oxford and Cambridge, and by finishing 7th in the Army Championships gets a place in this year's Army team.

The Inter-Company Race, run over a stiff 5½ miles course, resulted as follows:—

1, H.Q. 1 and 4; 2, "A" Coy.; 3, "B" Coy.; 4, "D" Coy.; 5, H.Q. 2 and 3; 6, "C" Coy.

Individual placings.—1, Bdm. Hipperson; 2, Fus. Wright; 3, Clr.-Sjt. Day; 4, Cpl. Keane; 5, Lce.-Cpl. Ward; 6, Fus. Fox. Time, 34 mins. 12 secs.

Eastern Command Cross-Country Run.

Lan. Fus. Win Championship.

The Eastern Command Cross-Country

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Championship was decided at Dover on Thursday afternoon, 3rd March, when the 1st Bn. Lancashire Fusiliers won the team championship in fine style. The two other Dover Battalions competing, the 2nd Bn. Bedfs. and Herts. Regt. and the 1st Bn. King's Own Yorkshire L.I., finished fourth and fifth respectively. The course was a difficult one of seven miles, starting from the Garrison Recreation Ground and going towards Martin Mill across to the outskirts of St. Margaret's and home again. Twelve Battalions competed, and the sight of over 200 runners lined up for a start was a splendid one. Col.-Comdt. E. B. Hankey, D.S.O., started the race, and very soon the runners were spread out and disappeared from view over the hilltop. Thirty-five minutes later the first two runners came into view again, with others not far behind. The winner proved to be Pte. Bendall, of the 1st Suffolk Regt., a well-known Army runner, who had as runner-up another man of the same Battalion. Next came Bdm. Hipperson, of the Lan. Fus., only inches ahead of Lce.-Cpl. Webb, R.E. (last year's winner). Every few seconds other runners arrived, but it was soon evident that the Lancashire Fusiliers had won the team event, and they had 12 home in the first 57. The Training Bn. of the Royal Engineers also did well, their 12th man being 71st. After them were placed the 3rd Royal Tank Corps (last year's winners), and then the Bedfords and the K.O.Y.L.I.

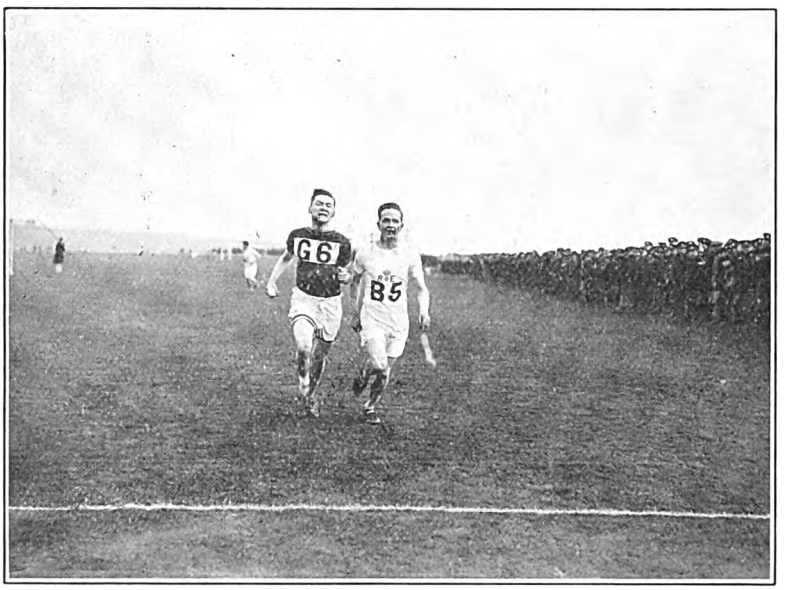
The individual placings were :—

		Mins.	Secs.
1.	Pte. G. Bendall (Suffolks) ..	42	40
2.	Pte. T. Harwood (Suffolks) ..	42	46
3.	Bdm. R. Hipperson (Lan. Fus.)	43	30
4.	Lce.-Cpl. G. Webb (R.E.) ..	—	—
5.	Spr. Galvin (R.E.)	43	37
6.	Sjt. J. Somervell (Bedfs.) ..	43	52½
7.	Fus. Wright (Lan. Fus.) ..	44	18½
8.	Pte. D. Smith (Tanks) ..	44	35
9.	Clr.-Sjt. E. Day (Lan. Fus.) ..	44	52
10.	Cpl. Keane (Lan. Fus.) ..	45	1½
11.	Pte. Cassidy (Staffords) ..	45	1½
12.	Pte. W. Frewin (Bedfs.) ..	45	1½

The team placings were :—

1st—1st Lan. Fus., 322 points (Bdm. Hipperson 3rd, Fus. Wright 7th, Clr.-Sjt. Day 9th, Cpl. Keane 10th, Fus. Fox 18th, Lce.-Cpl. Ward 23rd, Fus. Banks 31st, Lce.-Cpl. Melchoir 34th, Fus. Lightfoot 38th, Dmr. Moran 39th, Boy Sykes 53rd, Fus. Wilson 57th). The remaining three Fusiliers running were : Lce.-Cpl. Taylor 82nd, Lce.-Cpl. Noakes 91st, and Fus. Peers 149th.

2nd—Training Bn. R.E., 394 points.
3rd—3rd Bn. R.T.C., 455 points.
4th—2nd Bedfs. and Herts. Regt., 558 pts.
5th—1st Bn. K.O.Y.L.I., 783 points.
6th—1st Bn. Suffolk Regt., 854 pts.



Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

BDM. HIPPERSON AND LCE.-CPL. WEBB SPRINTING FOR 3RD PLACE, EASTERN COMMAND CROSS COUNTRY RUN.

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The Army Cross-Country Championship.

The above Championship took place at Colchester on Tuesday, 22nd March, our team occupying 7th place, over a distance of 7 miles.

Sixteen teams were competing, the field being over 250, our first man home being Bdm. Hipperson, who was the only one to run up to form.

The other members of our team were very stale, and could not get going at all, but, considering that our team is a very young one, I think they did extraordinary well, and the experience will do them a world of good.

Our individual placings were :—5, 36, 39, 44, 57, 84, 110, 113, 135, 152, 159, 186 ; and the team placings :—

		Points.
1st	2nd Bn. D.C.L.I.	270
2nd	3rd Bn. R.T.C.	415
3rd	2nd Bn. Grenadier Guards	886
4th	2nd Bn. Worcester Regt.	998
5th	Training Bn., R.C.O.S...	1060
6th	Training Bn., R.E.	1090
7th	1st Bn. Lan. Fus.	1120

Hipperson's time was 41 mins. 22 secs., or 1 min. 3 secs. behind the winner.

We are looking forward to another successful track season, as all last year's winning team will again be available.

We open the season with the Individual Championship on 27th April, followed by the Inter-Company Relays during May.

Mr. Alec Nelson is again visiting us for a fortnight during May, and again in July.

We are also hoping to arrange a short tour in Lancashire towards the end of May.

FIXTURES.

April 27	Individual Championships.
May	Inter-Company Relay Championship.
,, 24	Match *v.* Bury A.C., at Bury.†
June 11	Kent County Championship at Stamford Bridge.
,, 21 } ,, 22 }	Army Individual Championships at Aldershot.*
July 1 } ,, 2 } ,, 4 }	A.A.A. Championship at Stamford Bridge.
,, 18 } ,, 19 }	Eastern Command Team Championships at Norwich.*
Aug. 9 } ,, 10 }	Army Team Championships at Aldershot.

* Provisional dates.

† Two other fixtures in Lancashire being arranged.

OLD PUNISHMENTS.

THE standard of the recruit, socially and morally, appears on the accession of George the First (1st August, 1714) to have sunk to the level of the worst days of William the Third.

About this time the punishment of running the gantlope (gauntlet) was altered so that it did not entail the death of the culprit. Sometimes the culprit was allowed to accomplish the unpleasant journey as quickly as possible. When the case was a serious one the culprit walked the gantlope with a halberd's point before him lest he should hurry unduly. The men who formed the ranks of the gantlope, if infantry, were armed with sticks and straps ; if cavalry they used cloak straps and stirrup leathers.

Scourging or flogging was the recognised punishment for fraudulent enlistment and desertion. Sometimes the whole regiment did the part of executioners, sometimes the guard, sometimes the drummers only, the sentence being followed in many cases by "drumming out" with every circumstance of degradation. (Flogging was abolished in 1878.)

On a third conviction for desertion the sentence of death was often pronounced by court-martial. No opportunity was lost to enhance the terror of the penalty, the firing party sometimes consisting solely of fellow deserters, who were spared in consideration of the warning given by the ghastly body which their own bullets had pierced.

Picketing was another barbarous punishment in common use in the cavalry and derived its name from the French word *picquet*, signifying a stake or short wooden peg, such as is used for tethering horses. The following description is taken from an old military dictionary, dated 1739 :—

> "Horsemen that have committed any considerable offence are sentenced to stand upon the picket, which is to have one hand ty'd up as high as it can stretch, as he stands upon his toes of one foot upon a little stake drove into the ground for that purpose ; so that they neither stand nor hang, nor can they change feet to ease themselves."

This punishment was discontinued about 1790 owing to the fact of "it having lamed

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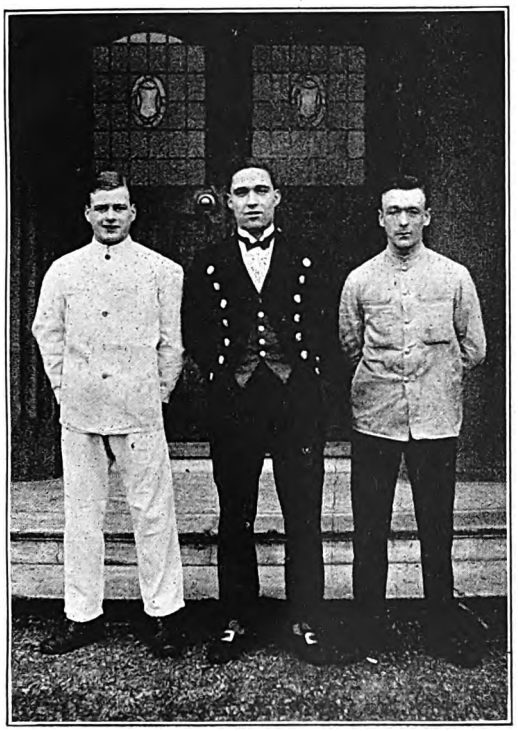
and ruptured many soldiers." The punishment was inflicted for what are called minor offences, such as being absent from stables or from parade.



Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

STALWARTS OF THE MESS STAFF.

MEMS. FROM A DIARY.

Is Memory a Faculty possessed by Horses?

PAGLE was a grey country-bred, and arrived as a remount at the lines of a famous Cavalry Regiment in 19——.

His very appearance was Satanic, and he was cursed with such a fiendish temper that no one except a sais named Sancre cared to approach him.

A certain N.C.O., whom we will call Splash, was detailed to train him, and then the fun commenced.

Splash had some very big ideas as to his riding abilities, was exceedingly conceited, and deservedly unpopular.

The sound of the banging of feed tins on the mangers was music to the ears of Pagle, and knowing this the troops decided to play a prank on Splash.

One morning the last ride of remounts, with Pagle amongst them, trotted past the stables. When the ride was about eighty yards away, the most awful noise of banging feed-tins was heard from the horse lines, and the next thing that happened was a streak of grey galloping at full speed for the lines, with Splash tugging madly at the reins. Pagle arrived at the stables alright, but to the amazement of Splash, and Pagle I suppose, there was not a sign of feeds, and strange to say there was not a soul about.

Pagle, amid frantic plunges, kicks and squeals, was led forth, mounted and ridden off in the direction of the menage.

Again there was an awful din from the stables, and home bolted Pagle. Again no feed, and not a soul in sight. So Pagle was dragged forth once more to the Riding School.

Splash by this time was in a raging temper and vowed vengeance on all and sundry.

A third time the noise was repeated, and again for home sprinted Pagle. This time Splash was amazed to find it the proper feeding-time, and crowds of troops about, all zealously looking after their horses.

Splash accused several of the troops, but strange to relate not a soul knew anything about it. 'Twas ever thus; but there was much surreptitious winking and chuckling amongst the culprits.

It was evident before long that Pagle hated Splash, as a mongoose hates a snake, and Splash could not do a thing with him, so a man named Lock was detailed to take Pagle in hand.

The change in Pagle's manners was simply incredible. Easy to mount, not a bad ride, very obedient, and the only thing he could not stand was the triple bar jump or a wooden fence.

In spite of the good work done by Lock, the rough treatment to which he had been subjected by Splash was not forgotten by Pagle, as the following incident will prove.

One day the Squadron was returning from the ranges, and in open order followed the

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Squadron Commander over all obstacles. On these occasions a straight line for barracks was followed and everyone had to get over or through the various obstacles which usually consisted of a couple of nullahs, a few low mutty walls, and a fence.

Knowing that Pagle hated a fence, Lock pushed him at it at a gallop, determined to lift him over. Not so Pagle. Crash went Pagle into the fence, and over went horse and rider. Lock performed a perfect somersault and landed on his seat on the ground. Pagle picked himself up, and just at that moment Splash, riding a Hungarian mare, cleared the fence. Pagle, with bared teeth, flew at Splash.

Away went Splash riding for his life, with Pagle squealing most fiendishly behind, the troops roaring with laughter.

Barracks was reached and round they went, Pagle snapping at Splash, while the latter kicked out with his foot and hit out with clenched fist. At last Splash in terror flung himself off and took refuge in a grain shed, and Pagle demurely entered his stall, and the amount of petting that horse received was amazing.

Never again did Splash boast of his riding.

"S."

BIRTHS.

AUSTIN.—At Dover, on the 18th January, 1927, to the wife of C.Q.M.S. J. Austin, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, May.

WOODCOCK.—At Folkestone, on the 22nd January, 1927, to the wife of Cpl. E. Woodcock, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Annie.

MARRIAGES.

BANKS—STARWORTH.—At the Register Office, Burnley, on the 27th October, 1925, Fus. R. Banks, "A" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Elizabeth Ellen Starworth.

BUCKLEY — TAYLOR. — At the Parish Church, Rochdale, on the 11th December, 1926, Lce.-Cpl. C. Buckley, "C" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Bessie Taylor.

PAULSON — SPENCER. — At the Parish Church, Salford, on the 11st December, 1926, Fus. E. Paulson, "A" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Phyllis Spencer.

GOULD—HARRIS.—At the Parish Church, Rock Ferry, Chester, on the 18th December, 1926, Cpl. J. Gould, "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Gladys May Harris.

FOSTER — MARTIN. — At the Register Office, Chapel-en-le-Frith, on the 20th December, 1926, Fus. J. Foster (27), "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Florence Martin.

LANCASTER—CHARLES.—At the Register Office, Dover, on the 24th December, 1926, Fus. G. Lancaster, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Marion Charles.

BATES—COOPER.—At the Register Office, Dover, on the 6th January, 1927, Fus. J. Bates, "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Jessie Cooper.

FLETCHER—ARDLEY. — At the Parish Church, Buckland, Dover, on the 7th February, 1927, Fus. Fletcher (42), "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Winifred May Ardley.

CROMPTON—HEWITT. — At the Register Office, Dover, on the 7th February, 1927, Fus. J. Crompton, "A" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Mabel Hewitt.

OBITUARY.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Ronald, the son of R.Q.M.S. and Mrs. Shipwright. The sympathy of all ranks is extended to the parents in their bereavement.

The news has just arrived of the death of Captain Rogers, who served for many years in the XX. The deep sympathy of all ranks, past and present, is extended to his relatives.

NOTICES.

Disclaimer.

IN Messrs. H. Hart and Co.'s advertisement in Vol. I. a slight clerical error occurred, the word COUNTY being misspelt COUNTRY. The following paragraph from Messrs. Hart and Co. is therefore published as a disclaimer :—

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6½" high
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5½" diameter
£6 10s.

6½" high
£4 10s.

5" high – £6

Heights without Plinths.

DESIGNS
AND ESTIMATES FREE.

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SHEPPARD'S FOR ALL SPORTS.

Sole Agent in Dover for

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A COMPLETE RANGE OF SPORTS GOODS TO MEET EVERY REQUIREMENT, OF FINEST QUALITY OBTAINABLE, AND AT THE RIGHT PRICE.

ALL FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY EQUIPMENT IN STOCK.

Phone, Folkestone 228.

Our WINTER CATALOGUE will be posted free on request.
You will find it of interest.

27, Cheriton Road, FOLKESTONE.

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Our Clothing and Outfitting Branch, Market Square., while claiming to hold the largest stocks in the county, cannot through lack of the necessary data claim to hold the largest stocks in the *country*.

The attention of Officers i/c Sports is drawn to the excellent catalogues received from Messrs. Beaton's, The N.A.A.F.I., Messrs. Sheppards, Messrs. Dawsons and Messrs. Hart's.

Our Contemporaries.

The Editor begs to acknowledge receipt of the following Journals, and hopes that they have received *G.G.'s* in return :—

The Dovorian, The Globe and Laurel, The Robot, The Iron Duke, The Leopard, The Suffolk Regtl. Journal, The Lancashire Lad, The Minden Gazette, The Tonbridgian, The Carthusian, The King's Shropshire Light Infantry Journal, The Bugle.

STOP PRESS.

Boxing.

The Depôt Boxing Team won the Western Command Recruits' Boxing Tournament, 21st March.

—:—

Cpl. Watts won the Army Welter-Weight Championship at the Stadium Club, High Holborn, 24th March.

Bayonet Fencing.

The Bn. team won the Dover Garrison Championship, 23rd March.

—:—

Fusrs. Hoare, Banks and McIntyre qualified for the Command Individual Championship.

Birth.

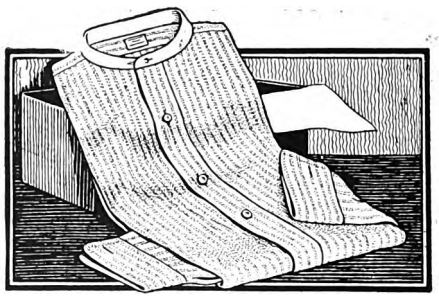
To R.S.M. and Mrs. J. J. Maguire—a daughter.

Hockey.

Our old friends the K.S.L.I. defeated the Royal Scots in the final of the Army Hockey Cup, 7—1.

—:—

We offer our hearty congratulations to all the above.



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The Gallipoli Gazette.

The Journal of the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 6. **Dover, July, 1927.** **Vol. II.**

EDITORIAL.

WHAT a thing it is to be an Editor, and have to procure and *write up* copy while under canvas!

Our duty being to produce another number of the *G.G.*, we approach our task with feelings of apprehension, but knowing that we have a sympathetic public we trust they will excuse errors and enjoy a perusal of this edition.

Catterick, the second article on Vocational Training, appears in these columns, kindly written for the *G.G.* by Lieut. H. A. V. Spencer, A.E.C.

The Editorial Staff wish to thank all those who have so kindly contributed to *this* number.

JOTTINGS.

OUR Colonel-in-Chief, Major-General G. H. B. Freeth, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., and family are residing for a short while with Colonel W. B. Pearson at The Cottage, Kingsdown, Deal. We all hope to see them very often at Dover.

Major-General Sir Percy P. de B. Radcliffe, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O., visited the Battalion for our Gallipoli celebrations and inspected "B" and "D" Companies in the field.

Major-Generals Sir Percy P. de B. Radcliffe and G. H. B. Freeth (Colonel of the XX) have presented to the Battalion a very handsome Sjt.-Drummer's sash. A silver plate inscribed with the names of the donors is affixed.

We were very pleased to see General Brunker, Colonels J. H. Gideon and W. B. Pearson, Major R. Haworth, and Capt. J. C. Latter at our Gallipoli Sports.

The Editor has again to acknowledge the receipt of another handsome donation from Col. J. H. Gideon to the funds of the *G.G.*

Col. O. H. North, on his way to Constantinople, paid us a short visit on the 28th and 29th March. We are pleased to report that he has completely recovered from his accident in the point-to-point.

Another old XX Officer—Major J. A. Davenport—visited the Battalion for a week in April. We were all sorry that he could not stay on for Gallipoli Day.

Major R. Haworth has presented to the Battalion a cheque, value £25, for the provision of two match rifles for the Battalion shots competing at Bisley. All ranks in the Battalion are very grateful to Major Haworth for his very generous gift.

Rumour has it that Major R. R. Willis, V.C., is shortly to be stationed at Uxbridge. We hope that he will find time to visit us for our Minden celebrations.

Major F. S. Modera came over from the Rhine to play golf for our second team. A stout effort, but only what one expects from "C" Company's old Commander.

The marriage of Capt. T. B. C. Piggott M.C., 1st Bn. The Lan. Fus., son of the late Rev. and Mrs. Piggott, and Molly Marguerite, the daughter of Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Drew, of

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Walmer, will take place at St. Mary's Church, Walmer, Deal, at 1.30 p.m., 2nd July.

Capt. G. C. Martin and family arrived on the 26th April from Bury. We extend a hearty welcome to them, and hope that their stay with the Battalion will be a very happy one.

Capt. G. Surtees, from the 2nd Battalion and Staff College, paid us a surprise visit at Lydden Spout on the 9th June. We are glad to hear that he is enjoying his course.

Lieut. E. W. Oxenford left the Battalion on the 1st May for a tour of duty at the Depôt *vice* Capt. P. G. Humfrey.

We were greatly cheered to receive a visit from Lieut. H. M. Dodson, who brought a draft from the Depôt on the 12th April.

Major F. S. Modera was successful in Subject "D," and Lieuts. Gordon and Slattery were successful in Subject "B" at the Winter examinations for promotion.

We were sorry to say *au revoir* to Lieut. A. J. O. Bridgeman, who sailed for the West Coast and service in the W.A.F.F. on the 22nd June. We wish him the best of luck "out there."

The following is an extract from the *London Gazette* dated 28th January, 1927:—

> The following 2nd-Lieutenants to be Lieutenants (29th January, 1927): G. B. King and J. J. M. Kenrick.

The Editor regrets the omission of this notice from No. 5 *Gazette*.

Major H. de C. Toogood, R.E., was attached to the Battalion from the 1st to 21st April, and 2nd-Lieut. P. G. Lutyens, 8th Bn. The Middlesex Regt., from the 1st to the 30th April. We hope they enjoyed their attachment.

Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O., Lieut. H. Latham, M.C., Lieut. G. B. King (carrying the King's Colour), and 100 N.C.O.'s and men of the Battalion formed the Guard of Honour on the occasion of the visit of the President of the French Republic.

Lieut. F. Franks, M.C., and the following W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and men formed the party to represent the Battalion at the Zeebrugge Day celebrations held in Dover:—C.S.M. Baines, D.C.M., Sjt. Cannon, Sjt. Johnson, M.M., Lce.-Cpls. Hartley and Hogan, Fusrs. McAlaney, Schofield, D.C.M., Jephson, M.M., Fletcher, Murphy and Dmr. Robinson.

All ranks of the Battalion were particularly pleased to see the following old soldiers of the XX at our Gallipoli celebrations:—C.S.M. R. Grainger, P. Curran, F. Uden, W. Balme and F. Rontree.

All ranks were pleased to see Mr. F. Marks, Chairman of the O.C.A., at the Gallipoli Ball—still as cheery as ever, and the oldest XX man present. We hope that he will repeat his visit in the near future.

Two more of the "Old and Bold"—Sjts. Cannon and White—have left the Battalion for civil life. Sjt. Cannon has secured a post at Marlborough, Wilts; Sjt. White remains with the Battalion as Master Shoemaker. We take this opportunity to wish them and their families the very best of luck in civil life.

Another old soldier, Dmr. Callaghan, paid us a visit on the 5th June. We are pleased to hear that he has secured permanent employment as a steward on a liner trading with East and South Africa.

A most enjoyable snooker match—The Officers *v.* Dover Club—took place in the Mess on the 4th May. In spite of the fact that we had our own marker, we were heavily defeated by 8 games to 1. Mr. Cundell looked very handsome in a tin helmet, and Dr. Ord quite *debonair* in a gas helmet.

The Editor has a few copies of Nos. 4 and 5 *Gazettes* on hand.

Subscriptions are now due for 1927.

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CONGRATULATIONS.

To Col.-Comdt. E. B. Hankey on receiving the C.B.

To General Wade on the success of the Regimental Dinner.

To Mrs. G. F. Page on her success in the Autumn Golf Meeting.

To Capt. T. B. C. Piggott on his numerous successes at golf.

To Major F. S. Modera and Lieut. J. E. Slattery on their success in the recent promotion examinations.

To Lieuts. King and Kenrick on their promotion.

To C.S.M.I. Mather on the excellence of his gymnastic display at the Gallipoli Sports.

To the families of C.S.M. Baines, C.S.M. Kirkham and C.Q.M.S. Bell on their recovery from myxœdemia.

To C.Q.M.S. Welby on recovering the sight of his right eye.

To Cpl. Watts on his inclusion in the Army team at the Amateur Boxing Association's Meeting at the Albert Hall.

To C.S.M. Cusack and Sjt.-Drmr. Cusse on their promotion.

To the Serjeants and Corporals on the excellence of their arrangements for their Gallipoli Dances.

To the Golf Teams on their great performances in the Army Golf Championship.

To the Relay Teams on their numerous successes.

To the parents concerned, on the happy events mentioned in our Births columns.

To Mr. E. N. Miles and Lce.-Cpl. Blythe on scoring the first centuries for the Battalion cricket team.

THE MINDEN DINNER CLUB.

THE Regimental Dinner took place on the night of Thursday, 16th June, at the Edward VII. Rooms, Hotel Victoria. The following past and present members of the Regiment attended :—Major-General G. H. B. Freeth, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Major-Gen. G. H. Farmar, C.B., C.M.G. ; Bdr.-Gen. C. M. Brunker, C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Bdr.-Gen. C. J. Griffin, C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Bdr.-Gen. E. C. Tidswell, C.B., D.S.O. ; Bdr.-Gen. T. H. Wade, D.S.O. ; Bdr.-Gen. O. C. Wolley-Dod, C.B., D.S.O. ; Air-Comdr. L. E. O. Charlton, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Col. F. Amber ; Col. C. D. Wallington ; Col. R. W. Deane, C.B.E. ; Col. C. de Putron ; Col. T. Humphreys, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Col. G. L. E. May ; Col. W. B. Pearson, C.M.G., C.B.E., D.S.O. ; Col. H. B. Toller, C.M.G. ; Lt.-Col. A. J. W. Blencowe, M.C. ; Lt.-Col. W. Bowes, D.S.O. ; Lt.-Col. E. C. Brierley, D.S.O., O.B.E. ; Lt.-Col. S. F. Charles ; Lt.-Col. F. C. L. Logan ; Lt.-Col. R. Luker, C.M.G., M.C. ; Lt.-Col. A. J. Mitchell ; Lt.-Col. O. H. North, D.S.O. ; Lt.-Col. L. L. R. Samson, C.M.G. ; Lt.-Col. A. H. Spooner, C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Lt.-Col. D. Seckham, D.S.O. ; Lt.-Col. R. S. Wilson ; Lt.-Col. G. B. G. Wood, D.S.O. ; Major J. A. Davenport ; Major G. E. Capel-Cure ; Major R. Haworth, M.V.O., D.S.O. ; Major B. C. H. Keenlyside, M.C. ; Major G. H. Madeley ; Major B. Smyth, M.V.O., O.B.E. ; Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O. ; Capt. F. W. Cox, M.C. ; Capt. J. K. C. Cross ; Capt. R. C. Harris, Capt. V. F. S. Hawkins, M.C. ; Capt. J. C. Latter, M.C. ; Capt. G. C. Martin, M.C. ; Capt. H. A. Newson ; Capt. G. F. Page, D.S.O. ; Capt. W. J. Rowley ; Capt. V. Timmis ; Capt. T. B. C. Piggott, M.C. ; Lieut. F. Franks, M.C. ; Lieut. E. A. Gordon ; Lieut. J. J. M. Kenrick ; Lieut. H. Latham, M.C. ; Lieut. R. S. Leamy ; Lieut. W. H. Lees ; Lieut. L. O. Lyne ; Lieut. G. M. Sandilands.

Major-Gen. Freeth proposed the toast of "The King" and "To those who fell at Minden."

Major Capel-Cure then proposed "General Wade," and in a short speech mentioned that the continuance of the Minden Club, and the success of the gathering that night, was entirely due to the exertions of General Wade. The toast was received with musical honours.

General Wade, replying to the toast, remarked that he was "very pleased to see such a large number of members present that evening, and hoped that an even larger number would be able to attend next year's Dinner."

A most enjoyable evening concluded at 11 p.m.

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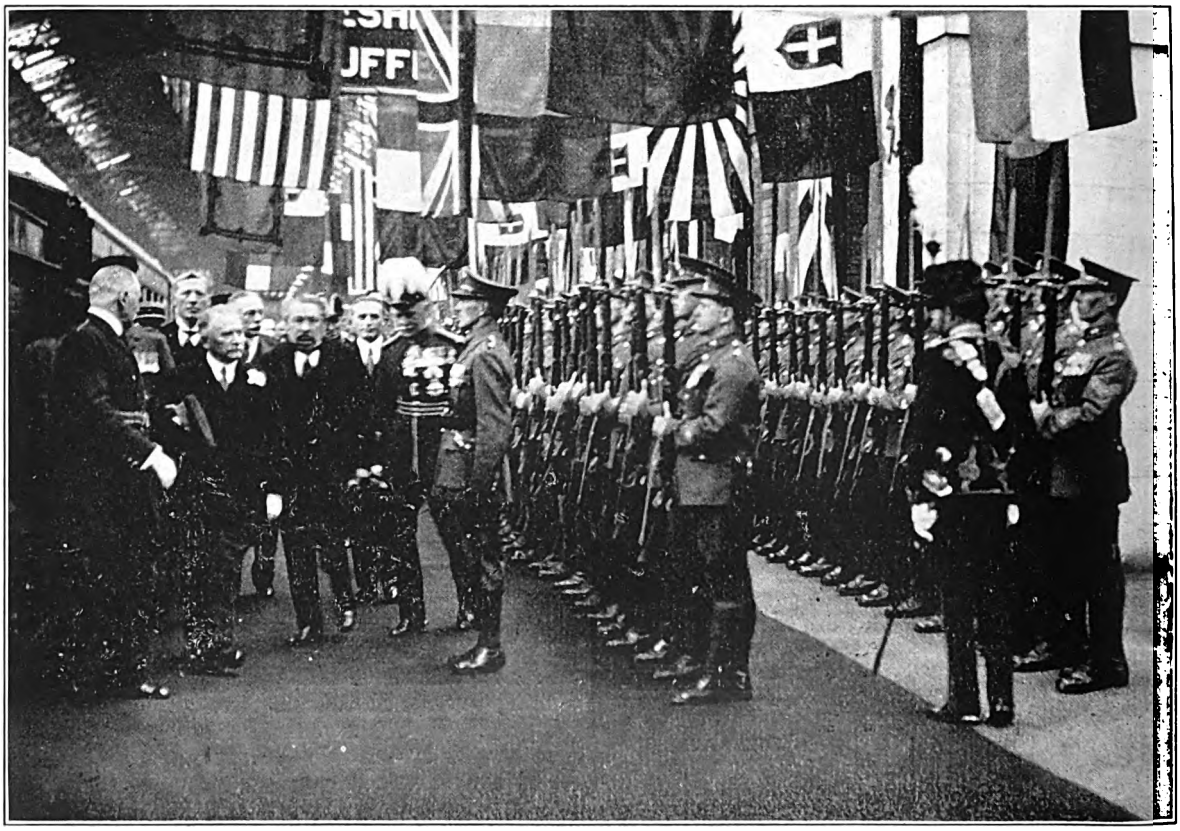

Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

THE GUARD OF HONOUR BEING INSPECTED BY PRESIDENT DOUMERGUE AND M. BRIAND.

CALENDAR OF REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

JULY.

1st	1690	Battle of the Boyne. First action of the XX.
	1881	Title of XX changed to "The Lancashire Fusiliers."
	1916	Battle of the Somme commenced.
2nd	1800	XX land at Minorca from Ireland.
3rd	1806	XX sailed from Messina to Maida.
4th	1806	Battle of Maida. Battle Honour on Colours.
5th	1806	Occupation of Maida.
	1915	9th Bn. embarked at Devonport for Gallipoli.
6th	1777	Action at Hubbarton (America).
	1916	11th Bn. attack on Ovillers.
7th	1838	Colours presented to the XX by the Duke of Wellington at the Tower of London.
	1915	Pilckem.
8th	1852	Great Fire at Montreal. XX highly commended for its exertion.
	1915	Pilckem.
9th		
10th		
11th	1838	XX march from London to Manchester.
12th	1691	Battle of Aughrim (Ireland).
	1870	2nd Bn. arrived in Mauritius from South Africa.
13th		

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14th	1749	Establishment of Colony of Nova Scotia by Lieut.-Col. Hon. E. Cornwallis. XX at Halifax.
	1864	Headquarters 2nd Bn. landed at Yokohama, Japan. The first Regiment of the modern Japanese Army were trained on the Parade Ground of the XX.
	1915	10th Bn. landed in France.
15th	1761	Battle of Kirch Denkern (Seven Years War).
16th	1853	XX landed at Southampton from Canada.
17th	1690	Commencement of 1st Siege of Athlone.
	1759	Advance on Minden.
18th	1854	XX left Plymouth for Crimea.
19th	1857	XX warned for service in Bengal.
20th		
21st		
22nd	1806	Surrender of Castle of Soylla (War with France).
23rd	1900	Skirmish at Rooi Kopjes (Boer War).
24th	1801	XX disembarked at Aboukir Bay.
	1863	Left Wing 2nd Bn. embarked at Portsmouth for India.
25th	1813	Battle of Roncesvalles (Peninsula).
26th	1809	XX left England for Walcharen.
27th	1901	Skirmish at Reit River.
28th	1813	Battle of Sorauren (Peninsular).
29th		
30th	1813	Skirmish at Vilate.
	1856	XX Reviewed by Queen Victoria on return from Crimea.
31st	1760	Battle of Warburg (Seven Years War).
	1915	Third Battle of Ypres. Lieut.-Col. Best-Dunkley, 2/5th Bn., awarded the Victoria Cross.

AUGUST.

1st	1759	Battle of Minden. Battle Honour on Colours.
	1859	Presentation of Colours to 2nd Bn. by General Lord Seaton.
	1898	Presentation of Colours to 3rd Bn. by Lord Derby.
	1913	Presentation of Colours to 3rd (S.R.) Bn. at Barrow.
2nd	1813	Action at Echallar. Battle Honour on Colours, " Pyrenees."
3rd	1758	XX landed at Embden to take part in the Seven Years War.
4th	1799	2nd Bn. raised for 2nd time.
	1858	Skirmish at Mohan (Indian Mutiny).
	1914	England declared war on Germany.
5th	1918	2nd Bn. Pacaut Wood.
6th	1843	Outbreak of Yellow Fever in XX at Bermuda.
	1915	Suvla Bay and Krithia (Gallipoli). 1st, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th Battalions engaged.
7th	1854	XX disembarked opposite Constantinople.
8th	1857	XX left England for India.
	1858	Action at Hussengunge.
9th	1902	Coronation of King Edward VII.
10th	1917	1st Bn. engaged in 3rd Battle of Ypres.
11th		
12th	1893	2nd Bn. on duty during Riots in Bombay.
13th	1761	Skirmish at Reilen Kirchen.
14th	1900	Skirmish at Witpoort (Boer War).
15th		
16th	1917	9th Bn. attack at Steenbeck.
17th	1801	Action near Aboukir.
	1899	1st Bn. left England for Malta.
18th	1808	XX landed from England at Peniche to take part in Peninsular War.
19th	1872	1st Bn. on duty during Riots in Belfast.
20th	1919	New Colours presented to 2nd Bn. by Lieut.-Gen. Sir Ivor Maxse, K.C.B., C.V.O., D.S.O.
21st	1808	Battle of Vimiera. Battle Honour on Colours.
	1914	2nd Bn. embarked at Southampton for France.
	1915	9th Bn. engaged at Hetman Char (Gallipoli).
	1918	5th, 7th and 9th Bns. attack near Serre. Sjt. E. Smith, 5th Bn., awarded the Victoria Cross.
22nd		
23rd	1855	Sortie from Sebastopol.
	1914	2nd Bn. disembarked at Boulogne.
24th	1814	Battle of Blandensburg (War with U.S.A.). British troops commanded by General Ross (late XX).

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25th	1691	Commencement of 2nd Siege of Limerick.
	1756	2nd Bn. raised for the 1st time.
	1799	XX left England for Holland.
	1801	Attack on Fort Des Bains (Egypt).
26th	1702	Attack on Cadiz (War of Spanish Succession).
	1898	3rd (Regular) Bn. left England for Malta.
	1914	2nd Bn. in action in France.
	1916	17th Bn. in action at Angle Wood.
27th	1690	Commencement of 1st Siege of Limerick.
	1702	Surrender of Port Catalina (War of Spanish Succession).
28th	1799	XX disembarked at Helder (Holland).
29th	1901	Skirmish at Carolina.
30th		
31st	1813	Storming and capture of San Sebastian (Peninsular).

SEPTEMBER.

1st	1855	Attack on Trenches before Sebastopol.
	1903	Colours presented to 4th (Regular) Bn. by H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught.
2nd	1898	Battle of Khartoum. Battle Honour on Colours.
3rd		
4th	1898	3rd Bn. arrived in Malta from England.
	1915	12th Bn. landed at Boulogne.
	1918	1st Bn. engaged in capture of Ploegsteert.
5th	1760	Attack on Zirenberg.
	1759	Capture of Marpurg (Seven Years War).
6th	1899	2nd Bn. left Malta for England.
	1917	5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Bns. in 3rd Battle of Ypres.
	1919	Old Colours 2nd Bn. presented on 1st August, 1859, placed in the Parish Church, Bury.
7th	1805	XX left Walcharen for England.
	1914	End of Mons Retreat.
8th	1855	Storming of the Redan.
9th	1855	XX present at the 6th and last bombardment of Sebastopol.
	1914	2nd Bn. crossed the Marne.
	1916	2/5th Bn. made attack on Delville Wood.
10th	1799	Battle of Krabbendam (War with France).
	1914	5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Bns. embarked for Egypt.
11th	1763	Skirmish at Staten (Seven Years War).
12th	1814	Death of General Ross at Baltimore.
13th	1759	Death of General Wolfe (XX) on Plain of Abraham, Quebec.
	1914	Battle of the Aisne.
14th	1852	Death of the Duke of Wellington.
	1854	XX landed in Crimea.
	1899	2nd Bn. arrived in England from Malta.
	1916	12th Bn. in action at Mocukovo.
15th	1691	Attack on Limerick.
16th	1809	XX disembarked at Harwich on return from Walcheran.
17th		
18th		
19th	1777	Battle of Freeman's Farm (America).
20th	1854	Alma. Battle Honour on Colours.
	1917	2/5th Bn. engaged in 3rd Battle of Ypres.
21st	1762	Action at Amoneburg (Seven Years War).
	1881	2nd Bn. left Queenstown for Bombay.
22nd	1691	Assault on Limerick.
23rd		
24th	1879	Four Companies 2nd Bn. left Plymouth for Jersey.
25th	1808	XX take possession of Fort La Lippe (Peninsular).
26th	1901	Defence of Forts Itala (Boer War).
	1916	9th Bn. attack on Mouquet Farm.
27th	1841	XX embarked at Cork for Bermuda.
	1918	5th, 7th and 8th Bns. in action. Hindenburg Line broken.
28th	1918	1st Bn. engaged in 4th Battle of Ypres.
29th	1916	11th Bn. made attack on Schwaben Redoubt.
30th	1841	Headquarters XX left Cork for Bermuda.

GALLIPOLI DAY, 1927.

AT 11 a.m. on Monday, 25th April, the Battalion paraded at Connaught Barracks to commemorate the 12th anniversary of "The Landing" at Gallipoli.

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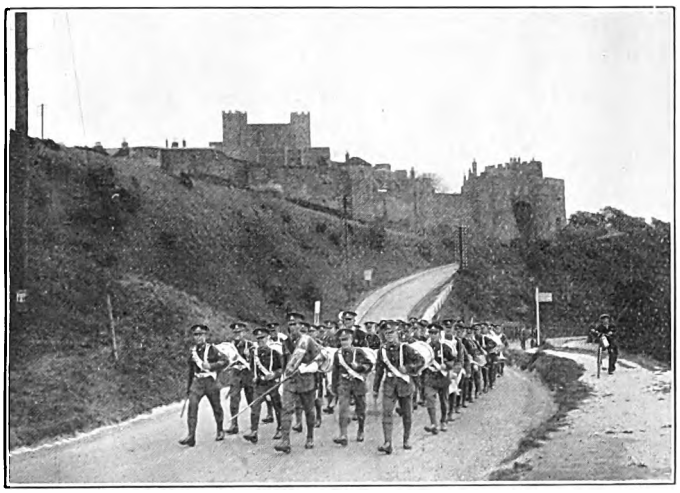
Owing to the unavoidable absence of Colonel Spooner, the parade was taken by Major Tallents, who stated that there would be a "two-minutes' silence" in memory of those who had fallen at "The Landing" and during the Great War.

The buglers sounded the "Last Post," then followed the two minutes' silence, and then came the "Réveillé" from the buglers, which went floating into the air, eastwards over the Channel towards Gallipoli, as if taking the message from the Battalion to the men who made the supreme sacrifice.

On Wednesday, 20th April, Major G. E. Tallents gave a very human and interesting lantern slide lecture, describing the movements of the Battalion from the outbreak of the war to the end of the first day on the Peninsula.



Photo] *[Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

THE BAND, DRUMS AND GUARD OF HONOUR CLIMBING CASTLE HILL.

On the 23rd April a letter was received from General D'Amade, who commanded the French troops in the Dardanelles. The translation reads:—

CHATEAU DE PONTUS,
FRONSAC, GIRONDE,
FRANCE.
April 21st, 1927.

MY DEAR COLONEL AND BROTHER IN ARMS,

The 12th anniversary of April 25th, 1915, finds me still faithful to the glorious memory of that day.

I always feel proud to have been a witness of the gallant conduct of the Lancashire Fusiliers on "W" Beach, and still more proud of the fact that the French Troops, whom I commanded, took part in the same operations at Gallipoli.

I write to you to-day in token of my constant admiration for your magnificent Regiment.

I write early in order that my letter may arrive in time to wish glory and good luck to every Lancashire Fusilier now serving, and to all who have left the Colours.

Will you, my dear Colonel and friend, convey this wish to all.

Believe me ever your most cordial and devoted friend,

D'AMADE, *General.*

Late Commanding the French Corps in the Dardanelles.

Serjeants' Gallipoli Ball.

At 8 p.m. on the 25th April, the Warrant Officers and Serjeants gave their Annual Ball, which was marked with the greatest success. An account of the Ball appears elsewhere.

Corporals' Gallipoli Ball.

On Friday, the 29th April, the Corporals held their Annual Ball, and owing to the splendid arrangements of the Dance Committee, and also to the Orchestra, it was voted by all to be the best show the Corporals have given since the Battalion left India in 1914.

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DANCE NOTES.

GALLIPOLI BALL, 1927.

THE Serjeants' Annual Ball took place in barracks on Gallipoli Day, the 25th April. As the Sports were not held until Wednesday, the 27th, all the Committee's energy could be concentrated on the Ball.

The room was done throughout with bunting, the posts and pipes being decorated with crepe in Regimental colours—rose and primrose.

The palms and flowers on the stage were very tastefully arranged by Messrs. Clark's, the Florists.

The electrician did his bit, and with the aid of scores of vari-coloured lights made the hall into a veritable fairyland.

The Dance went from start to finish without a hitch. There were two Bands—the Battalion Dance Band and that of the Royal Marine Depôt. Both entered into the spirit of the evening, and tried to outshine one another, and in consequence the musical part of the programme was admirably carried out.

The floor was not congested from start to finish, owing to the dancing being non-stop.

The supper arrangements, ably carried out by the N.A.A.F.I., must also not be forgotten, and the manageress and staff are to be congratulated on the ideal standard they attained in catering.

We missed several old faces this year, and we hope that they will realise how much we appreciate their visits and strive their utmost to give us a look up.

A representative of the Mayor, and also one of the Dover Amusements Committee, congratulated the Dance Committee on the running of the Ball.

Among those present were:—Lt.-General Sir Percy P. de B. Radcliffe, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O.; Col.-Cmdt. E. B. Hankey, C.B., D.S.O., and Mrs. Hankey; Major Hon. W. Fraser, D.S.O., M.C., and Mrs. Fraser; Major R. Haworth, M.V.O., D.S.O.; The Officers and Ladies of the Battalion, and other Units in the Garrison; Mr. F. Marks, Chairman of the Lancashire Fusiliers O.C.A.; and Messrs. W. Balme, P. Curran, F. Uden, C.S.M. R. Grainger, D.C.M. (D.Y.R.M.S.), and F. Rontree.

OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION.

Southern Section.

THE Southern Section Annual Dinner was held at the Albert Restaurant, Victoria Street, London, S.W. 1, on 23rd April last. There was a good muster of old faces and a sprinkling of new ones, which last we were particularly glad to see. The number present was 85. After an excellent dinner, and the toasts for the King and Absent Comrades had been honoured in the usual way, Mr. M. Phillips proposed the toast of "The Regiment." He remarked, among other things, that "from visits to the 1st Battalion, he concluded that the youngsters of to-day were as good as the old 'uns of yesterday, and that the reputation of the Regiment was not likely to suffer at all under its present Colonel."

Colonel Spooner, replying, gave a resumé of the doings of the 1st Battalion in work and sport—a formidable list—and ended by issuing an invitation to all Old Comrades to visit the Battalion on Minden Day.

Major-General Freeth, in replying to the toast of "The Association," proposed by Mr. F. Marks, said that he always found great pleasure in attending these functions, which give such a splendid opportunity for the renewal of acquaintances, both ancient and modern. He concluded by expressing his personal regret and that of the Association at the retirement of Mr. A. Holt ("Daddy").

"The Visitors," proposed by Mr. A. T. White, was responded to in a most humorous manner by Mr. M. Healey (of The Dubsters).

The remainder of the evening was given over to reminiscences grave and gay, drawing-room stories, and such like, a most successful and enjoyable evening closing (much too early) at 11 p.m.

On the following day, Sunday, some two dozen comrades, headed by Major-General Freeth, paraded at the Cenotaph and deposited a wreath to the memory of those who fell at "Lancashire Landing," 25th April, 1915.

Later in the day the remnants of the party visited "The Blues'" Mess, Albany Street Barracks, and wound up the Gallipoli Day celebrations in congenial style.

The usual weekly meetings of the members of "The London Depôt" are as successful as ever. Fresh faces are rare, but very welcome.

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We have been very fortunate lately in entertaining four first time visitors, among them being a distinguished Officer, late of the 1st Battalion.

We of the "Depôt" intend to avail ourselves of Colonel Spooner's invitation to the Battalion on Minden Day (such of us as can) and hope that you of the Battalion will avail yourselves of the invitation we extend to visit the Depôt, at The Britannia, Walham Green, London, S.W. 6.

ARTHUR T. WHITE, *Hon. Sec.*,
Lan. Fus. O.C.A. (Southern Section).

HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

Part V.

Battle Honours on the Colours—No. 2. Minden—1st August, 1759.

THE "Seven Years' War" commenced in the year 1756, but it was not until 1758 that England declared war against France, and landed troops in Germany. The XX formed part of the force embarking at Gravesend in July and landing at Embden on the 3rd August, 1758. The chief battles in which the English were engaged in this long struggle were "Minden," "Warburg," "Surprise of Zieremberg," "Kloster-Kampen," "Kirch-Denkern," and "Vellinghausen," in all of which, with the exception of the last-named engagement, Kingsley's (XX) bore a most conspicuous and distinguished part. "Skirmishes" and "affairs of outposts" were innumerable. Divisions of the Army were engaged for days, and suffered considerable loss; but it has been found impossible to trace the particulars or details of these small engagements or of the casualties incurred by the corps engaged. "Beckwith's Brigade" (Lieut.-Colonel, XX) and "Maxwell's Battalion of Grenadiers" (Major, XX) have found a place in the history of England and Germany. Two companies of the XX served in the Battalion of Grenadiers.

On the 3rd June, 1759, the British infantry quitted their cantonments, and encamped near Lynen. The allied army was assembled by the 11th June in the neighbourhood of Werle and Soest. The Grenadier companies of the six British regiments were formed into a Battalion (2nd Grenadier Battalion), the command of which was given to Major Maxwell,* of Kingsley's. On the 13th June, the army marched to Anrachte; and on the 14th to Buren, where it encamped. The allies advanced to Lipstadt on the 19th; they passed the river Lippe, both above and below the town, and then retired towards Rhittberg, pitching their camp near to that town, and in an advantageous position. The army moved in three columns from Stoltyenau to Petershagen Heath; but the position of the enemy was found to be too strong to admit of its being attacked with any prospect of success. On the 17th, the whole of the allied forces advanced in nine columns to the plain of Minden, and was formed in line of battle in rear of the village of Todtenhausen. They remained in this position until four o'clock in the afternoon, when they retired and occupied the camp of the previous day. The army marched in three columns, by the right of Petershagen camp to that of Hille, on the 29th. The headquarters of Prince Ferdinand were at the village of Hille, and were covered by Napier's (12th) and Kingsley's (XX) Regiments. This was the last disposition of any importance previous to the 1st of August.

The following graphic and lucid description of Minden is taken from Carlyle's "Frederick the Great," vol. viii., pages 189–198:—"For the last ten days of July, about Minden, the manœuvring, especially on Prince Ferdinand's part, had been intense; a great idea in the head of Ferdinand, more or less unintelligible to Contades. Contades, with some 30,000, which is the better half of his force, has taken one of the unassailablest positions. He lies looking northward, his right wing on the Weser with posts to 'Minden' (Minden perhaps a mile north-eastward there), on his left impassable peat-bogs and quagmires; in front a quaggy river or impassable black brook, called the Bastau, coming from the westward, which disembogues at Minden; there lies *Contades*, as if in a rabbit-hole, say military men; for defence, if that were the sole object, no post can be stronger. Contades has in person say 30,000; and round him, on both sides of the Weser, are *Broglio* with 20,000; besides other divisions, I know not how many, besieging Munster, capturing Osnabruck (our hay magazine), attempting Lippstadt by sur-

* *Operations of the Allied Army*, by an Officer, 1764.

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prise (to no purpose), and diligently working forward, day by day, to *Ferdinand's* ruin in those Minden regions.

"Three or four divisions busy in that manner; and above all, we say, he has Broglio with a 20,000 on the right or east bank of the Weser—who, if Ferdinand quit him even for a day, seems to have Hanover at discretion, and can march any day upon Hanover city, where his light troops have already been more than once.

"Why doesn't Ferdinand cross Weser, re-cross Weser; coerce Broglio back, and save Hanover? cry the Gazetteers and a public of weak judgment.

"Pitt's public is inclined to murmur about Ferdinand; Pitt himself never. Ferdinand persists in sticking by 'Minden' neighbourhood; and, in a scarcely accountable way, manœuvring there, shooting out therefrom what mischief he can upon the various Contades people in their sieges and the like. The attempt on Gohfield was a serious mischief to Contades, if it succeeded. But the detaching of the Prince of Brunswick on it, and weakening one's too weak army, 'What a rashness, what an oversight!' thinks Contades (as Ferdinand wished him to do): 'Is our skilful enemy, in this extreme embarrassment, losing head, then? Look at his left wing yonder'—(General Wangenheim, sitting behind batteries, in his village of Todtenhausen, looking into Minden from the north):—'Wangenheim's left leans on the Weser, yes; but his right, observe, has no support within three miles of it: tear Wangenheim out, Ferdinand's flank is bare!' These things seemed to Contades the very chance he has been waiting for; and brought him triumphantly out of his rabbit-hole, into the Heath of Minden, as Ferdinand hoped they would do.

"And so, Tuesday evening, July 31st, things being now all ripe, upwards of 50,000 French are industriously in motion. Contades has nineteen bridges ready on the Bastau brook, in front of him. *Tattoo* this night, in Contades's camp, is to mean general march, 'March, all of you, across these nineteen bridges, to your stations on the Plain or Heath of 'Minden' yonder—and be punctual.' Broglio crosses Weser by the Town Bridge, ranks himself opposite Todtenhausen; and through the livelong night there is, on the part of the 50,000 French, a very great marching and deploying. Contades and Broglio together are 51,400 foot and horse. Ferdinand's entire force will be near 46,000; but on the day of battle he is only 36,000—having detached the Hereditary Prince on Gohfield, in what view we know.

"*The battle of 'Minden,'* called also of *Tonhausen* (meaning *Todtenhausen*), which hereupon fell out, has still its fame in the world. Ferdinand's posts extend from the Weser river and Todtenhausen round by Stemmern, Holzhausen, to Hartum and the Bog of Bastau (the chief part of him towards Bastau)—in various villages, and woody patches and favourable spots; all looking in upon 'Minden' from a distance of five or seven miles, forming a kind of arc, with Minden for centre. He will march up in eight columns; of course, with wide intervals between them—wide, but continually narrowing as he advances; which will indeed be ruinous gaps, if Ferdinand wait to be attacked; but which will coalesce close enough if he be speedy upon Contades. For Contades's line is also of arc-like or almost semi-circular form, behind it Minden as centre; 'Minden,' which is at the intersection of Weser and the Brook; his right flank is on Weser, Broglio *versus* Wangenheim the extreme right; his left, with infantry and artillery, rests on that black brook of Bastau with its nineteen bridges. As the ground on both wings is rough, not so fit for cavalry, Contades puts his cavalry wholly in the centre: they are the flower of the French army, about 10,000 horse in all; firm open ground ahead of them there, with strong batteries, masses of infantry to support on each flank; batteries to ply with cross-fire any assailant that may come on. What becomes of Ferdinand's left flank, with a gap of three miles between Wangenheim and him, and 10,000 chosen horse to take advantage of it! Had the French been of Prussian dexterity and nimbleness in marching, it is very possible something might have come of this latter circumstance: but Ferdinand knows they are not; and intends to take good care of his flank. 'Contades and his people were of willing mind; but had no skill in marching up': and, once got across the Bastau by their nineteen bridges, they wasted many hours—

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Broglio was in his place, silently looking into Wangenheim, by five o'clock; but unfortunately did nothing (except cannonade a little); and indeed all through did nothing. The morning was very misty; but Ferdinand has himself been out examining since the earliest daybreak: his orders last night were, 'Cavalry be saddled at one in the morning'—having a guess there would be work, as he now finds there will. From five a.m. Ferdinand is issuing from his camp, flowing down eastward, beautifully concentric, closing on Contades; horse not in centre, but English infantry in centre (six battalions, or six regiments by English reckoning); right opposite those 10,000 horse of Contades's, the sight of whom seems to be very animating to them.

"Soon after eight the fight begins: attack, by certain Hessians, on Hahlen and its batteries; attempting to drive the French out of Hahlen, as the first thing—which does not succeed at once (indeed took three attacks in all); and perhaps looks rather tedious to those English battalions.

"Ferdinand's order to them was, 'You shall march up to attack, you six, on sound of drum'; but it seems they read it, 'by sound of drum': 'Beating our own drums; yes, of course!'—and being weary of this Hahlen work, or fancying they had no concern with it, strode on, double quick, without waiting for Hahlen at all! To the horror of their Hanoverian comrades, who nevertheless determined to follow as a second line. The Contades cross-fire of artillery, battery of thirty guns on one flank, of thirty-six on the other, does its best upon this forward-minded infantry, but they seem to heed it little; walk right forward; and, to the astonishment of those French Horse and of all the world, entirely break and ruin the charge made on them, and tramp forward in chase of the same. The 10,000 Horse feel astonished, insulted; and rush out again, furiously charging; the English halt and serry themselves: 'No fire till they are within forty paces'; and then such pouring torrents of it as no horse or man can endure. Rally after rally there is, on the part of those 10,000; mass after mass of them indignantly plunges on—again, ever again, about six charges in all—but do not break the English lines: one of them (regiment Mestre-de-Camp, raised to paroxysm) does once get through, across the first line but is blown back in dreadful circumstances by the second. After which they give it up, as a thing that cannot be done. And rush rearward, hither, thither, the whole seventy-five squadrons of them; and 'between their two wings of infantry are seen boiling in complete disorder.'

"This lasted about an hour: *this is essentially the soul of the fight*—though there wanted not other activities, to right of it and to left, on both sides; artilleries going on at mighty rate on both wings; and counter-artilleries. Broglio cannonading Wangenheim very loudly, but with little harm done or suffered, on their right wing.

"Wangenheim is watchful of that gap between Ferdinand and him, till it close itself sufficiently. Their right-wing infantry did once make some attempt there; but the Prussian horse shot out, and in a brilliant manner swept them home again. Artillery and that pretty charge of Prussian horse are all one remembers, except this of the English and Hanoverian foot in the centre: '*an unsurpassable thing*,' says Tempelhof (though it so easily might have been a fatal!)—which has set Contades's centre boiling, and reduced Contades altogether to water, as it were. Contades said bitterly: 'I have seen what I never thought to be possible—a single line of infantry break through three lines of cavalry ranked in order of battle, and tumble them to ruin.'

"This was the feat, this hour's work in the centre, the essential soul of the fight—and had Lord George Sackville, General of the horse, come on when galloped for and bidden, here had been such a ruin, say all judges, as seldom came upon an army. By about ten in the morning all was over.

"Contades retired into his rabbit-hole by those nineteen bridges: a defeated army, thanks to Lord George, not an annihilated one. The allies' loss amounted to two thousand eight hundred and twenty-two men, full half of it falling on those six battalions. The loss of the French being seven thousand and eighty-six men, with heavy guns, colours, cavalry flags, and the like.

"Of the English infantry, historians say, what is not now much heard of in this country, '*That these unsurpassable six*' (*in industrious*

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valour unsurpassable, though they mistook orders, and might have fared badly !) ' are ever since called the " Minden Regiments " that they are the 12th, XX, 23rd, 25th, 37th and 51st of the British line; and carry " Minden " on their colours '—with silent profit, I hope ! "

The XX was on the right of the line, in the 2nd † Brigade, commanded by the Colonel of the Regiment, Major-General William Kingsley. From its position on the flank, the Regiment suffered severely from the fire of a French battery, to which it was exposed during the march to the attack on the French cavalry.

The loss of the six English regiments was one thousand three hundred and ninety-four officers and men killed and wounded; of this number the XX had the largest proportion, which was as follows :—Captains J. Frearson, W. Stewart and W. Cowley, Lieutenants E. Brown, G. Norbury, Ensign J. Crawford, one serjeant, and seventy-nine rank and file were killed; Captains Charles Grey, John Parr, Alexander Tennant, Captain-Lieut. David Parry, Lieutenants Luke Nugent, John Thompson, George Denshire and William Bosswell, Ensigns N. Irwin, William Dent and William Renton, twelve serjeants and two hundred and twelve rank and file were wounded.

Lt.-Col. Beckwith, the Officer Commanding the XX, was appointed aide-de-camp to H.S.H. Prince Ferdinand on the field of Minden, in recognition of his own and the Regiment's distinguished services at this ever memorable victory.

The severe loss sustained by the Regiment at Minden caused the following general order to be issued by Prince Ferdinand :—

" Minden, 2nd August, 1759.

" Kingsley's regiment of the British line, from its severe loss, will cease to do duty."

But the zeal and *esprit de corps* which animated the survivors of the XX is shown in the general order dated—

" Minden, 4th August, 1759.

" Kingsley's regiment, at its own request, will resume its portion of duty in the line."

The following are extracts from the general order issued by H.S.H. Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick to the army after the battle :—

" His Serene Highness orders his greatest thanks to be given to the whole army, for their bravery and good behaviour yesterday, particularly to the English infantry and the two battalions of Hanoverian guards; to all the cavalry of the left wing: His Serene Highness states publicly, that next to God, he attributes the glory of the day to the intrepidity and extraordinary good behaviour of these troops, which he assures them he shall retain the strongest sense of as long as he lives; and if ever, upon any occasion, he shall be able to serve these brave troops, or any of them in particular, it will give him the utmost pleasure.

" His Serene Highness thinks himself infinitely obliged to Major-Generals Kingsley and Waldegrave for their great courage, and the good order in which they conducted their brigades."

We will now quote from another authority to show that His Serene Highness did not forget the British infantry and their services in this brilliant victory.

In Smollett's *History of England*,‡ the victory is ascribed to the " extraordinary prowess of the gallant brigades under Major-Generals Kingsley and Waldegrave." The victory afforded the greatest satisfaction to the people of England. Horace Walpole writes: " Every house in London is illuminated, every street has two bonfires, every bonfire has two hundred squibs."

Minden and Kingsley's have found a place in works of fiction. In the *Virginians*,§ after describing General Wolfe as he lived, Thackeray thus introduces the XX :—" Why are you gone back to rugged rocks, bleak shores, burning summers, nipping winters, at home, when you might have been cropping ever so many laurels in Germany? Kingsley's are coming back as covered with them as Jack-a-Green on May-day." The anniversary of Minden has always been celebrated in the corps. The late Lieut.-Gen. P. Bainbrigge mentions being present at a Minden Dinner at Malta in 1802, when the Minden toast was given. A tradition, believed to be well founded, is handed down that at Minden, the XX at one time was marching through flower gardens, and that many of the men put roses in their button-holes. This circumstance has united the rose with the memory of the battle.

† The regiments of the 1st Brigade, under Major-General Waldegrave, were the 12th, 23rd and 37th; those of the 2nd were the XX, 25th and 51st.

‡ Page 1303.

§ Vol. ii., page 163.

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BAYONET FENCING NOTES.

SINCE last going to print we have added another success to our already good record. The Battalion teams won the Command Bronze Medal Tournament at Woolwich on 13th April. This makes the fourth year in succession that we have won a Command Tournament—twice at Tidworth and twice at Woolwich. The results at Woolwich were :—

Lancashire Fusiliers beat Royal Warwicks by 16—2.

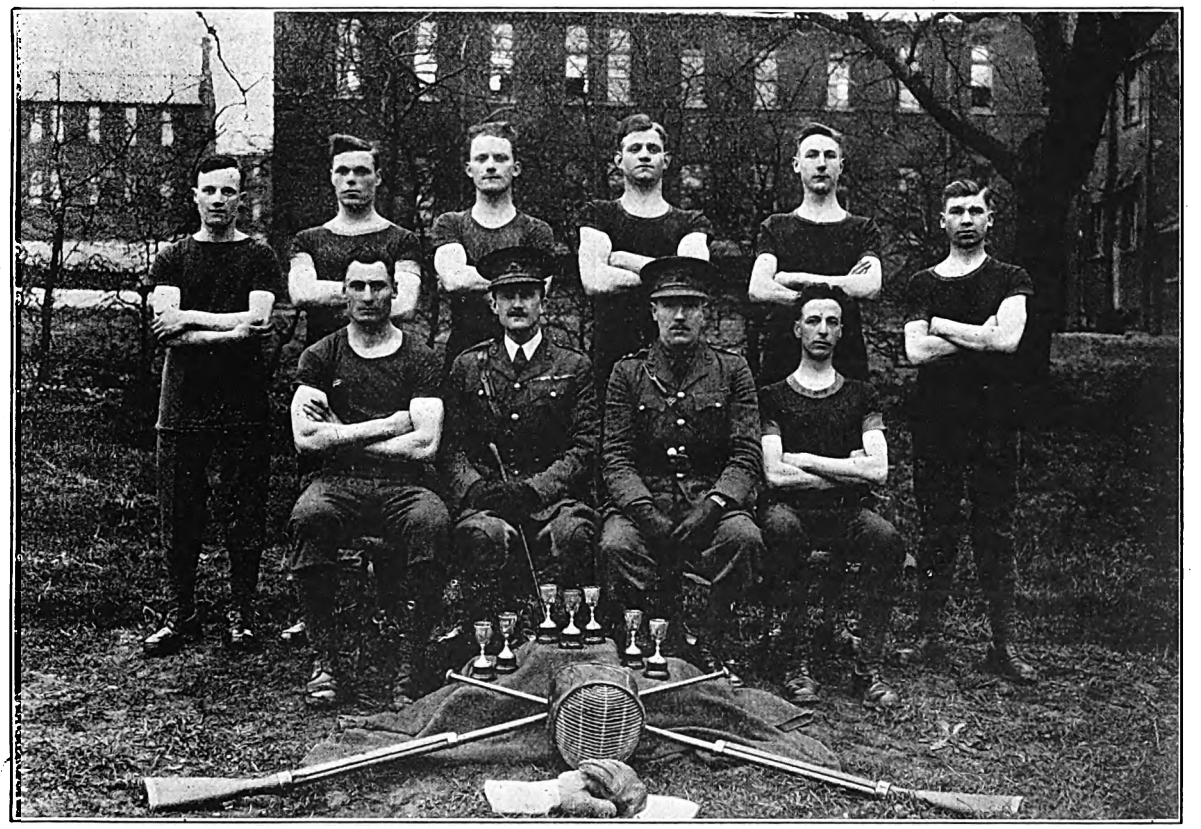
Lancashire Fusiliers beat Rifle Brigade by 13—5.

This result was very satisfactory, and we had greater hopes of winning the Royal Tournament at Olympia than we have ever had before.

Besides this success we did quite well in the Individuals, Fus. Banks winning the Under 2 Years' Service Competition, and Fus. Hoare being a good second.

In the Individual Officers' Competition, Lieut. Wood tied for second place.

We went up to Olympia on 27th May, full of hopes, and in the first round met the Seaforth Highlanders by whom we were beaten last year. We were doomed to failure, however, and were beaten after a



Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

No. 13 PLATOON, "D" COY.—WINNERS OF BATTALION AND GARRISON INTER-PLATOON BAYONET FENCING COMPETITION, 1927.

Fus. Ogden. Fus. Whittingham, L/Cpl. Twigden. Fus. Allom. Fus. Waters. Fus. Slator.
Sjt. Wootton. Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O. Lt. R. S. Leamy. L/Cpl. Barker.

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very hard fight by 11—7. The Young Soldiers were a little off colour, and only won one of their fights, but this is their first year at Olympia, so they must not be disheartened as they certainly appeared, from an onlooker's point of view, to be in every way as good as their opponents.

As space is very limited we will close down by wishing the team the best of luck for next year.

The team representing the Battalion *v.* Seaforth Highlanders were :—

Lt. C. W. Wood	*won.*	Fus. O'Callaghan	*won.*
Lt. R. G. Ames	*won.*	Fus. Livesley	*lost.*
Lt. A. G. Ames		Fus. O'Neale	*lost.*
(*team leader*)		Fus. Clancy	*won.*
Sjt. Wootton	*lost.*	Fus. Banks	*lost.*
Sjt. Holder	*lost.*	Fus. Hoare	*lost.*
Cpl. Thomas	*lost.*	Fus. Huish	*lost.*
Cpl. Maxwell	*lost.*	Fus. Faulkner	*lost.*
L/Cpl. Gibbons	*won.*	Fus. Galt	*won.*
Fus. McIntyre	*won.*	Fus. Ratcliffe	*lost.*
Total	..	.. 11—7.	

A NAPOLEONIC LEGEND.

Comments on the Death of Napoleon.

AS a Regiment we are naturally very proud of our Napoleonic relics, and the fact that we bore the great genius to his grave, so that it is, to say the least of it, somewhat disturbing to find documents existing which attempt to prove that Napoleon in point of fact never went to St. Helena at all. . . .

Great men in all ages have made use of, or been represented by, "doubles," or have even disappeared in circumstances of mystery, while legends innumerable have accordingly sprung up, and in some cases have found considerable credence.

The legends of King Arthur are widely known—one might say even believed in some cases; yet it is doubtful if such a person really existed.

Alexander the Great, about whose existence there can be no manner of doubt, is recorded in history to have died in Babylon, but legend has it that the corpse which his generals and soldiers passed by was not his.

An idealist as well as a conqueror, disheartened by the place-seeking and petty jealousies of his entourage, he made use of a double in order to vanish away to found a new kingdom amidst the eternal snows of Tibet.

Marshal Ney—"the bravest of the brave"—is in certain quarters firmly believed to have made use of the mystic arts of the Rosicrucians, and is said to have been living safely in California many years after that tragic morning in the Luxembourg Gardens, when he paid the penalty of his belated loyalty to his Emperor.

Elba had held the great Corsican for some months, during which he had become somewhat corpulent and had lost some of his mental vigour.

He was, however, sufficiently alert to plan the successful escape which landed him near Antibes on the 1st of March, 1815.

The last phases of his life as a free man now began. Waterloo proved his downfall, and on the 9th of July, 1815, he received orders from the Provisional Government of Paris to quit France within twenty-four hours.

A decision must be made. Wellington had refused the request of the Provisional Government for passport for America, and British cruisers had cut off his escape.

What was to be done? He decided that he could only trust himself to the British, though he had grave doubts as to his probable treatment.

In this quandary, he bethought himself of his double. Here was a chance of avoiding his certain banishment.

He made his well-known overtures to Capt. Maitland, and set the stage for one of the most complete deceptions in history.

Accompanied by his three selected officers and his secretary, the pseudo Napoleon—in reality a "simple soldat" of the second class, a man well known to the police of the Empire—boarded the *Bellerophon* for the first stage of his exile.

The accepted facts as to the existence and death of the prisoner of St. Helena need no review, but what of the real Napoleon?

Fairly well supplied with money, he went quietly to Florence, where he set up as an optician.

Truly he had almost reached that future life wherein Rabelais allots to warriors the rewards due to them. Alexander the Great mends stockings. Hector washes up dishes. Hannibal is a tinker. Napoleon . . .?

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The little optician with the expanding waistcoat soon gained the esteem of his neighbours, who remarked on his extraordinary likeness to the latest victim of the English, and in fact nicknamed him " Napoleone."

One day, however, he vanished from his shop and from Florence, leaving with a close friend a letter to the King of France, who was thereby moved to order the expenditure of one hundred thousand francs to purchase the silence of those who were, or were supposed to be, in the secret of the shopkeeper " Napoleone."

Closely following upon the date of the closing of the shop in Florence, an "unknown" man, about fifty years of age, while attempting to climb into the park of Schoenbrunn, where Napoleon's son and heir was guarded, was shot dead by a sentry. . . .

In the parish registry of the village in Lorraine, where the inimitable " double " was born, you will find this epitaph :—

" MORT A SAINTE HELENE,"

but the date is that of the death of Napoleon I., late Emperor of the French.

" J.W.," 1927.

WILD WOODBINE.

By Franklin Newbold.

FUSILIER THOMAS ATKINS lay on his back in the sun. He felt content and at peace with the world. After a long day in the butts it was pleasant to feel one was free.

Being Thursday, he was without funds and chose to remain in camp, lying on the cliffs, his back against a grassy bank, a cigarette between his lips.

Six hundred feet below, the blue waters of the English Channel shimmered in the sun, and the steamers, outward bound, were turned to gold. All about was peace and quiet, undisturbed but for the plaintive cry of the great white gulls sailing to and fro, and the air of a dreamy waltz carried on the breeze from the camp.

Thomas Atkins was lost in reverie. The cigarette he smoked was his last—the third that day—and he intended to make the most of it.

As the thin blue wreaths curled slowly past his eyes, his mind began to wander; to form pictures in the smoke clouds. A happy smile played about the corners of his mouth.

He saw a girl, quite young, her eyes the colour of the sea. Big, sympathetic, laughter loving eyes that peeped from beneath a dainty little hat, and seemed to dare him steal a kiss from the parted, tempting lips.

She was waiting by the post office down in Dover.

As he walked along the street to meet her, she smiled a flash of welcome that made him feel he was the world to her; the only man on earth she really loved.

Atkins pushed his cap a little more over his eyes and placed his hands behind his head. It was wonderful, this magic power of a Wild Woodbine.

Again he saw the girl. He was walking by her side, strolling on the cliff top. Her arms were bare, her hair was free, she was smiling as they talked. It was night. The moon was high and the air was warm—the sort of night Dan Cupid hides behind every blade of grass.

Presently she stopped by a gently sloping hill, where the long grass waves and whispered, inviting them to rest.

Once more he saw the picture. They had not left the cliff. She was sitting close beside him, he trembled at her touch. With beating heart his hand crept out to hers, caught her fingers in his own where they fluttered for a moment like a captive bird. Gaining courage, he pressed a little closer, his arm moved slowly round her waist until his nostrils breathed the perfume of her hair. Her head was turned away, but she smiled and spoke no word.

Gently he raised the rounded chin. Long lashes trembled, fluttered, opened wide. The velvet eyes were pleading, begging him to take her in his arms, hold her close, press his lips to hers again and again until she could not breathe.

But the last smoke wreath ascended, the cigarette was finished, and the magic spell was broken. Behind the Fusilier came a Serjeant from the camp, a cold and heartless bachelor who had never been in love. In his hand he had a paper, in his eye a gloating look.

" Hi, you, Atkins ! " he spoke gently, as

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Serjeants always do. "There's fifteen greasy dixies in the cookhouse to be cleaned. You'll be through by nine o'clock—if yer lucky."

AN OPEN LETTER TO "C" COY. FROM R. R. W.

(Major R. R. Willis, V.C.)

No. III.—INDIA.

WE returned to our pleasant barracks in Malta, St. Andrew's, where preparations were begun for the approaching voyage to India. A M.O. was appointed to the Battalion (Capt. Howell), who was to carry out inoculation for typhoid, which was then a new idea. This was "voluntary," but only a few men of "C" Coy. refused to be done. The injections were fairly strong, and many men were quite ill for a few days. Those who were objectors held out for various periods, but I think all came round in the long run. The short rifle (Mark VI.) was issued in place of the long (49 in.). The marksmen were, of course, all against it, but the Company did very well in the Malta Rifle Meeting, especially at the long (800–1,000) ranges. The various adjustments on the backsight were complicated and have since been modified. Rifles were then for the first time issued in three sizes, but this was thought rather unsoldierly by the old stagers!

The cricket teams of 1907 were quite good, and the regimental team was very strong, with Mr. Yates, Mr. Miles, Bdsmn. White, Cpl. Shaw (of "C"), and others of merit.

At last the autumn arrived, and we sailed for the East. Few of the Officers and none of the men had been in India before, so that all was new. The strength was made up from the 3rd Battalion, which had been disbanded early in the year, and we started with a "very fine body of men," as the Generals say. "C" Company was very lucky, getting some excellent sportsmen in all departments. Taken all round, we had a far better chance than most battalions going East, as we got trained men from the 3rd Battalion instead of a home draft of young soldiers. I think this was soon proved on our arrival. Of course to start with the officers and men of the two Battalions were rather like strange dogs meeting for the first time, growling and looking fiercely at one another, but eventually all settled down to work together.

The voyage was calm and need not be recorded. We had the usual amusements on board, including boxing, in which Poole and Willcox, of "C," had a tremendous fight, like two light-weight lions.

We arrived at Karachi early in November, and once in India we found our new Quartermaster, Featherstone, a tower of strength, as he had been many years in India. A long and tiring railway journey of nearly 1,500 miles ensued.

In those days, and indeed till the war had taught a few lessons, troops were not well cared for in trains. They were supposed to look after themselves. Now all is changed, and travel is more comfortable and safer. In the winter it is very cold at night in the North, and hot in the daytime, which has to be provided for.

We reached Meerut, our destination, late on the 2nd day of March, and found that the 17th Lancers (old Regimental friends) had arranged to entertain us. "C" Squadron took "C" Company and the Band off to their barrack-rooms, where they had an excellent meal, after which we went off with guides to our camp.

India is not meant for canvas, even in the "cold weather," and we were never really comfortable, owing to extremes of t mperature, sand, difficulties of cooking, etc.

We found Meerut a large garrison, and we had plenty of manœuvres, night and day, to occupy us. After cramped Malta there was much to learn about finding the way by day and night, use of ground and so on. It was in Meerut that we started to employ "observers." The observer was specially selected, and he became a kind of A.D.C. to the Company Commander. The observer at first carried a pointer staff, with sight vanes, to point out objectives. At this time (1908) semaphore was much used and the men were proficient, but it was soon found that at distances over 400 yds. it was impossible to read accurately without glasses, and its use in the field gradually died out. Morse took its place inside the Company, and runners took messages to the less gifted Companies. Now the telephone is used instead, but you

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cannot cut a line of sight and you can cut telephone lines !

We had to undergo a rather strenuous test, called Kitchener's test, before leaving Meerut. This entailed marching 15 miles in 4 hours, then an attack practice. Outposts and pitching a bivouac camp with night routine followed. On the following morning field firing took place, after which we returned to camp. The test was really intended to liven the South Country Regiments, Indian and British, and it was little hardship to us, as we had plenty of practice.

We had some fun while employed on Tactical Fitness examinations, for there we had a free hand and by dint of a little resolution (always easy with blank cartridge) the exercises often ended quite early.

At Meerut there is much sport for all ranks, shooting parties are allowed and there is no time to be idle or dull. But in the summer it is too hot for " new " regiments, and so at the end of March preparations were made for a move to Chakrata. We did not wear shorts at that time, and an agitation in favour of them had rather disastrous results to Lambert of " C " Coy., who was in too much of a hurry to wear his.

The thirst discipline rules, then quite new, which were introduced by Colonel Gideon, were first put into full force on the 100 mile march to Chakrata, our hill station. In less than a year they were a matter of pride to all ranks, and now these rules are embodied in Regulations.

We left camp about 3 a.m. on a cold morning. Our mules and camels were loaded, not too well, for the loading needs practice, and off we set for our 16 miles march at 4 m.p.h.

Previous to leaving we had our Annual Sports. " C " Company were determined to win the tug-of-war, and sure enough they won their first pull easily. On changing over, however, some adder called out, " Why, they've got nine men on the rope." And it was so. The waiting man had come to help !

Our hockey team was very good at this period, and with Gregory, Shaw and Reeves in front we were seldom beaten.

Our march was very pleasant for most of us, only a draft which had just come out suffered from the pace (no packs in those days). We were not allowed to smoke (except pipes) on the line of march, which was at first a trial, but afterwards a source of pride, for no other Unit could then do likewise.

The march to Chakrata was done in six stages, and very pleasant it was. For miles we marched along the Ganges Canal—a canal nearly as broad as the Thames—and eventually we reached the sacred town of Hardwar, where thousands of pilgrims go to bathe in the river. Rurki, a Gurkha station, we passed through in the dark morning, and its narrow unlit streets were very confusing. At last we reached the foothills and began a long climb of 7,000 feet. The last few miles we found very steep, and the Band and Drums could no longer liven us as they had done all the way.

Chakrata is a delightful station, very different to any home station. The Companies are scattered over about two miles, with a steep drop on each side. There is a parade ground on the saddle between two hills, also used as a football ground. Details of other Regiments were also stationed near by. The summer was spent in practising hill warfare : musketry, Khud climbing (going up and down the steep hillsides), and for sport there was a large choice. A steep climb took us down to the " waterfalls," where bathing was to be had ; other climbs (up to 9,000 feet) took us for picnics, and all round us in the distance far away are the snowpeaks of the Himalayas. In the south alone we look down on the haze of the burning plains we have already forgotten.

The " rains "—in Chakrata about seventy inches — prevent much activity for two months in the year, and we are driven to indoor work for most of the monsoon season. A good gymnasium lured us to practise intensive bayonet fighting, and we (" C " Coy.) held a competition throughout the Company, which was eventually won by Cpl. Shaw, who beat Willcox (D.C.M., 1914) in the final, after about 100 " fights."

Chakrata is a wonderful place for flowers, and after the rains the forests are a dream of beauty ; our ordinary training was carried out in these forests, which must be seen to be believed.

In 1908 the Battalion made a first bid for the Durand Cup at Simla, but we were

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beaten in the final. We were not quite used to the rarified air of the "hills" at that time, a mistake which did not occur again.

In 1908 we had many changes among the Officers, as the Regiment was much over strength. "C" Company was fortunate in having no change (Mr. Collison-Morley left us in Malta), and Mr. Thomas had the left half Company. Sjt. Clark was now with us, very tempting they were to the leopards. The long black fat dogs we used to call "sausage dogs" were the favourites. The leopards would leap on to a path, seize the dog, and leap on down the Khud, giving no chance.

About this time we started N.C.O.'s note-books containing various hints on such things as hill warfare, camp routine, etc., notes on

Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

H.Q. 1 AND 4 GROUPS.—WINNERS OF INTER-COY. HOCKEY LEAGUE AND TIDSWELL SHIELD, 1926—27.

Back Row.—Bdsmn. Reddick. Bdsmn. Phillips. Bdsmn. Bates. Bdsmn. Oliver. Bdsmn. Baker. Bdsmn. Partridge. Bdsmn. Cochrane.

2nd Row.—Dr. McMahon. Bdsmn. Cox. Lt. A. J. O. Bridgeman, Band-Sjt. Wall. Bdsmn. Halligan Bdsmn. Hewitt.

and he never left us till he was promoted at the beginning of the war. Everyone loved Chakrata, and the time went only too quickly.

We had many dogs in those days, and signalling, questions and answers on Regimental history. The great point aimed at was attention to details, and few things are more difficult to teach or learn.

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SOME SAY "GOOD OLD COX!"

THE following is a copy of a war-time letter to Cox and Co. from a 2nd-Lieutenant of the R.H.A., in reply to their advising him he was £30 overdrawn.

26, —— SQUARE.
(Private Hospital for Officers.)

Kindly Manager of Cox,
I am sadly on the rocks;
For a time my warring ceases,
My patella is in pieces.
Though in hospital I lie
I am not about to die.
Therefore let me overdraw
Just a very little more.
If you stick to your red tapes
I must do without my grapes,
And my life must sadly fret
With a cheaper cigarette.
So please be not hard upon
A poor dejected subaltern.
This is all I have to say.
William Johnson, R.H.A.

Reply from Manager of Cox and Co.

Sir, the tender heart of Cox
Cannot leave you on the rocks,
And we would not sleep in bed,
Thinking you were underfed.
So if you will let them know
Just how far you want to go,
Your request will not be vain,
Written from your bed of pain.
They will make but one request: ..
Keep this locked within your breast,
For if others hear they'll say,
Good old Cox is sure to pay,
Only take him the right way.

ARMY VOCATIONAL TRAINING CENTRE, CATTERICK CAMP.

By Lieut. H. A. V. Spencer, A.E. Corps.

VOCATIONAL Training at this Centre falls into two divisions—Agriculture and Trades.

On the agricultural side, much attention is given to the training of men for overseas settlement. At the present time there are more than one hundred acres available, and all men are taught to plough and to handle heavy horses: 29 horses are regularly at work. On the dairy farm there are 40 cows in milk, and about fifty calves provide training in the rearing of young stock. Scientifically balanced rationing is practised, and there is a regular system of milk recording. A great feature is made of clean milk production, and in fact the whole dairy farm is well up-to-date.

In the pig farming section there are more than two hundred pigs. Some of these are kept in sties, but the great majority of them roam freely inside wired-in enclosures among the gorse, or in a large wood near by. A thorough training is given in all branches of this work, and some men with a little capital have done well at pig farming on their own account.

The *poultry* section contains some 2,500 fowls, and a number of ducks, geese and turkeys. The course comprises training with incubators and the rearing of young stock indoors in early spring. Attention is given to all details of correct poultry farming, such as trap nesting and food rationing.

Intending overseas settlers get a spell of training in each of the above sections, and it will be seen that they are kept very busy; the hours of farming are very long, but the effort is worth while, for men who have gone from this Centre to Australia and Canada have invariably done very well—they have found a home in the Colonies and a means of earning a good living. They have also the assurance that with industry they will become owners of their own farms.

One other side of the work is *gardening*. This is a calling in which some previous knowledge is a great help. Both market gardening and the care and maintenance of flower gardens are dealt with; a feature is also made of indoor work, and there are seven glasshouses, all built by students—the newest hot-house has a floor space 120 ft. by 25 ft. Even if a man cannot become a skilled gardener as the result of his course, he can find employment as a gardener handyman.

The course for *groundsmen* consists of the principles of the construction and maintenance of sports grounds. The preparation of playing pitches for all games receives attention, and it is hoped that by these courses serving soldiers can be trained to tend the

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many sports grounds of our Army, and that men on return to civil life will find ready employment on the rapidly increasing playing fields of the nation.

So the courses in this section for which a man may apply are :—(i) Training for Oversea Settlement ; (ii) Dairy Farming ; (iii) Pig Farming ; (iv) Poultry Farming ; (v) Gardening ; and (vi) Groundsman.

The *trades* taught are mainly those connected with building, and the chances of employment for trained men are fairly good.

(a) *Carpentry* is a trade that can best be taken up by a man who has had some previous experience in the handling of tools. Unless a man has a special aptitude for the work he cannot expect in six months to reach the standard required.

(b) *Bricklaying* offers perhaps the best opportunity for the average man. In the training sheds, men are put through all the constructions that are required in the trade.

(c) *Plastering* is taught in all its branches and employment is not difficult to get.

(d) *Plumbing* calls for a fair amount of skill and technical knowledge. There is a well-equipped workshop, and students are given a good general training—they get quite a lot of excellent experience in the repairs of our own lines. They recently installed a large boiler and hot water system in our glass-house.

(e) *Painting and Decorating* is a trade that offers fair prospects only in civil life, but keen men have done very well after their course.

(f) *Boot Repairing* seems to appeal to the older soldier. He sees a chance of setting up for himself in a small way in civil life.

THE WANDERINGS OF THE CHILDREN OF LANFUS.

Chapter V.

49. On the last day of the month of May, it came to pass that the Children entered on the great trek to the catapult camp, and with bands playing they marched through the fair town of Dovah. Many fair maidens cheered them on, for were they not going to retain, or win back, a tannah per diem wherewith to enjoy the pleasures of Dovah ?

50. And the first day at camp the Father of the Children called unto him his Captains to discuss ways and means of defeating the God BULL. Saith he : " Verily is the training of our warriors in shooting exceedingly poor. Yea, it has gone to the dogs ! Know ye therefore that it must change, and our results be better than last year." And there was much scanning of the BOOK called S.A.T., and the Children became wise in their knowledge.

51. Now there commenced much surreptitious snapping amongst the Children, and they gained much in confidence. The day they tried their catapults on the range, there arose a great wind among the Captains, for was not the God HIT displaying his *not-at-home flag*. Even the great Paddy could not gain an entrance.

52. The Children trained mightily that they might be fit for the fray when the stakes called Chancellah commenced. And some of the Children forsook their wine on the eve of the shooting, which comes but once in the year. (Thanks be.)

53. At the end of the first day a great stillness prevailed, and the Children did commune among themselves, saying one to another, "Can'st thou get it, Brother?" and the answer, " Brother, I require many to escape third and the wrath of my Captain."

54. The struggle for the tannah finished —a death-like hush settled o'er the camp, and far into the night shadowy figures were observed stealing silently to the point called 300 and there busying themselves with pick and shovel—a pause—a prayer ? and the cross catapults were buried for another long year. And the Captains murmured among themselves, saying, " Verily shall we get it in the neck this time ! "

55. But stay ! Have we not the gun called L.A. with which to wrest the tannah from Winnie, the greedy Chancellah ? And many did ; and for those who did not it must be said that they had hard lines. And many of the Children did'st earn the crosspults, and these men hied themselves to the sellers of wine, saying : " Give unto me a large one on the strength of it." Being clever with their pults many of the Children got good scores, and although our own brothers marked for us I say unto you it was NOT a wangle.

HERE ENDETH THE FIFTH CHAPTER.

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THE LAWRENCE CUP TOURNAMENT, 1926-27.

THE outstanding feature of the tournament for the season 1926–27 is the remarkable improvement shown by H.Q. 1 and 4. No doubt they have a great pull over the other Companies, as some of their sportsmen have been with them for years. Still, it is a really great achievement to jump from 19¾ points in 1925–26 to 35 points in 1926–27, and we offer our congratulations to them on winning the Lawrence Cup, Cross Country Cup, Soccer Shield, Tidswell Hockey Shield, Rugby Cup, and the Junior Cricket Shield.

The final placings for the Lawrence Cup, season 1926–27, resulted as follows :—

Company.	H.Q. 1 & 4	"A" Coy.	"D" Coy.	"B" Coy.	"C" Coy.	H.Q. 2 & 3
Athletics (Team)	1½	2	3	1	2½	½
Cricket	5½	5¼	1¾	4	2¼	2¼
Cross Country	6	5	3	4	1	2
Hockey	6	5	3	1	2	4
Association	6	2	5	3	4	1
Rugby	6	3	1½	5	1½	4
Bayonet Fencing	3	4	6	5	2	1
Athletics (Individual) ..	1	½	3	1½	2½	2
Totals	35	26¾	26¼	24½	17¾	16¾

SERJEANTS' MESS LETTER.

WE omitted from our April notes the congratulations of our members to R.S.M. and Mrs. Pat Maguire, and C.Q.M.S. and Mrs. Peter Austin, on the arrival of a daughter to their respective families.

Our Gallipoli Ball was held on Monday, the 25th April, with much greater success than last year's. The Committee, the Bands, and the N.A.A.F.I. Staff all receive our heartiest congrats. on a successful night's (and early morning's) enjoyment. The Ball is described under Dance Notes.

The Sports meeting was held on Wednesday, the 27th, the members of the Mess being "at home" to over 150 guests from various Units and friends of Dover and Lydd.

Congrats. to our oldest member, Mr. E. N. Miles, on winning the Veterans' Race (all over 21 years' service), even though handicappers and judges were considerate to the "ould soldier." We also congratulate H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups on winning the Lawrence Cup from "D" Company, who had successfully retained it for four years.

During the Gallipoli celebrations we had the great pleasure of receiving the following members of our Old Comrades' Association at our functions :—Capt. J. Marks (Chairman) and friend; Messrs. W. Balme, P. Curran, F. Uden, C.S.M. R. Grainger, D.C.M. (D.Y.R.M.S.), and F. Rontree.

A good many of our old comrades were prevented from visiting us through business reasons. We hope that they will be more fortunate when our Minden Day celebrations take place—1st August (Bank Holiday).

A Smoking Concert was held on 18th May to enable us to say *au revoir* to members Sjt. Alfred White and Sjt. George Cannon, on completion of 21 years of continuous service with the Colours. A small *canteen of cutlery* and *case of fish knives and forks*, with cases suitably inscribed, was the present to Sjt. Cannon, and a *clock* the present to Sjt. White.

An enjoyable evening was concluded by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and good wishes to both members, their wives and families, for their future years in civil life. Through the thoughtfulness and kindness of Major J. A. Davenport (late XX), George Cannon has obtained employment at the Marlborough Memorial Hall, Marlborough, Wilts. Alfred White is still with us as Master Shoemaker, and has taken a house in Dover, close to Barracks.

Congratulations to C.S.M. T. Cusack and C.Q.M.S. Bill Williams, on their promotion. Rumour has it that they are now likely candidates for the Winter Matrimonial Stakes, with the odds slightly in favour of the feather-weight C.S.M.

Lawn Tennis courts now being an annexe to the Mess, the game is becoming popular with a good number of our members. We hope to improve to such an extent as to enable us to give our Officers and their wives a much better game the next time we are opposed.

We offer our congratulations to Lieut. J. N. Laverick, D.C.M., on winning the Battalion Championship Medal, the Awdry Cup, and

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Silver Medal for Officers at the Rifle Meeting; and to Sjt. Manktelow on being runner-up in the Battalion Championship and Silver Medal, W.O.'s and Serjeants' Class.

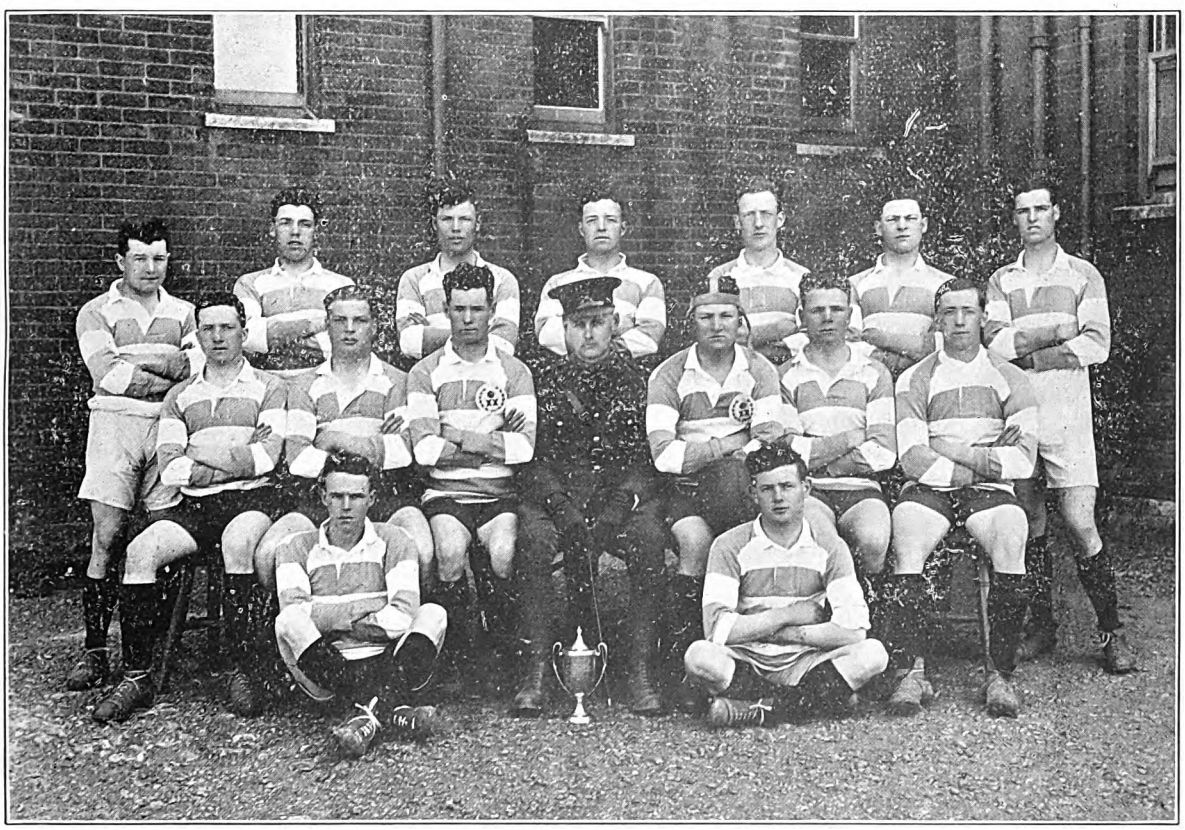
To the Battalion Athletic Team we offer our congrats. on their numerous successes this season.

Sjts. W. Ramsden and W. Jones have been posted to the Depôt *vice* Sjts. W. Dickenson and F. Whitcher to the Battalion. To all we wish every success on their change of station.

SIGNALS' LETTER.

THE Signal Section is once again in the throes of pre-classification training, and we are once more aquainting ourselves with the intricacies of the D. III. and Fuller-phone.

A large slice of our training period has been occupied by the annual G.M.C. and Battalion Rifle Meeting, the latter being hailed with great rejoicings on account of the tempting (?) cash offers for shooting and luck.



Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

H.Q. 1 AND 4 GROUPS.—WINNERS OF THE INTER-COY. RUGBY LEAGUE AND THE LYNE RUGBY CUP, 1926—27.

Back Row.—Fus. Nolan. Dr. Schofield. Dr. Geoghegan. Dr. Riggs. Fus. Fletcher. Fus. Jackson. Dr. Everson.
2nd Row.—Fus. Hogan. Fus. Cleaver. L/Cpl. Toohey. Lieut. A. J. O. Bridgeman. L/Cpl. Howarth. L/Cpl. Bailey. Fus. Trimble.
Front Row.—Fus. Brazier. Fus. McMordie.

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The Section having " bagged " a fair share of the prizes (one room accounting for three firsts and one second), have nothing to grouse about.

We extend our sympathies to the Battalion for the manner in which their " houses of cloth " suffered in the recent gale, but its an ill wind, etc.—the benefit in this case going to the monsters of the mighty deep.

Great consternation, according to reports from over the Channel, is being caused across the other side by crabs walking along the foreshore attired in canvas jackets, and judging by the amount of music which went over the cliff, this year's Channel swimmers will have little need to take a jazz band to accompany them.

We congratulate our friends the " Gunners" on their classification results, and also offer our condolences in their sad bereavement—to wit, the demise of " Herbert," their pet dog, who was discharged the Service under para. .303. Hard lines, Herbert !

Having lived up to our boast in our last letter, regarding sport, and having " told the world " what we can do in the pot lifting line, we are happy in the knowledge that the majority of the Inter-Company trophies are now in our safe custody. We start the new season ready for all would-be challengers to our sporting abilities and obvious supremacy.

The Charleston craze has hit the Section right on the nail. Hob and many of our would-be aspirants for cross-flags, are already in possession of cross-knees.

The disastrous havoc wrought by this so-called dancing (Steady, Ko., lest you bring down the wrath of these jazz fanatics on your unholy head !) on the soles of boots makes one wonder if this shuffle was invented by our Master Shoemaker.

We wish ex-Serjeant White every success in his new enterprise and assure him that our feet are in his hands.

As a conclusion we beg readers to forgive the scrappy nature of this epistle, and when they peruse the same to accept anything which is pleasing to the mind, and the remainder put down to the unavoidable ignorance of

" KNOCK-OUT."

MACHINE GUNNERS' LETTER.

THE first item on the programme is Sport. The Guns were, unfortunately, unable to be present at the Gallipoli Sports, but did rather well in the Company Sports, and we managed to get a few of the " pice " that were knocking about.

In the early days of April we were very busy preparing for the Concentration, and there was much wagging of arms and folding and unfolding of tripods, and ceaseless conferences, not to mention the usual shoals and shoals of returns, nil and otherwise.

We did, however, manage at last to move off to Netheravon for the Concentration, and here a difference of opinion occurs as to the meaning of *concentration*. The general opinion leans towards the interpretation that concentration in the above case means concentrating twelve months' training into a fortnight, or forty-eight hours into a day. The men really believe that on the various schemes positions were allotted on the ball and bag system. If you were fortunate you had a cosy time ; if Dame Fortune frowned you had a h——l of a time. Personally, I don't believe it, but being in reserve is not all beer and skittles. Ask No. 1 Section !

They, in the last scheme at Netheravon performed the incredible feat of being, or trying to be, in three places at once.

We fired in the " Machine Gun Control Cup " during our " holiday " at Netheravon, and although we did not win it we put up a good performance, and had we had the element of luck which is needed in competition shooting, we would no doubt have hooked it.

During our stay there Colonel Spooner and Colonel Luker visited us.

On the termination of the " rest," we came back to Dover, and were soon in the throes of preparing for our A.M.G.C. at Lydd. An A.C.I. came out, and we formed an anti-tank section. The writer has the doubtful honour of being a member of it. The section has been christened the " Suicide Club." We have put all our strongest men into it, as I believe it is a cross between a 9.2 and a Vickers and will want some " humping."

I believe they have not decided how it shall be carried in the field. If some brilliant man can come along to invent some method of utilising the mechanism to also transport

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the gun, we, the members of this afore mentioned Club, will be for ever grateful.

We should be pleased to hear of any volunteers from Companies for the above-mentioned section. We can promise you any amount of decorations in case of war—crosses of various kinds, but chiefly wooden! Any volunteers? ? ? You know, one volunteer is worth so many pressed men, although, I believe—to be run over by a tank has a certain pressing effect!

Here we must pause to offer our hearty congratulations to an old (?) Gunner on his promotion to Warrant Rank. We hope he will do as well in the Company, amongst the ordinary infantry men, as he has done amongst the Gunners. Now, after the above digression, we will carry on with our sad story.

After emptying the magazine, we moved the S.A.A., guns, and ourselves to that land of shingle (I mean stones, not the ladies' heads)—Lydd.

We were put up in huts which I think are rather a little more stable than tents, and the Officers and Serjeants were fixed up by the Officers' and Serjeants' Messes respectively. Here we should like to express our appreciation of the kindness and hospitality of the Messes, and speaking from the Serjeants' point of view, we were made very welcome indeed, and hope we shall have the pleasure of repaying the hospitality, with interest, one of these days. The weather at Lydd was pretty much the same as was experienced at Lydden—not too good; we managed, however, to get through our programme and fired off as well all our musketry.

We did rather well in the M.G.—a shade better than last year, which, considering that we have now quite a young platoon, is not too dusty.

We would not like to say how many marksmen we have, but the full story is set out in Battalion Orders No. 146 (which see).

A trip was arranged during the week-end to Hastings, and everyone present enjoyed the outing immensely and came back happier, if poorer—"stuff" *is* expensive in Hastings!

We eventually finished at Lydd, and we were ordered into camp at Lydden. When we arrived, and saw the blankets and mummy-cases out to dry after Saturday's deluge, someone remarked: "This has put the Lydd on proper!" (I ought to be fined a year's subs. for this.) Oh! the stories we heard about Saturday night! One drum, we were informed, was blown down to a certain hostel in the market-place, and one C.S.M. out on a geological survey with another serious student of Nature (female) only saved his life by sinking his teeth into the side of the cliff!

Well, at present all we can hear is the aftermath of the Annual Course, "Averages," Best Shooting Companies. "How much did you pick up in that one?" "Can't understand it. Got a possible in Rapid on my course, now I get a blinking shilling!" "Could have sworn I was dead on." "When are they paying out the prize-money?" and so on; and as I find it impossible to try and continue this absurd letter, because the other members of the Trio are debating "how much to allow when aiming, if you suffer from asthma," I close.

Yours faithfully,

"SNUG."

TRANSPORT LETTER.

SINCE the issue of the last *Gazette* several promotions and transfers have taken place amongst the animal staff of the Battalion.

During April, in exchange for two light draft (heavy?) Bays, two mules, "Herbert" and "Ike," were transferred to the Queen's Royal Regiment and embarked for China. The Transport Officer, who happened to be detailed to conduct the Queen's transport to Southampton, narrowly escaped a kick from one of them as a parting gift!

After a great deal of trouble and a certain amount of "wangling," "Tony," "C" Company's late charger, has been returned to the Remount Depôt, a bay mare, distinctly quieter but no beauty to look at, joining up in his place.

"Life Guardsman," "D" Company's charger, was promoted to another and better (?) world during June, his services being no longer required. We all much regret his death. "Bandy" has now to walk about on his flat feet, but we soon hope to see his fine figure mounted once more on a noble steed.

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During our stay at Lydden Spout, two black light draft horses have enlisted to make us up to the new establishment. Nothing much is known about them yet, but whether they were responsible for the extremely black and stormy night after their arrival, will in all probability never be known. However, the night of the 18th/19th of June will be remembered by all ranks for some time to come, especially by a certain driver, who shall be nameless, who discovered himself at 2.30 a.m. in his nether garments hanging on to two frightened animals, expecting any minute to be blown over the cliff. An unpleasant experience, especially after a night out in Dover !

From the 20th to 30th April the majority of the Transport were at Netheravon with the Machine Gun Platoon, where all ranks, in spite of the work being excessive, appeared to have enjoyed themselves. We were successful in winning the Unit Ride and Drive Competition. Some writer said we cheated, but we were quite convinced that they themselves were not quick enough—in fact they never saw us at all going round the course the second time !

During Easter we played a soccer match against the 10th London Transport, defeating them heavily by 10 goals to nil. Our scorers were : Baker 6, " Titch " 2, " Tosh " and " Snowy " 1 each.

The shooting of the Transport personnel has greatly improved on last year's results, thanks to afternoon musketry parades—(who said that ? The dirty dog !).

Our congratulations are due to Lce.-Cpl. Bentley on having qualified on his Veterinary Course.

As it is now opening time, we will conclude by announcing that the Brigade Horse Show takes place on 10th August, and we hope to go one better than last year.

" BARNEY " & Co.

You can accept the following if you like, I am not responsible.— D.W.C.

THE GRIEF OF A DIP.

1 From his poll to his tail
A picture he looked ;
And so thought young Marshall,
Whom he tossed in the brook.

2 The bold, gallant Bandy,
A Mac though he be,
Took on this tall, black mammel,
And his lessons—he'd quote me.

3 There's a left pass, a right pass,
And the last pass ;
The big black Bronco's gone there,
And old Mac, though he's packed
Old " Lifeguardsman's " tracks,
He still holds his term, Whoa, Whoa, my black !

BAND NOTES.

AT the time of writing we are in camp at Lydden Spout for our Annual Rifle Course, and, as usual, when it has been the lot of the Band to be under canvas the weather has left a lot to be desired. Nearly every sample of weather possible has been our lot up to now, and everyone is looking forward to returning to Barracks, even though it means Rouse parades, etc., and possibly, extra practice at night. The storm that occurred on the night of 18th June was easily the worst of anything that we have had to put up with, and quite a good amount of damage was done to instruments, etc., by the wind and rain. Everything is fully insured, I believe, so probably when the Band open up their first week's engagement, at Margate on the 3rd July, some of the men will have new instruments with which to charm the hearts of the seaside flapper.

We are all very, very proud that H.Q. 1 and 4 have been able to wrest the Lawrence Cup from " Shiny " " D " Company, thereby fulfilling the promise made in the first issue of this noble Journal. We are now going to do our utmost to keep it as long, if not longer, than the aforesaid Company kept it. It will be a hard task, no doubt, but THE GROUPS are all very confident about it.

The Band have done very little with regard to cricket lately owing to being in camp, but two matches were played prior to coming here—one with St. Margarets and the other with our friends the Bandsmen of the K.O.Y.L.I. Regiment. We lost both matches, and the K.O.Y.L.I. were very pleased to avenge the defeat they suffered at our hands last season.

An old recreation of Dublin days has been

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revived whilst sojourning at Lydden—namely plate tennis. All that is necessary for this thrilling game is a fairly level piece of ground, two forms, soldiers 6 ft. (to take the place of nets), ordinary enamel plates and a ball. Having placed the " nets " in position, and taken up positions, the game commences, and also the arguing. Arguing is half the battle in this particular form of tennis, and needless to say the one who can argue best scores the most points. Taking it all round, it isn't a bad game, and we were able to pass many an hour away congenially that would have otherwise been dreary.

By the time this appears in print we will have lost yet another Bandsman in the person of Bdsmn. Phillips, *alias* " Hooky," etc. Everyone joins in wishing him the very best of luck in civilian life, and hope to see him pretty frequently in the future, as he has secured a good billet at Folkestone. That is if " Mr. Brown " is not around the corner. Whilst fulfilling a day's engagement at Margate in June, we met an old Bandsman in Mr. Downing. He was very pleased to see the old faces again, and we were equally delighted to see him. He is a saxophone player in an Orchestra that includes such a place as the Riviera in its tour, so one concludes that he is doing very well. He wishes to be remembered to all who soldiered with him in the old days.

" A " COMPANY'S LETTER.

OWING to the fact that our usual contributors have departed to civil life or are still at Lydden Spout, it is feared that this letter may not be as complete a record of the events of the past quarter as is usual.

Still, " needs must when the Dev——, pardon, Editor drives," so here goes. Capt. Wilson is still with us, but we are unable to state if he is having a royal time, we hope he is ; he evidently likes us, as he has taken Fus. Hawkins away as a permanent souvenir. We wish Hawkins the best of luck in his new Regiment, and trust that he will disprove the assertion that " the second ugliest thing on earth is a Fusilier on horse-back."

Sjt. Cannon has departed to civil life, after serving many years with the Regiment. He takes with him our most sincere wishes for his future welfare. " A " Company will always be pleased to see him any time he can manage to come along.

C.Q.M.S. Bell has rejoined after a period of isolation for " mumps," and at the moment of writing is chasing " bulls " at Lydden.

C.S.M. Cusack returned to his old Company on promotion after a separation of many years ; his only regret being that he has had to depart from his beloved guns and Gunners.

Sjt. Haugh, determined to emulate the example of Sherlock Holmes, has taken over the post of Provost-Serjeant. May he always be short of work.

We are very pleased to be able to congratulate H.Q. 1 and 4 on winning the coveted trophy " The Lawrence Cup," and " B " Company on winning the " Appleby Cup." A series of unlucky events placed us out of the running for the Cup and " Best Shooting Company," and we shall try very hard to wrest it back again next year. We are unable to extend our congratulations to the casuals who occupied our rooms while we were at Lydden ; the " blue " which adorned our rooms has been disfigured to such an extent that our feelings are at present " red."

We have followed the progress of the Athletic Team with pride, and are pleased to see the same good results time after time, may they carry on in the same way in future.

The Company is as keen as mustard on winning the Cricket League. Our best and most sportsmanlike game, on the part of our opponents, was against H.Q. 1 and 4. We won by the small margin of 2 runs, and the tables might easily have been turned on us by the Wing.

Our tail certainly wagged with effect. We must congratulate Fus. Dawson on his fine innings ; also Mr. Kendrick for a very useful 67. Lce.-Sjt. Kay and Lce.-Cpl. Milward bowled extraordinary well.

We have played several local civilian teams with great success, and have not lost a match. With better luck in the Junior League this year, " perhaps " we may gather five or six points. What do the Green Shirts say ?

Obviously it is impossible to conclude without mentioning Lydden Spout. " Come to the Sunny South " may be alright as a slogan for the Railway Companies, but all

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the same it strikes us as very foolish advice to give to anyone. We never were lovers of eccentric sports, and playing a leading part in aquatic events on dry land is not "A" Company's idea of spending time supposed to be allotted to firing the annual course.

There may be those amongst us who enjoy hanging on to a muddy marquee in a fierce gale, and vainly attempting to prevent it from depositing them in the mud for which the camp is noted. We say, there may be some, but we doubt it.

We have but two more items to insert before closing. The first is to say how deeply the work of the cooks under the most trying circumstances was appreciated by the men; and the second is to ask the Editor to use his international influence to restrain American aviators from swooping over "A" Company's roof when flying the Atlantic. (The reason for this request will be sent to anyone who forwards a 5s. p.o. to the Company Officer endorsed "stripes."

Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

"A" COY.—WINNERS OF THE SENIOR CRICKET SHIELD, 1926.

Cpl. Grace. Cpl. McEvoy, D.C.M., M.M. L/Cpl. Pope. Fus. Banks. Fus. Dawson. Sjt. Cannon. L/Cpl. Milward. Sjt. Kay. Lt. J. J. M. Kenrick. Capt. H. F. Otway, M.C. Lieut. H. Latham, M.C. L/Cpl. Hewitson.

Trusting that the Editorial Staff will not be inconvenienced by the late arrival of our letter, and promising to try and do better next time. We are,

"A" Coy.

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"B" COMPANY'S LETTER.

WHILST offering our condolences to unsuccessful competitors in the Gallipoli Sports, we cannot help but give ourselves a pat on the back for a most successful meeting. Foster 27 (Lord Burly) was our shining light by winning many first prizes. Other athletes of ours were by no means last, but helped in many ways to illustrate that "B" Company are something more than the average. Of course we give credit where it is due, and congratulate "D" Company on winning the Athletic Cup.

The brothers Jones have left us for a sojourn at the Regimental Depôt. We are sure that the traditions of our ancient and honourable Company will be suitably upheld in that salubrious spot. Sjt. Morris will shortly depart to assist. We fear, however, there will be wailing and gnashing of teeth among the more expressive spirits shortly when it becomes known that our esteemed Company Commander is to leave us. We live in the hope that it will be a case of NOT YET. If so, then his successor will find a Company that will back him up from force of habit, due to the good example and control of his predecessor.

Sjt. Dickinson will be a great asset to the Company Rugby team. He has just joined us from Bury, and we offer him a comfortable home, but beg to remind him that binoculars cannot be dispensed with for training purposes, etc.

Our medal jingler will, it is rumoured, shortly depart for the hot country. (The B.B.C will not broadcast.) It will be a loss to the cheery spirits when he goes, likewise the N.A.A.F.I. rebate.

Up to the time of writing, the Rifle Meeting has not been concluded. The number of prize-winners of our illustrious gathering constitutes nothing else but a systematic robbery of the Rifle Club's funds. All over the prizewinning lists may be seen the magic word "B."

It is hard lines on "A" Company losing the Company Shield through having a bent feed arm on one of their guns. (Has anyone ever seen a straight one?) The Shield will have a good, and we hope a permanent home. As usual, we have secured the Young Soldiers' Cup. If we had to pay rent for its housing I'm afraid the Company funds would be sadly depleted.

The Inter-Platoon Competition has not yet been fired off, but still we blush as it is handed to us.

Congratulations to our C.Q.M.S. (Williams) on his appointment to the Company, and we hope that he won't be tight fisted on Fridays.

"BEKO."

"C" COMPANY'S LETTER.

SINCE the last issue of our popular *Gazette* we have solved the problem of many troubles—*i.e.* retained emoluments, camp restrictions, target repairing, and shooting honours. The best average in the annual course was again obtained by "B" Coy. We congratulate them, as they had strong opposition from our Bisley Company, "A," who might with luck have captured their badges.

Re ourselves—we attribute our lowly position to too much "bolt manipulation" during the summer months of February and March, and insufficient testing of rifles. We hope to rectify this for next year's course. We are fairly satisfied with the results, as we had many contentions, the main one being our Eastern additions, who were unaccustomed to the atmospherical conditions of the West. They found shooting very difficult, the ether being so dense that a good number of their shots never reached the target.

We are all sorry to hear that our Company Commander is going to leave us—just as he had got things inside the Company running smoothly. His short term of office has done much to improve the general efficiency of the Company, and we all wish him the best of luck, health and prosperity with the 2nd Battalion.

We offer our congrats. to C.S.M. Cusack and C.Q.M.S. Williams. (What ho! Bo! Ho! 15—2 and up for one!) May they live to enjoy their hard-earned promotion and succeed in procuring their—trailers.

Congratulations to Lieut. J. N. Laverick on winning the Individual Championship at the Rifle Meeting; also to Sjt. Manktelow, who topped the Serjeants' list.

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We have commenced the cricket season very well, and much is expected from our young and capable team this season. Everything is promising very well; we have disposed of two good sides in "D" and H.Q. 1 and 2. We miss our pro., C.Q.M.S. Welby, who has been in ill-health for some time, and we hope that his services will be available before he retires to civil life.

We are glad to observe that our C.S.M. (Kirkham) has made himself at home in the Battalion, and we hope that he and his family will enjoy better health in the future.

Every good wish is extended to Cpl. Watts on his success in the Army Boxing Championship, and we wish him every success in the future. To the Athletic Team we wish them more, and if possible greater successes than last year.

We are very glad we have returned from the land of remorse (and mud), after completing our Annual Musketry Course and experiencing a couple of Channel gales; but I am sure that the research party will miss their early morning escapades to "Mushroom Island."

In conclusion we wish the *G.G.* every success.

"SEKO."

"D" COMPANY'S LETTER.

AGAIN we offer you our felicitations. The *Gazette*, if possible, improves with every issue. May its present success continue.

H.Q. Wing is to be congratulated on winning the Lawrence Cup. Though we envy them we bear no malice. Next year the Cup will be ours.

"Atta Boy!" Have you heard of Paddy Long, Mr. Editor? He's the man who broke the Army long jump record at Aldershot. Twenty-two feet four inches! "Palmam qui meruit ferat." Congratulations, Paddy. Here's the big bouquet—you sure can jump some!

Now that Lydden Spout camp is but a memory for a year, we can see the funny side of things that, perhaps, annoyed us at the time.

The two storms we had, for instance. The little feller that crept upon us in the dark and because he couldn't take all our tents down sent his big brother a week later. One tried to blow us over the cliff, the other tried to wash us into the valley!

Sjt. Tew, having slept peacefully through the "puffs and drops," asks that anyone who can give an accurate account of the episode will send him a copy in triplicate. Lce.-Cpl. Twigden may oblige. It is said he spent the hours of darkness racing madly about the camp screaming for a mallet.

Or Sjt. Wheeldon. It is stated on good authority that he arose when the storm was at its height to watch the Serjeants' Mess tent fall.

We wonder why?

Our shoemaker's bill has increased tremendously since the storm. "The BOOT is mightier than the MALLET!"

We all regretted leaving behind the luxuries of camp life. The comforts of sleeping on "a donkey's breakfast"; the joys of rising with the sun; and the abundance, not to mention the quality, of the food, will never be forgotten. But some fellows are never satisfied. Not content to feed on caviare and devilled kidneys, they must hunt for further delicacies.

The alarm clock which awoke C.S.M. Miner and C.Q.M.S. Betts at 4 a.m. so that they could search for mushrooms is now to be auctioned at Christies.

We were pleased to note that the rifle meeting funds were greatly increased owing to the lack of "pool bulls." It is recommended that the Old Comrades' Dinner be paid for from these funds.

We were sorry "D" Company was not mentioned in dispatches on "pools," "dailies" and "matches," but we were forced to give preference to the Committee.

Congratulations to Lce.-Cpl. Walker. He has now joined the "Noble Order of Fathers." Good luck to the youngster!

We also congratulate C.S.M. Cusack and C.Q.M.S. Williams on their promotion.

"They buried him quietly in broad daylight,
The sods with their shovels turning."

Our heartfelt sympathies are extended to Bandy McIntyre. The departure of his "fiery steed" for the happy hunting ground was a great shock to him.

"RED WRAGGLE."

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GOLF.

THE Autumn meeting of the Dover Garrison Officers' Recreation Club was held during the latter part of October.

The following are the results :—

Ladies' Singles Medal—Winner, Mrs. G. F. Page.

Men's Bogey Competition—Winner, Capt. T. B. C. Piggott, M.C.

Men's Medal Competition—Winner, Capt. T. B. C. Piggott, M.C.

The Army Team Championship.

The Regimental Golf Team did very well in the Army Championship at Deal, which was played in the second week in May.

In the Individual Championship no one in the Regiment produced their best form, though Capt. Piggott was in the running for the Championship on the first day, being just behind the leaders with a steady round of 78; however, he had to go out on the second day in the worst of the weather, and things would not go right, with the result that he could do no better than 4th.

In the Inter-Team Championship the Regiment entered two teams—1st team, Capt. Piggott, Capt. Martin, Lieut. Kenrick and Lieut. Wood; 2nd team, Major Modera, Capt. Winterbottom, Lt.-Col. Luker and Lieut. King.

The second team drew a bye in the first round, and were beaten in the second round after a very close match by the Army Education Corps. This was a very good performance, as the A.E.C. were only beaten by the ultimate winners by quite a narrow margin.

The first team got into the Final by beating the Welsh Guards, The R.A.M.C. (holders, 1926), The Irish Guards, and The Grenadier Guards.

The closest match of these was with the Irish Guards, and the result was always doubtful almost up to the last hole.

In the final, against the Black Watch, the XX were leading at lunch-time by 2 holes, but after lunch the pendulum swung the other way and the final result was :—Black Watch 11 holes, XX 7 holes.

The cause of the change in affairs was chiefly due to the brilliant golf of Capt. Rusk, of the Black Watch, who, going round in 75, was 9 up on Lieut. Kenrick. Lieut. Kenrick struggled manfully, but could not hope to cope with such figures.

In the other matches Capt. Piggott was 7 up on Lieut. Brittain Jones.

Capt. Piggott won the first 6 holes in the morning, but at the 8th hole, took three putts, which allowed Lieut. Brittain Jones to get back one hole. This had the effect of pulling Lieut. Brittain Jones together with the result that from this point he played exceptionally well, and gave few more chances to Capt. Piggott of gaining holes.

Capt. Martin, who all through the meeting failed to produce his best form in his morning rounds, had a ding-dong struggle all day, but could only end up one down.

Lieut. Woods, who produced very steady and at times brilliant golf, throughout the meeting was always fighting hard with his opponent and was one down at the end of the day.

The winners were probably the best team in the event, and the XX, although beaten, were by no means disgraced, and high hopes are held that after another winter's practice at Deal and Sandwich we may do even better next year.

Capt. Piggott, Capt. Martin, Lieut. Kenrick, and Lieut. Wood have all represented the Army Golfing Society on different occasions with varying success.

Capt. Piggott and Lieut. Kenrick played in the St. George's Vase, finishing up to sixteenth and thirty-second respectively: this is by no means a bad performance when one bears in mind that in this competition sixty of the leading amateurs of the country took part.

Lieut. Kenrick 84 in the morning from the St. George's Vase tees which lengthen the course considerably and make the short holes wooden club shots, was a very good score for a player of his handicap, especially as the course made harder by a strong cross wind was somewhat tricky after the drought.

TENNIS NOTES.

THE courts adjoining the Serjeants' Mess were opened on 26th of May, 1927. A match between the Officers of the Battalion and the members of the Serjeants' Mess was arranged on this date. The after-

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noon was delightful, the weather treating us very well. The games resulted in a win for the Officers—42 against 32. The ladies took part in tennis, and those who did not play passed a pleasant time on the bowling green playing bowls. It is hoped that another match will be arranged in the near future.

The Serjeants' Mess entered a team in the Eastern Command Tennis Championship, and were picked to play the K.O.Y.L.I. This match was played on 30th May on our courts, and resulted in a win for the K.O.Y.L.I. We wish them every success in future rounds. Two of our most prominent players were indisposed for this match, but we hope to have their services in the near future.

Several matches have been arranged for the season, with Units in the Garrison, and members interested should have the necessary practice, as I believe they are a bit hot.

ATHLETIC AND CROSS COUNTRY NOTES.

BY holding our Individual Championships on 27th April this year we managed to cheat the Clerk of the Weather into giving us a fine day, though a bitter wind was all against fast times. Several records were broken, and the standard all round was very high.

We hope this year to have an even stronger team than last year, as the old hands are still keeping going and some of the younger members of the team are showing form which is going to take them very near an Army championship on 25th June.

Mr. Alec Nelson has again been with us for a fortnight, and we look forward to his return visit at the end of July. It is always a joy to watch Mr. Nelson pulling out the stuff, and if he could spot "winners" like he can spot athletes he would have retired long ago.

We had a most enjoyable week's tour in Lancashire, full results of which will be found elsewhere, and we should like to thank all friends, both old and new, for the right royal welcome they gave us. No one could have worked harder than the Bury A.C. and Salford Harriers for the success of the meetings, and we hope they become annual fixtures.

We have nearly the whole team entered for the Kent County Championship, and hope to see a large number of the team in the Kent team (who were 2nd last year) in the Counties Championship in August.

Fixtures.

July 7 Imperial Services Championship, Portsmouth.
„ 13 } E. Command Inter-Unit Team Championship at Woolwich.
„ 14 }
Aug. 9 } Army Inter-Unit Team Championships at Aldershot.
„ 10 }

Athletic Championships.

The preliminary heats for the Individual Championships and the final of the Three Miles Race were decided on the Regimental Ground at the Connaught Barracks on 19th, 20th and 21st April. The results were :—

Tuesday, 19th April.

100 *Yards Race.*—Heat I. : 1, Cpl. Long ("D" Coy.) ; 2, Lce.-Sjt. Johnson ("B" Coy.) ; won by 2 yds. ; time, 10 4/5 secs. Heat II. : 1, Fus. O'Neale ("B" Coy.) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Twigden ("D" Coy.) ; won by 1 yard ; time, 10 4/5 secs. Heat III. : 1, Sjt. Daniels (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke ("D" Coy.) ; won by 2 ft. ; time, 10 4/5 secs.

Pole Jump.—The following cleared 7 ft. 2 in., and qualified for the finals :—Fus. Eccles ("A" Coy.), Lce.-Cpl. Bradley ("A" Coy.), Lce.-Cpl. Ward ("C" Coy.), Fus. Hey ("D" Coy.), Fus. Ogden ("D" Coy.), Drmr. Scholfield (H.Q. 1 and 4), and Fus. Dixon (H.Q. 1 and 4).

120 *Yards Hurdles Race.*—Heat I. : 1, Fus. Dixon (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; 2, Fus. Cleworth ("D" Coy.) ; won by 2 yds. ; time, 20 1/5 secs. Heat II. : 1, Sjt. Wootton ("D" Coy.) ; 2, Fus. Foster ("B" Coy.) ; won by 1 yd. ; time, 18 4/5 secs. Heat III. : 1, Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Wood ("A" Coy.) ; won by inches ; time, 21 1/5 secs. Heat IV. : 1, Cpl. Long ("D" Coy.) ; 2, Bdsmn. Hewitt (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; won by 4 yds. ; time, 20 secs.

Throwing the Javelin.—The following qualified for the final :—Cpl. Long ("D" Coy.), 134 ft. 5 in. ; Lce.-Cpl. Melchior ("C" Coy.), 125 ft. 2 in. ; Fus. Collins ("B" Coy.), 115 ft. 1 in. ; Fus. Humphreys

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(" A " Coy.), 110 ft. 3 in. ; Lce.-Sjt. Johnson (" B " Coy.), 107 ft. 6 in. ; and Fus. Cleworth (" D " Coy.), 105 ft. 3 in.

880 *Yards Race.*—Heat I. : 1, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (" C " Coy.) ; 2, Lieut. Lyne (" C " Coy.) ; 3, Fus. Wright (" A " Coy.) ; won by 2 yds. ; time, 2 mins. 14 1/5 secs. Heat II. : 1, Lce.-Cpl. Melchior ; 2, Fus. Banks ; 3, Bdsmn. Hipperson ; won by 8 yds. ; time, 2 mins. 14 1/5 secs.

Tug-of-War.—H.Q. 2 and 3 scratched to H.Q. 1 and 4 ; " D " Coy. beat " B " Coy. by 2 pulls to 1.

Wednesday, 20th April.

220 *Yards Race.*—Heat I. : 1, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (" D " Coy.) ; 2, Sjt. Johnson (" B " Coy.) ; time, 25 4/5 secs. Heat II. : 1, Fus. O'Neale (" B " Coy.) ; 2, Drmr. Moran (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; time, 25 2/5 secs. Heat III. : 1, Cpl. Long (" D " Coy.) ; 2, Drmr. Scholfield (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; time, 26 2/5 secs. Heat IV. : 1, Lce.-Cpl. Melchior (" C " Coy.) ; 2, Fus. Ammundson (" A " Coy.) ; time, 25 4/5 secs. Heat V. : 1, Sjt. Daniels (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Twigden (" D " Coy.) ; time, 25 secs.

High Jump.—The following jumped 4 ft. 10½ in., and qualified for the final :—Cpl. Melchior (" C " Coy.), 2nd-Lieut. Ames (" C " Coy.), Lce.-Cpl. Ward (" C " Coy.), Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.), Bdsmn. Hewitt (H.Q. 1 and 4), Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4), and Fus. Foster (" B " Coy.).

120 *Yards Hurdles Race*—(Semi-Finals).—Heat I.: 1, Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.) ; 2, Fus. Dixon (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; time, 19 9/10 secs. Heat II. : 1, Fus. Foster (" B " Coy.) ; Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; time, 21 secs.

Throwing the Discus.—The following qualified for the Final :—Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4), 95 ft. 7 in. ; Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.), 92 ft. 9 in. ; Fus. Livesey (" D " Coy.), 91 ft. 6 in. ; Lce.-Cpl. Bailey (H.Q. 1 and 4), 91 ft. 3 in. ; Lieut. Kenrick (" A " Coy.), 88 ft. 1 in. ; and 2nd-Lieut. Ames (" C " Coy.), 86 ft. 5 in.

One Mile Race.—Heat I. : 1, Fus. Wright (" A " Coy.) ; 2, Lieut. Lyne (" C " Coy.) ; 3, Cpl. Keane (" D " Coy.) ; 4, Fus. Fox (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; won by 5 yds. ; time, 5 mins, 10 2/5 secs. Heat II. : 1, Bdsmn. Hipperson (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (" C " Coy.) ; 3, Fus. Banks (" A " Coy.) ; 4, Fus. Peers (" B " Coy.) ; won by 15 yds. ; time, 4 mins. 58 2/5 secs.

Tug-of-War (Semi-Finals).—" D " Coy. beat " C " Coy. by 2 pulls to 1 ; H.Q. 1 and 4 beat " A " Coy. by 2 pulls to nil.

Thursday, 21st April.

220 *Yards Race* (Semi-Finals).—Heat I. : 1, Sjt. Daniels (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (" D " Coy.) ; walk over. Heat II. : 1, Fus. O'Neale (" B " Coy.) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Melchior (" C " Coy.) ; won by 2 yds. ; time, 24 2/5 secs.

Long Jump.—The following qualified for the Finals :—Cpl. Long (" D " Coy.), 21 ft. 2 in. ; Fus. Foster (" B " Coy.), 19 ft. 8 in. ; Fus. O'Neale (" B " Coy.), 19 ft. 6½ in. ; Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (" D " Coy.), 19 ft. 3 in. ; 2nd-Lieut. Ames (" C " Coy.), 19 ft. 1½ in. ; and Drmr. Williams (H.Q. 1 and 4), 18 ft. 9½ in.

440 *Yards Race.*—Heat I. : 1, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (" D " Coy.) ; 2, Fus. Banks (" A " Coy.) ; won by 5 yds. ; time, 56 2/5 secs. Heat II. : 1, Sjt. Daniels (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Fus. O'Neale (" B " Coy.) ; won by 3 yds. ; time, 57 4/5 secs. Heat III. : 1, Lce.-Cpl. Melchior (" C " Coy.) ; 2, Drmr. Scholfield (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; won by 3 yds. ; time, 60 secs.

Putting the Weight.—The following qualified for the Final :—Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.), 33 ft. 4 in. ; Lce.-Cpl. White (" B " Coy.), 32 ft. 9½ in. ; Fus. Livesey (" D " Coy.), 30 ft. 6 in. ; Drmr. Jackson (H.Q. 1 and 4), 28 ft. 6½ in. ; Fus. Collins (" B " Coy.), 27 ft. 8 in. ; and Fus. Howell (" C " Coy.), 27 ft. 7 in.

Throwing the Hammer.—The following qualified for the Final :—Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.), 63 ft. 5 in. ; Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4), 59 ft. 9 in. ; Cpl. Long (" D " Coy.), 59 ft. 8½ in. ; and Drmr. Jackson (H.Q. 1 and 4), 57 ft. 10½ in.

Three Miles Race.—(Holder, Bdsmn. Hipperson.) —1, Bdsmn. Hipperson (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; 2, Fus. Wright (" A " Coy.) ; 3, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (" C " Coy.); 4, Cpl. Keane (" D " Coy.) ; won by 40 yds. ; 30 yds. 2nd and 3rd ; time, 15 mins. 52 secs. (Regimental record.)

GALLIPOLI SPORTS.

New Records Set Up.

Fine, but cold, weather favoured these sports, which took place on the cricket ground, Connaught Barracks, on Wednesday, the 27th April.

A large crowd assembled, and some very keen sport was witnessed.

By the kind permission of Lieut.-Colonel H. W. B. Thorp, D.S.O., and the Officers, the Band of the 51st Foot, the King's Own

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Yorkshire Light Infantry, under the conductorship of Bandmaster A. Raison, A.R.C.M., played selections.

The following are the results :—

Throwing the Hammer.—1, Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4), 70 ft. 3 in. ; 2, Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.) ; 3, Drmr. Jackson (H.Q. 1 and 4).

880 *Yards.*—(Holder, Col.-Sjt. Day).—1, Col.-Sjt. Day (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (" C " Coy.) ; 3, Fus. Banks (" A " Coy.). Time, 2 mins. 15 secs.

High Jump.—(Holder, 2nd-Lieut. A. G. Ames.)—1, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (" C " Coy.) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Melchoir (" C " Coy.) and Fus. Foster tied. Height, 5 ft. 2¼ in.

Throwing the Discus.—(Holder, Sjt. Wootton, 89 ft. 5 in.)—1, Fus. Livesey (" D " Coy.), 96 ft. 9 in. ; 2, Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4), 96 ft. 7 in. ; 3, Lce.-Cpl. Bailey (H.Q. 1 and 4), 93 ft. 10 in.

Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

Fus. Hey, " D " Coy., The Kent County Champion, Clearing 8ft. 10ins. Gallipoli Sports, 1927.

Enlisted Boys' Race—220 *Yards.*—1, Boy Sykes ; 2, Boy Kent ; 3, Boy Fiddimore.

220 *Yards.*—(Holder, Sjt. Daniels, 23 2/5 secs.)—1, Sjt. Daniels (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (" D " Coy.) ; 3, Fus. O'Neale (" B " Coy.). Time, 23 4/5 secs.

Putting the Shot.—(Holder, Sjt. Wootton, 33 ft. 1 in.)—1, Lce.-Cpl. White (" B " Coy.), 32 ft. 3 in. ; 2, Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.), 32 ft. 3 in. ; 3, Fus. Livesey (" D " Coy.), 30 ft. 11 in. Lce.-Cpl. White beat Sjt. Wootton after a tie.

Pole Vault.—(Holder, Fus. Ogden, 8 ft. 3 in.)—1, Fus. Hey (" D " Coy.), 8 ft. 10 in. ; 2, Fus. Ogden (" D " Coy.), 7 ft. 10 in. ; 3, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (" C " Coy.), 7 ft. 7 in.

100 *Yards.*—(Holder, Lieut. R. G. R. Ames, 10 1/5 secs.)—1, Sjt. Daniels (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Fus. O'Neale (" B " Coy.) and Cpl. Long (" D " Coy.) tied ; 4, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (" D " Coy.) ; 5, Lce.-Sjt. Johnson (" B " Coy.). Time, 10 4/5 secs.

880 *Yards Relay.*—D.Y.R.M.S. Houses only.—1, Marlborough House ; 2, Haig House ; 3, Clive House. Time, 2 mins. 6 2/5 secs.

One Mile Relay, Open.—1, Depôt Bn. R.E. ; 2, 1st/K.O.Y.L.I. ; 3, 2nd Bedfs. and Herts. Time, 3 mins. 55 secs.

One Mile.—(Holder, Clr.-Sjt. Day.)—1, Bdsmn. Hipperson (H.Q. 1 and 4) ; 2, Fus. Wright (" A " Coy.) ; 3, Clr.-Sjt. Day (H.Q. 2 and 3). Time, 4 mins. 45 secs.

120 *Yards Hurdles.*—(Holder, Lieut. R. G. R. Ames, 17 1/5 secs.)—1, Fus. Foster (" B " Coy.) ; 2, Sjt. Wootton (" D " Coy.) ; 3, Drmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4). Time, 17 3/5 secs.

Long Jump.—(Holder, Lieut. R. G. R. Ames, 21 ft. 2½ in.).—1, Cpl. Long (" D " Coy.), 21 ft. 9 in. ; 2, Fus. Foster (" B " Coy.), 20 ft. 5½ in. ; 3, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (" D " Coy.), 19 ft. 9½ in.

Old Soldiers' Race (over 21 years' service).—1, Bandmaster Miles ; 2, Sjt. Holder ; 3, Lieut. and Q.M. Laverick.

Throwing the Javelin.—(Holder, Lce.-Cpl. Melchoir, 116 ft. 1 in.).—1, Lce.-Cpl. Melchoir (" C " Coy.), 139 ft. 8 in. ; 2, Cpl. Long (" D " Coy.), 138 ft. 2 in. ; 3, Fus. Humphreys (" A " Coy.), 116 ft. 9 in.

440 *Yards.*—(Holder, Sjt. Daniels, 55 3/5 secs.)—1, Sjt. Daniels (H.Q. 2 and 3) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Melchoir (" C " Coy.) ; 3, Fus. Banks (" A " Coy.). Time, 55 4/5 secs.

Inter-Company Tug-of-War.—H.Q. 1 and 4 beat " D " Company in final by 2 pulls to none.

Inter-Company Recruits Relay.—1, H.Q. 1 and 4 ; 2, " D " Company ; 3, " A " Company. Time, 4 mins. 15 secs.

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Three Miles.—(Holder, Bdsmn. Hipperson, 15 mins. 52 2/5 secs.)—1, Bdsmn. Hipperson (H.Q. 1 and 4); 2, Fus. Wright ("A" Coy.); 3, Lce.-Cpl. Ward ("C" Coy.). Time, 15 mins. 52 secs.

Several Battalion records were set up, as will be noted by the old and new figures.

Unfortunately Lieut. Bobby Ames was away and unable to defend his titles.

At the conclusion Mrs. Spooner presented the prizes and also the following Cups and Shields :—

Lawrence Cup—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Cross-Country Cup—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Soccer Shield—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Hockey Shield—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Rugby Cup—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Inter-Company Relay Cup—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Tug-of-War Cup—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Junior Cricket Shield—H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.
Bayonet Fencing Cup—"D" Coy. (Open to Garrison).
Bayonet Fencing Inter Company Cup—"D" Coy.
Senior Cricket Shield—"A" Coy.
Junior Hockey Shield—"A" Coy.
Best Shooting Company Shield—"B" Coy.
Inter-Company Athletics Cup—"D" Coy.

Colonel Spooner, at the conclusion of the prize-giving, said he was sorry that "D" Company had lost the Lawrence Cup, as they had held it for four years. It was gratifying, however, to know that another Company had won it, as it would keep the competition interesting.

R.S.M. J. J. Maguire called for three cheers for Mrs. Spooner, which was heartily responded to by all ranks.

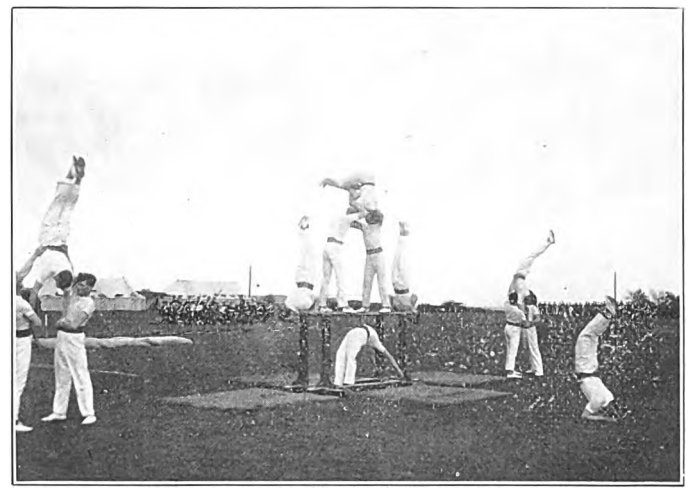
Mr. Charles Otway, of the *Sporting Life*, was one of the officials, and his help and advice assisted to make the meeting such a great success, his visit being greatly appreciated by all ranks of the Battalion.

THE TOUR IN LANCASHIRE.

1st Lan. Fus. *v.* Bury Athletic Club.

Tuesday, 24th May.

Under the auspices of the Bury Athletic Club, an interesting contest between the 1st Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers (Army Champions, 1926) on tour from the Connaught Barracks, Dover, and the Bury Athletic Club (East Lancashire C.C. Junior Champions, 1927), took place at the Sports Ground, Manchester Road, on Tuesday evening, and attracted a fair number of spectators. The Bolton United Harriers (East Lancashire C.C. Senior Champions, 1913–24–26) should have been included in what was advertised as a triangular contest, but they did not put in an appearance. During the evening some excellent sport was witnessed, and there were several good finishes. W. H. Spreckley (brother of a former champion), of the Manchester Wheelers, who is little more than a boy, aroused great enthusiasm by the manner in which he won the half-mile and two-mile cycle events, in each case spurting ahead at the right moment to win from H. G. Mortimer and W. E. Helme, respectively. In the high jump R. A. McGeoch did well to clear 5 ft. 2 ins. to secure a win over Lce.-Cpl. Ward. He afterwards cleared 5 ft. 3 ins.,



Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Dover.*

GALLIPOLI SPORTS—GYMNASTIC DISPLAY.

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but failed at 5 ft. 4 ins. Fus. Hey, by clearing 9 ft., won the pole jump from his colleague, Lce.-Cpl. Ward. There was a rousing finish to the two-mile team race, Abel Ward running a great race to prove a popular winner. He led the field throughout and left the other competitors behind by his final spurt. The various events were well contested throughout, but the Army men proved slightly superior. There was a regrettable incident in the mile scratch race, confined to the Wellington Barracks, one of the competitors, who was leading the field at the time, falling exhausted. Members of the St. John Ambulance Brigade promptly rendered assistance, and a doctor was brought on to the scene. Eventually he was conveyed from the field in a motor-car, apparently having strained a muscle of the body.

Long jump and javelin throwing exhibitions were given by Cpl. Long, of the Lancashire Fusiliers, who succeeded in throwing the javelin 152 ft. 7 ins., and making a long jump of 21 ft. 7 ins.

The officials were as follows :—President, Myles N. Kenyon ; Referee, J. H. Hall ; Umpires, Councillor J. Pilling and A. Nuttall ; Judges—Running, W. Swindells (N.C.A.A.), P. S. Howarth, W. C. Morgan and Major Dawson ; Cycling, J. A. Dobson, J. Coates, and G. Forshaw ; Field Events, W. Wynn (N.C.A.A.), and Supt. Thompson (N.C.A.A.) ; Timekeepers, W. C. Fay and J. Hardwick (N.C.A.A.) ; Number Board Stewards, R. Hardman and J. Lomax ; Clerks of Course, L. N. Richardson (N.C.A.A.), F. Preston, T. Byrne and J. Kirkman ; Marksmen, E. Alcock, W. Brown, J. H. Grace, E. Hopkinson, B. Howarth, F. Jackson, W. Peers, F. Roberts, J. McHardy, S. Spencer, H. Whitehead, Lieut. Mayall and Lieut. Daglish ; Lap Scorer, S. Smith ; Points Scorers, J. W. Foster and G. Harrison ; Prize and Programme Steward, H. Kay ; Press Steward, C. Nuttall ; Competitors' Stewards, E. Cullen, J. Nabb and P. Entwistle ; Hon. Starter, G. Scaife (N.C.A.A.) ; Hon. Secretary, J. Brown, 7, Elton Road, Bury ; and Hon. Treasurer, R. Taylor, Cross Street, Bury.

RESULTS.

600 *Yards Relay Race* (Schoolboys under 14 years).—1, St. John's ; 2, St. Stephen's ; 3, Church Central.

100 *Yards Flat Race* (team contest).—1, Cpl. Long ; 2, Sjt. Daniels (1st Bn. Lan. Fus.) ; 3, R. A. McGeoch (Bury A.C.). Time, 11 12/100 secs.

Half-mile Flat Handicap (Youths).—1, N. Mills (30) ; 2, J. Marden (30) ; 3, H. Nuttall (10).

Half-mile Team Contest.—1, Sjt. Day ; 2, Fus. Banks (1st Bn. Lan. Fus.) ; 3, A. Ward (Bury A.C.). Time, 2 mins. 8 2/5 secs.

Half-mile Cycle Handicap.—Heat I. : 1, W. H. Spreckley (20), Manchester ; 2, H. G. Mortimer (scr.), Westhoughton. Heat II. : 1, W. E. Helme (10), Bolton ; 2, J. Cullen (40), Heywood. Final : 1, W. H. Spreckley ; 2, H. G. Mortimer ; 3, W. E. Helme. Time, 1 min. 16 95/100 secs.

220 *Yards Flat Race* (team contest).—1, Sjt. Daniels ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke (1st Bn. Lan. Fus.) ; 3, R. A. McGeoch (Bury A.C.). Time, 24 64/100 secs.

High Jump (team contest).—1, R. A. McGeoch (Bury A.C.) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (1st Bn. Lan. Fus.). Height, 5 ft. 2 ins.

300 *Yards Hurdle Race* (team contest).—1, Lieut. Ames ; 2, Fus. Foster (1st Bn. Lan. Fus.) ; 3, H. Wood (Bury A.C.). Time, 46 29/100 secs.

One Mile Scratch Race (confined to Wellington Barracks).—1, Fus. H. James ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. W. Clewes ; 3, Fus. J. Smith. Time, 4 mins. 52 2/5 secs.

Pole Jump (team contest).—1, Fus. Hey (Army Champion, 1926) ; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Ward. Height, 9 ft.

Mile Race (team contest).—1, 1st Bn. Lan. Fus. (Lce.-Cpl. Melchior, Sjt. Daniels, Cpl. Long and Lieut. Lyne). Time, 3 mins. 49 10/100 secs.

Two Mile Cycle Handicap.—1, W. H. Spreckley (30), Manchester ; 2, W. E. Helme (scr.), Bolton ; 3, J. Cullen (50), Heywood. Time, 6 mins. 3/5 secs.

Two Mile Team Race.—1, A. Ward (Bury A.C.) ; 2, Bdsmn. Hipperson (Lan. Fus.) ; 3, G. Robinson (Bury A.C.) ; 4, Fus. Wright (Lan. Fus.) ; 5, G. H. Bannister (Bury A.C.) ; 6, Cpl. Reane (Lan. Fus.). Time, 9 mins. 46 2/5 secs.

Result.—1st Bn. Lan. Fus., 30½ pts. ; Bury A.C., 11½ pts.

1st Lan. Fus. *v.* Salford Harriers.

Thursday, 26th May.

Although beaten by six points, the team of athletes drawn from the 1st Battalion of the Lancashire Fusiliers put up a great fight against Salford Harriers at Belle Vue.

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Of the 12 events decided the Army team carried off 6, but Salford Harriers contrived to place their men better, and won by 38 points to 32. Details :—

100 *Yards.*—1, Cpl. Long (Lan. Fus.) ; 2, J. Price Jones (Salford Harriers) ; 3, H. C. Hardman (Salford H.). (3 ft. ; same.) Time, 10 4/5 secs.

Half-mile.—1, W. Nelson (Salford H.) ; 2, J. Bohanna (Salford H.) ; 3, Sjt. Day (Lan. Fus.). (10 yds. ; 15 yds.) Time, 2 mins. 5 2/5 secs.

High Jump.—1, R. Lloyd (Salford H.), 5 ft. 1 in. ; 2, S. Bryning (Salford H.).

220 *Yards.*—1, Sjt. Daniels (Lan. Fus.) ; 2, J. Price Jones (Salford H.) ; 3, H. C. Hardman (Salford H.). (3 yds. ; yard.) Time, 23 80/100 secs.

Mile.—1, J. Bohanna (Salford H.) ; 2, W. Toft (Salford H.) ; 3, Lce.-Cpl. Ward (Lan. Fus.). (2 yds. ; bad.)

Throwing the Discus.—1, Sjt. Wootten (Lan. Fus.), 84 ft. ; 2, Cpl. Long (Lan. Fus.), 86 ft. 3 in. ; 3, P. Fish (Salford H.), 71 ft. 4 in.

Quarter-mile.—1, Sjt. Daniels (Lan. Fus.) ; R. Ainscow (Salford H.) ; 3, Cpl. Rorke (Lan. Fus.). (4 yds. ; 6 yds.) Time, 54 3/5 secs.

300 *Yards Hurdles.*—1, Lieut. R. G. Ames (Lan. Fus.) ; 2, Dr. T. P. Curran (Salford H.) ; 3, Fus. Foster (Lan. Fus.). (10 yds. ; 20 yds.) Time, 42 4/5 secs.

Putting the Weight.—1, Sjt. Wootten (Lan. Fus.), 34 ft. 9 in. ; 2, W. Wray (Salford H.), 29 ft. 10 in. ; 3, P. Fish (Salford H.), 25 ft. 7 in.

Long Jump.—1, W. C. Tomlinson (Salford H.), 20 ft. ; 2, S. N. Tattersall (Salford H.), 19 ft. 11 in.

Mile Relay.—1, Salford Harriers ; 2, Lancashire Fusiliers (15 yds.).

Two Miles Team Race.—1, Salford Harriers ; 2, Lancashire Fusiliers. Individual placings : 1, E. J. Hughes (Salford H.) ; 2, Bdsmn. Hipperson (Lan. Fus.) ; 3, H. Doggett (Salford H.). (Easily ; 2 yds.) Time, 10 mins. 6 2/5 secs.

By courtesy of the Sports' Editor, "The Sporting Chronicle."

In the Kent Championship at Chatham, on 4th June, Fus. Hey won the Pole Jump with 9 ft., and Fus. Collins won Throwing the Cricket Ball.

Sjt. Daniels was 3rd in the 220 Yards, and Cpl. Long 3rd in the Long Jump.

Bdsmn. Hipperson was 4th in the Three Miles ; Sjt. Wootton 4th in the Weight and Discus, and standard medals in these events were also gained by Lce.-Cpl. White and Lce.-Cpl. Bailey.

The Relay team is so far unbeaten, and has won open relays at the following Sports :

1st Bn. K.O.Y.L.I.
R.E., Chatham.
3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps.
Kent County Police Sports.

Their fastest time being at the latter Sports, when they beat the Depôt Bn. R.E. and 3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps by 20 yds. in 3 mins. 47 secs.

In the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers' Sports we ran two teams in the One Mile team race, finishing 1st and 3rd.

At the South Staffords' Sports, in the Open Mile Sjt. Day won from Lce.-Cpl. Ward and Bdsmn. Hipperson in 4 mins. 35 2/5 secs. Sjt. Daniels had an easy win in the Open 440 Yards at the same Sports.

CRICKET NOTES.

CRICKET started with the first match against the Duke of York's School ending in a draw.

Bandmaster E. N. Miles and Lce.-Cpl. Blythe each scored a century.

Our second match, with the Loyal Regiment, at Gravesend, resulted in a very good win. We batted first, and made a very bad start, losing 7 wickets for 15 runs. Sjt. Kay and Col. Spooner carried the score to 70, Kay making 41. We were all out for 76. Cpl. Gould and Lce.-Cpl. Milward then proceeded to bowl the Loyals out for 63.

The match against Wye College resulted in an easy win, Cpl. Gould bowling very well again.

The match against Dover C.C. resulted in a draw in our favour. We made 190 and Dover played out time with 66 for 8. Capt. Winterbottom, 51 not out, and Sjt. Kay, 43, were our principal scorers.

The K.O.Y.L.I. put up a very poor show, only scoring 46. We passed their total without losing a wicket.

The Royal Marines beat us by 1 wicket. We owe our defeat through dropping catches at the end. Lieut. Kenrick, 54, and Bandmaster Miles, 45 not out, were our principal scorers.

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SOCCER NOTES.

BEFORE the next number of the *G.G.* appears in print, soccer will be in full swing, and we shall be in the throes of leagues, cup ties, and Inter-Company games. Let us, then, review last season's play and players.

Considering that the season 1926–27 was the first season since Lieut. Gregory left us at Aldershot (1920), that soccer had been taken seriously in the Battalion, all ranks have reason to be pleased with the results and may look forward to next season with a certain amount of confidence.

In most of our games last season, the team work was splendid. There is no doubt that this is due to the improvement in combination, and what was previously a collection of individualists, lacking in team work, is now a fairly strong combination—A TEAM.

Every player of both the first and second Elevens played well, and at times brilliantly, and had we been able to field our strongest team for every game we must have finished up the League leaders.

By finishing third in the League our 1st XI. has done remarkably well, the first and second places being occupied by the South Staffords and the Royal Warwicks, winners of the Army Cup, 1925–26, and semi-finalists, 1926–27, respectively. We offer our congratulations to the South Staffords.

How often the word *luck* crops us! The game nowadays is played at too fast a pace to trust to luck, and after all the team that trusts to luck invariably goes down. Next season, then, we must endeavour to be so strong that *luck* will not have any say in the matter.

The 1st XI. scored nearly one hundred goals in the F. and D. League, but remember this: the real match winning team is the team that can get goals in important matches —*i.e.*, when they are most needed; and the real goal-getter is the player who can rise to the occasion, against a strong defence, and NOT the player who scores half a dozen goals against a weak defence.

The result of the Cinque Ports League has not been received, but we are quite satisfied with the games played by our 2nd XI., and also with the better spirit which has prevailed throughout the season.

The "Boys'" XI. has been handicapped by the lack of players. In spite of this they have done very well—winning three games out of six.

Just a few hints to close. We all know that under the new offside rule the centre-half has a big job to perform, and it seems to me that he must be first and foremost, a third back breaking up the enemy's attacks and leaving the majority of the constructive play to his wing halves.

Play the whistle, don't appeal, keep your temper, keep the ball low, try and position yourself so that you are not covered by an opponent, and lastly play for your team.

The Folkestone and District Senior League Table is appended.

Club.	Pl'y'd.	Won.	Lost.	D'w'n.	Goals For.	Ag'st.	Pts.
South Staffords ..	26	20	3	3	109	29	43
Royal Warwicks ..	26	18	4	4	99	43	40
Lancashire Fusiliers	24	15	6	3	99	61	33
Grenville	27	15	9	3	103	63	33
Bedfords and Herts.	26	14	10	2	86	71	30
Queen's Royal Regt.	20	11	4	5	82	38	27
Royal Tank Corps ..	26	12	11	3	75	73	27
Dover United ..	26	12	11	3	72	78	27
Margate Amateurs ..	26	12	11	3	73	82	27
R. Inniskilling Fus. ..	23	12	11	0	71	71	24
R.A.F.	25	9	13	3	71	83	21
Royal Marines ..	28	10	17	1	62	99	21
Folkestone	25	6	14	5	57	84	17
Deal Town	25	3	20	2	39	139	8
11th Hussars ..	27	0	25	2	40	124	2

"S."

WEAPON TRAINING NOTES.

The W/T. Cadre, 1926-27.

OWING to the shortage of qualified instructors in weapon training, and also to the lack of efficient section leaders, the C.O. decided last September to double the number of instructors on the weapon and section leading wings and so increase the cadre output.

To bring the cadre in line with Hythe, the system of allotting marks was altered and the standard required for a "D" and a "P" raised from 80 % and 50 % to 90 % and 66 % respectively.

All the candidates worked hard and showed the greatest keenness, and in consequence 2 Officers and 23 N.C.O.'s qualified on the full course, 11 N.C.O.'s qualified on the rifle wing, and 1 Officer and 12 N.C.O.'s qualified on the L.A. wing, making a total of 3 Officers and 46 N.C.O.'s.

Cpl. Button, of "B" Coy. (qualified

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while in "C" Coy.) obtained a "D" on the full course with 93 %—a really good performance.

One hundred and seventeen N.C.O.'s and men qualified as section-leaders, which says much for the energy and organisation displayed by Lieut. W. H. Lees, Lieut. C. W. Wood, and Sjt. Chaloner.

Next winter the allotment of marks will be as follows:—D = 90 %; Q1 = 75 %; Q2 = 66 %.

"S."

List of Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men Qualified in Weapons.

No.	Rank and Name.	Coy.	Rifle Wing.	L.A. Wing.
	2/Lieut. S. R. Garratt	"D"	P.	D.
	2/Lieut. G. Sandilands	"B"	P.	P.
3436668	Sjt. Corfield	"D"	D.	P.
7321992	Sjt. Morris	"B"	P.	P.
3438517	L/Sjt. Jones	"B"	P.	P.
3438088	Cpl. Button	"B"	D.	D.
3439666	Cpl. Jones	"B"	D.	—
3434453	Cpl. Billingham ..	"D"	D.	P.
3440484	Cpl. Gould	"B"	P.	D.
3436028	Cpl. Taylor	"A"	P.	P.
3439802	Cpl. Keane	"D"	P.	P.
3436235	Cpl. Broderick ..	"B"	P.	P.
3438962	Cpl. Timney	"C"	P.	P.
3439398	Cpl. O'Brien	"D"	P.	P.
3439711	Cpl. Thomas	"B"	P.	P.
3433160	L/Cpl. Barker ..	"D"	D.	P.
3436536	L/Cpl. Hartley ..	"B"	P.	P.
3441200	L/Cpl. Reading ..	"A"	P.	P.
3438128	L/Cpl. Parker ..	"D"	P.	P.
3438133	L/Cpl. Howarth ..	"A"	P.	P.
693482	L/Cpl. Harris	"B"	P.	P.
3439984	L/Cpl. Ennis	"A"	P.	P.
3440442	L/Cpl. Bates	"A"	P.	P.
3439630	L/Cpl. Blythe	"C"	P.	P.
2201899	Fus. McLaughlin ..	"D"	P.	P.

The above are not in order of merit.

The undermentioned completed Rifle Wing only:—

No.	Rank and Name.	Coy.	Qualification.
3434202	Sjt. Campbell	H.Q.	D.
3436198	L/Sjt. Crossley ..	"B"	D.
6687725	L/Sjt. Johnson.. ..	"B"	P.
3439159	Cpl. Joughin	"A"	P.
3846501	Cpl. McAllister.. ..	"C"	P.
3434236	Cpl. McEvoy	"B"	P.
3439322	Cpl. Kay	H.Q.	P.
3436842	Cpl. Ainsworth ..	H.Q.	P.
3440740	L/Cpl. Higson	"B"	P.
3438933	L/Cpl. Gibbons ..	"A"	P.
3438924	L/Cpl. Milward ..	"A"	P.

The above were unable to complete full course owing to Company Training, leave, etc.

The undermentioned completed L.A. Wing only:—

No.	Rank and Name.	Coy.	Qualification.
	Lieut. J. Kenrick ..	"A"	P.
3440089	Cpl. Lloyd	"A"	P.
3439659	Cpl. Smith	"A"	P.
3647041	Cpl. McDermott ..	"D"	P.
3439766	Cpl. Grace	"A"	P.
3434178	Cpl. Long	"D"	P.
3439969	Cpl. Whitworth ..	"C"	P.
3439421	Cpl. Lowry	"C"	P.
3441226	L/Cpl. White	"B"	P.
3440480	L/Cpl. Martin	"D"	P.
3440451	L/Cpl. Walker	"D"	P.
2651748	L/Cpl. Twigden ..	"D"	P.
3440448	L/Cpl. Rorke	"D"	P.

The above were unable to complete full course owing to Company Training, leave, etc.

D = Distinguished—90 %.
P = Passed—66 %.

Rifle and Light Automatic Meeting, Lydden Spout, 21st, 22nd and 23rd June.

The Annual R. and L.A. Meeting, held as above, was marred by the atrocious weather conditions, which became so bad on the third day that it was impossible to fire. Most of the marquees and tents were blown down, and after about two hours' rain the whole camp was under water and MUD. The remainder of the programme was postponed.

In the individual matches grand aggregate, Lieut. J. N. Laverick, D.C.M., occupied first place with the splendid score of 85, Sjt. Manktelow being second with 78, and last year's winner, Lieut. E. A. Gordon, third with 74.

Placings of the first three in the individual matches and aggregates were as follows:—

Individual Matches.

CLASS A.

Match 1.—1, Sjt. Brennan (H.Q. 2 and 3); 2, Sjt. Manktelow (H.Q. 2 and 3); 3, C.Q.M.S. Betts ("D" Coy.) and Lieut. J. N. Laverick tied.

Match 2.—1, Lieut. F. Franks ("A" Coy.); 2, Lieut. C. W. Wood ("B" Coy.); 3, Sjt. Gilbertson ("C" Coy.), Sjt. Manktelow (H.Q. 2 and 3) and Fus. Smith ("B" Coy.) tied.

Match 3.—1, Lieut. J. N. Laverick; 2, Sjt. Johnson ("B" Coy.); 3, Sjt. Morris ("B" Coy.) and Fus. Figg (H.Q. 1 and 4) tied.

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CLASS B.

Match 1.—1, Dmr. Wootton (H.Q. 1 and 4); 2, Dmr. Webster (H.Q. 1 and 4); 3, Fus. Whittingham ("C" Coy.) and Fus. Jackson (H.Q. 1 and 4) tied.

Match 2.—1, Fus. Trimble (H.Q. 1 and 4); 2, Dmr. Evinson (H.Q. 1 and 4); 3, Lce.-Cpl. Williams (H.Q. 1 and 4).

Match 3.—1, Lce.-Cpl. Taylor (H.Q. 1 and 4); 2, Lce.-Cpl. Crompton (H.Q. 1 and 4); 3, Bdsmn. Hewitt (H.Q. 1 and 4).

CLASS C.

Match 1.—1, Fus. Potter ("B" Coy.); 2, Fus. Smith ("B" Coy.); 3, Fus. Pollitt (H.Q. 2 and 3).

Match 2.—1, Fus. Clancy ("A" Coy.); 2, Fus. Butterworth ("B" Coy.); 3, Fus. Smith (83) ("B" Coy.).

Match 3.—1, Fus. Jackson (62) (H.Q. 1 and 4); 2, Fus. Pollitt (H.Q. 2 and 3); 3, Fus. Potter ("B" Coy.).

GRAND AGGREGATE.

Group I. (*Officers*).—1, Lieut. J. N. Laverick, Silver Medal and "Awdry" Challenge Cup; 2, Lieut. E. A. Gordon ("B" Coy.); 3, Lieut. C. W. Wood ("B" Coy.).

Group II. (*W.O.'s and Serjeants*).—1, Sjt. Manktelow (H.Q. 2 and 3), Silver Medal and Challenge Bowl; 2, Sjt. Johnson ("B" Coy.); 3, C.Q.M.S. Betts ("D" Coy.).

Group III. (*Cpls. and Lce.-Cpls.*).—1, Cpl. Parr ("B" Coy.), Silver Medal; 2, Lce.-Cpl. Vizard ("B" Coy.); 3, Lce.-Cpl. Pope ("A" Coy.).

Group IV. (*Fusiliers*).—1, Fus. Lord ("D" Coy.), Silver Medal; 2, Fus. Jones (77) ("C" Coy.); 3, Fus. Evans ("B" Coy.).

Group V. (*Young Soldiers*).—1, Fus. Potter ("B" Coy.), Silver Medal; 2, Fus. Butterworth ("B" Coy.); 3, Fus. Pollitt (H.Q. 2 and 3).

All Classes Championship.—Lieut. J. N. Laverick, Regimental Gold Medal.

TEAM MATCHES.

Match IV. Inter-Company Competition. Methuen Cup Conditions.—1, H.Q. 2 and 3 Groups; 2, "B" Coy.; 3, "A" Coy.; 4, "C" Coy.; 5, H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups; 6, "D" Coy.

Match VI. Inter-Company Competition. Company Shield Conditions.—1, "B" Coy.; 2, "C" Coy.; 3, "D" Coy.; 4, H.Q. 2 and 3 Groups; 5, "A" Coy.; 6, H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups.

Match VII. Inter-Company Competition (*Young Soldiers*).—1, "B" Coy.; 2, H.Q. 2 and 3 Groups; 3, "C" Coy.; 4, "A" Coy.; 5, H.Q. 1 and 4 Groups; 6, "D" Coy.

Matches V. and VIII. postponed.

The fate of the Appleby Cup is still undecided (Friday, 24th): its ultimate destination appears to be "B" Company, as also is the Best Shooting Company Shield, for *the second year* in succession.

"CATAPULT."

BIRTHS.

NEWSON.—At Sandgate, on the 8th May, 1927, to the wife of Capt. H. A. Newson—a son, John Anthony Alexander.

ARMITAGE.—At Deal, on the 18th May, 1927, to the wife of Capt. R. McL. Armitage—a daughter, Katharine Elizabeth.

MAGUIRE.—At Shorncliffe, on the 18th March, 1927, to the wife of R.S.M. J. J. Maguire, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Shelagh Margery.

BARKER.—At Shorncliffe, on the 1st April, 1927, to the wife of Lce.-Cpl. A. Barker, "D" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Norah.

PEARCE.—At Brixton, London, on the 3rd April, 1927, to the wife of Fus. J. Pearce, "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Maudie.

DAVISON.—At Dover, on the 11th May, 1927, to the wife of Fus. A. Davison, "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a son, Arthur Ronald.

WEBSTER.—At Farnham, on the 23rd May, 1927, to the wife of Dmr. H. Webster, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Pamela Elizabeth.

MARRIAGES.

DAVISON—BROWN. — At the Registry Office, Dover, on the 7th September, 1926, Fus. A. Davison, "B" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Gladys Elsie Brown.

GRINDROD — SANDERSON. — At the Primitive Methodist Chapel, Jarris Street, Rochdale, on the 9th April, 1927, Fus. F. Grindrod, "A" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Elizabeth Sanderson.

BROWN—RICHARDSON.—At St. Marks' Church, Bolton, on the 16th April, 1927, Lce.-Cpl. T. Brown, "C" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Jane Richardson.

FREEMAN—BALSDON.—At Wesley Hall, Dover, on the 9th April, 1927, Cpl. G. Freeman, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Florence Lilian Balsdon.

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BREARLEY—HOLT. — At the Registry Office, Dover, on the 19th April, 1927, Fus. F. Brearley, "C" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Doris Holt.

OBITUARY.

The sympathy of all ranks of the Battalion is extended to the relatives of the following old soldiers of the Regiment who have died recently :—

H. DAVEY. Enlisted, 14/9/1870. One of the old East Devonshire men. Invalided from Netley in 1890. Died 15/1/27.

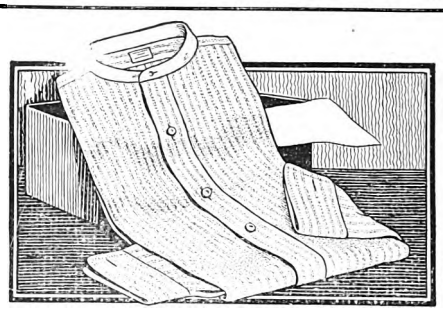
J. LOWE, an old Colour-Serjeant. Enlisted 27/12/1862; discharged 29/12/1894 from the Militia Staff. Died 15/2/27.

J. F. COOPER. Enlisted 1890; discharged 1911. One of the Reservists who formed the 3rd Battalion in 1898. Died 13/3/27.

"TOM" AINSWORTH. Many have passed through his hands during his period as Recruiting Serjeant at the Depôt. Joined in 1888, and left in 1909. Always in the Depôt cricket team, and a good hand on the bowling green adjacent to the Barracks. Died 30/4/27.

DICK TOWNLEY, No. 4726. Discharged in 1912, after 18 years in the Regiment. Well known in both Battalions. Went back to India after the war, but had to return owing to health. Died 28/3/27.

C. JOINER. Another old XX man, who will be remembered by the older hands as the Signalling Serjeant of the 1st Bn., afterwards Colour-Serjeant, and then to the P.S. of the 3rd Vol. Bn. at Salford. Joined in 1870, and discharged in 1898. Died 18/12/26.



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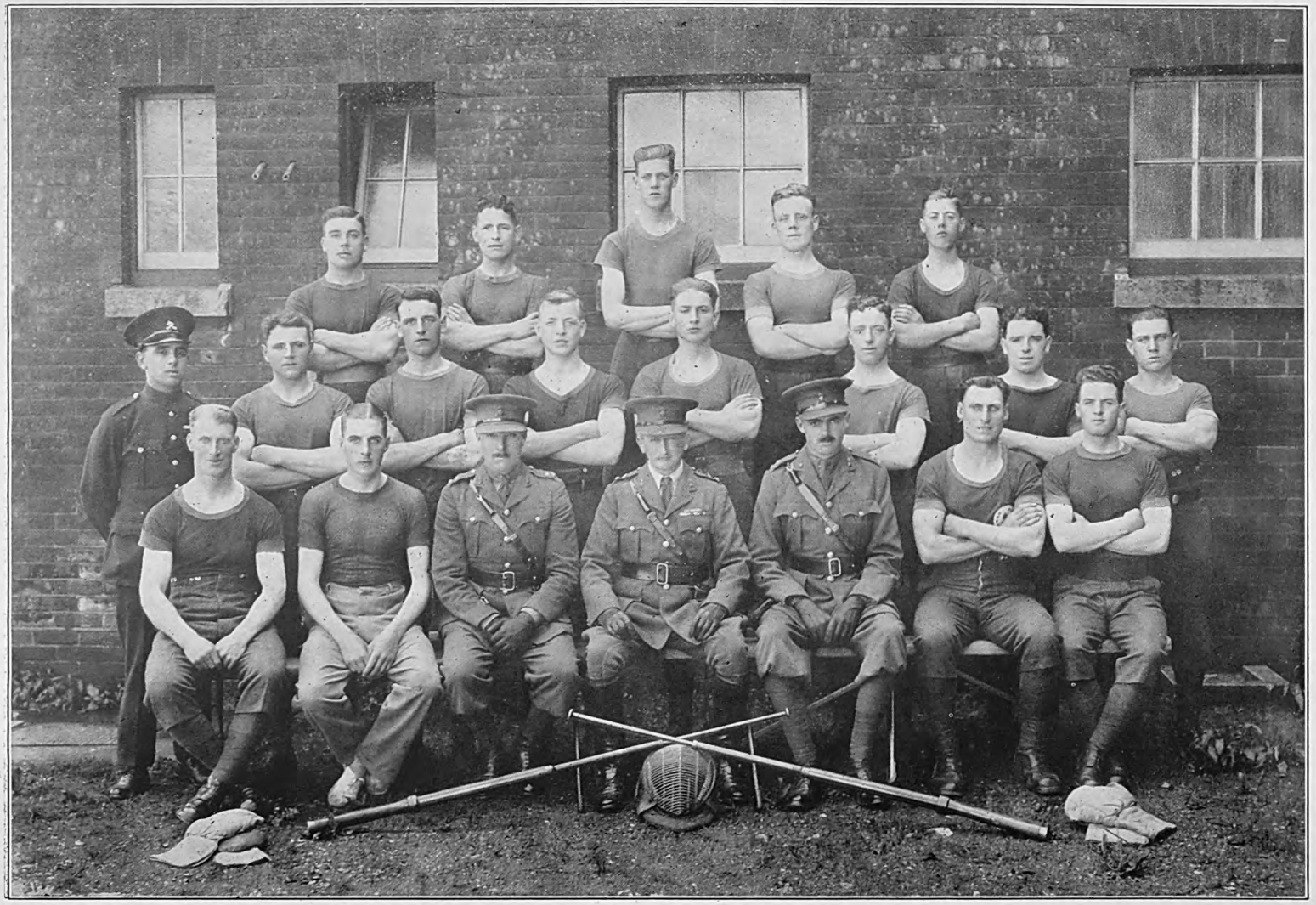

Photo] THE BATTALION BAYONET FENCING TEAM. [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

WINNERS OF THE EASTERN COMMAND BRONZE MEDAL TOURNAMENT, 1926, '27, SOUTHERN COMMAND, 1924, '25.

Back Row.—Fus. J. Hoare, "B" Coy. Fus. A. Huish, "B" Coy. Fus. H. Banks, "A" Coy. Fus. G. Galt, "D" Coy. Fus. R. Faulkner, "D" Coy.

Middle Row.—C.S.M.I. Mather, A.P.T.S. Lce.-Cpl. R. Gibbon, "A" Coy Cpl. A. Thomas, "B" Coy. Fus. C. Ratcliffe, "D" Coy. Fus. T. Livesey, "D" Coy. Fus. J. Clancy, "B" Coy. Fus. T. O'Callaghan, "A" Coy. Fus. J. McIntyre, "D" Coy.

Front Row.—Sjt. Holder, "C" Coy. 2nd-Lieut. A. G. Ames, "C" Coy. Lieut. R. S. Leamy, "D" Coy. (*Reserve*). Lieut.-Col. A. H. Spooner, C.M.G., D.S.O., Cmdg. Officer. Lieut. C. W. Wood (Team Capt), "B" Coy. Sjt. J. Wootton, "D" Coy. Cpl. A. Maxwell, "A" Coy.

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The Gallipoli Gazette.

The Journal of the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 7. **Dover, October, 1927.** **Vol. II.**

EDITORIAL.

ONCE again it is our duty to preface another number of this Journal, and it is with mixed feelings that we take up that much maligned emblem—the Editorial Pen. To avoid speaking of the weather at such a time as this needs tremendous will-power, but we will do our best.

The chief item of importance to occur during the last quarter was the receipt of Movement Orders, as follows:—The 1st Bn. Lancashire Fusiliers is to be held in readiness to proceed on a *short tour of foreign service in Egypt*, and will embark about the 28th January, 1928. Hence the mixed feelings! News is now to hand that we embark at Southampton on the 3rd February, and proceed to Moascar, near Ismalia. How long are we going for? is the all-absorbing question. Are we going out for one year, or are we to dodge about the Mediterranean for a year or two after Egypt? The answer is, "It all depends on the situation in China." Rather cryptic, but still it is something to go on.

Another item of importance is the recovery of a "Stand of Colours" belonging to the old 2nd Battalion, which was disbanded in 1802. Colours in those days were the property of the Colonel, and as Col. Clephane commanded the 2nd Battalion in Holland and Egypt, these Colours were, no doubt, presented by him. A description of the recovery appears elsewhere in these pages.

A short history of the relics, at present in the possession of the Officers' Mess, is being compiled, and the Editor will be pleased to receive information regarding them.

The Editor wishes to thank all those who have so kindly contributed to this number.

JOTTINGS.

THE following is an extract from *The Times*, dated 9th August, 1927:—

"Major-General G. H. B. Freeth, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., to be D.A.G., India, in succession to Major-General A. Solly-Flood, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., to take effect from November 14th, 1927. This is a double post of D.A.G. and Director of Personal Services."

All ranks of the Battalion offer their heartiest congratulations to General Freeth on his appointment.

From *The London Gazette*, dated 17th August, 1927:—

"Lan. Fus.—Major J. K. C. Cross retires on retired pay—August 17th."

Major J. K. C. Cross joined the Regiment from Sandhurst in 1910, and was posted to the 2nd Battalion at Tidworth. On the outbreak of the Great War he proceeded to France with the 2nd Battalion, and was wounded in the head at Le Touquet, 17th October, 1914, and invalided home. Mentioned in despatches, L.G. 4th December, 1914, for a very fine piece of work near Hancourt.

On recovery he was drafted to the 1st Bn. at Gallipoli, reporting there on the 1st June, 1915. Invalided from the Peninsula to Egypt in August, 1915, he was finally sent home as medically unfit.

While at home he held various Staff appointments, and also served with the 4th Bn. at Barry Dock.

On the cessation of hostilities he spent a short period on the half-pay list. In September, 1919, he was restored to the establishment and joined the 1st Bn. at Blackdown. He held the appointment of Adjutant for one year, and then proceeded to the Depôt,

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remaining there until the winter of 1923–24, when he rejoined the Battalion at Tidworth, assuming command of " B " Company.

He took a great interest in all kinds of sport, and up to 1920 played left-back for the Battalion hockey team. He was also a member of our victorious boxing team of 1920, when we won the King's Shield.

We wish him and Mrs. Cross the very best of luck in civil life.

Extract from *The London Gazette*, dated 27th August, 1927 :—

" Lan. Fus.—Capt. J. W. Evatt, M.B.E., to be Major, August 17th, 1927."

We offer our hearty congratulations to Major Evatt on his promotion.

Lt.-Col. R. Luker, C.M.G., M.C., qualified at the course of administrative training held at the London School of Economics, October, 1926, to March, 1927 (Authority, A.O. 221 of 1927).

Examination of Officers for promotion :—

Capts. R. C. Harris and G. C. Martin, M.C., qualified in subject (C) at Colchester, 12th July.

Lieuts. L. O. Lyne and C. W. Wood qualified in subject (A) at Dover, 12th July.

Capt. R. C. Harris sails for India on 28th September. Of late Capt. Harris has been performing the onerous duties of P.M.C., his energy and experience being of great value to the Mess, and his departure will be greatly felt in the Battalion.

We wish Capt. and Mrs. Harris *bon voyage* and the very best of luck while with our sister Battalion.

We were very sorry that Colonel Gideon could not stay for lunch on Minden Day, but hope to see him many times before we leave for Egypt.

Lieut. J. B. Mayall, on draft conducting duty from the Depôt, stayed over the week-end, 27th to 29th August. We sincerely hope he enjoyed his short stay with us.

The Annual Inspection was chiefly remarkable for the revival of that fine old custom of parading Officers' Manuals at the B.O.R. for the amusement of the Inspecting Officer.

Some grand old volumes appeared on parade, but it is definitely untrue that a certain gallant Officer produced " The Regulations for Loading and Loosing-off the Trebuchet," under the impression that it was the latest book on a weapon called the light automatic, with which several of his men are encumbered.

The Adjutant declined to agree to the suggestion that it would save trouble if all the books remained in the B.O.R. until next year, when they would again be required.

We hear that Capt. Rollo Worthington is having a very successful time with his Company of Territorials, and recently won the Brigade Guard Mounting Cup by a good margin of points.

Second-Lieut. Pat Lutyens, 8th Bn. The Middlesex Regt. (T.A.) returned to us for another short attachment from the 2nd to 16th July. He assured us that he had greatly enjoyed the time he had spent with us, especially the last attachment, in which he had NOT a G.O.C.'s inspection scheme to contend with.

The Editor has again to acknowledge the receipt of another donation to our funds from Major C. O. Ibbetson. It is very gratifying to know that our efforts are appreciated by the old Officers of the Regiment, and all ranks of the Battalion are very grateful to Major Ibbetson.

Extract from *The London Gazette*, dated 5th July, 1927 :—

" Lan. Fus.—Capt. P. G. Humfrey retires, receiving a gratuity, July 6th, and is granted the rank of Major."

We wish Capt. Humfrey the best of luck in civil life.

Lieut. Bobby Ames sails from Liverpool on the 28th September, for service with the W.A.F.F. in Nigeria. Bobby will be greatly missed in the Battalion, especially in the Rugger and Athletic Teams, to whose present

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high standard he has greatly contributed. We wish him a splendid voyage and the very best of luck in Nigeria.

Another of the "Old and Bold"—Sjt. Holder—has left us for civil life, after 21 years' service in the Regiment. We are pleased to hear that he has secured employment at the Ordnance Depôt, Bramley, Hants., and wish him and Mrs. Holder the best of luck and prosperity in civil life.

R.S.M. Le Huray and Sjt. Willats paid us a short visit from the Depôt on 27th to 29th August. These visits must do an immense amount of good, and we hope they are continued. By all accounts they thoroughly enjoyed themselves, especially Sjt. Willats who was quite surprised to find that "D" Coy. had not gone to the dogs in his absence.

The Old Comrades' assembly for Minden Day was not quite up to last year's standard. The members of the London Depôt were conspicuous by their absence. We were particularly pleased to see Mr. Holt, who journeyed down from Preston, and ex-Cpl. Vore, who came from Brighton. Messrs. Curran, White, Grainger and Callaghan made up the party, and we are told that they had a "Royal" time.

The Editor has the following *Gazettes* on hand, and would like to dispose of them before proceeding to Egypt :—

No. 1	*Gazette*	5 copies
No. 2	,, ...	5 ,,
No. 3	,, ...	2 ,,
No. 4	,, ...	20 ,,
No. 5	,, ...	10 ,,
No. 6	,, ...	16 ,,

Sports catalogues have been received from Messrs. Sheppard's, Messrs. Beaton's and the N.A.A.F.I. Officers i/c Sports will find these lists well worth perusal.

CONGRATULATORY.

We offer our congratulations to Capts. R. C. Harris and G. C. Martin, Lieuts. L. O. Lyne and C. W. Wood on passing their examinations for promotion.

To Lieut. J. N. Laverick on winning the Bn. Championship at the Rifle Meeting.

To Cpl. Paddy Long on establishing a new Army Record by clearing 22 ft. 4 ins.

To the Athletic Team on winning the Army Championship.

To Lieut. F. Franks on his inclusion in the "English Regiments" team in the Methuen Cup at Bisley.

To the boxers on their successes in the Charity Tournament at Pencester Gardens.

To the Transport on again winning the Clean Turn-out at the Garrison Horse Show.

To the parents concerned on the happy events mentioned in our Births column.

LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS' OFFICER'S WEDDING.

AN interesting military wedding took place at St. Mary's Church, Walmer, on Saturday, 2nd July, when Captain T. B. C. Piggott, M.C., of the Lancashire Fusiliers, son of the late Rev. and Mrs. T. Piggott, of Bishopstone, Sussex, was married to Miss Molly Marguerite Drew, eldest daughter of Lt.-Col. H. R. H. Drew, D.S.O., and Mrs. Drew, of Ely House, Walmer. The ceremony, which was fully choral, was performed by the Vicar of Walmer, the Rev. N. C. W. Radcliffe, D.D. The bride, who was given away by her father, was charmingly attired in white tulle and lace trimmed with silver roses, and a tiara and sprays of orange blossom, her train being of crepe de chine and silver. She carried a bouquet of pale pink and white sweet peas and carnations. The three bridesmaids, Miss Patricia Drew (sister), Miss Ursula Birdwood and Miss Claudia Drew (cousin), wore pale mauve dresses, and large crinoline hats trimmed with mauve velvet ribbon, and silver shoes. They carried bouquets of pale and dark mauve sweet peas, which, with their bracelets of black moiré set with a diamond initial surrounded with white enamel, were the gifts of the bridegroom. The bride's mother wore a dress of black and white voile, with a large picture hat trimmed with pink roses, her bouquet being of two shades of pink sweet peas. Both the bridegroom's parents are deceased, and the only relatives present were his two sisters, the Misses Piggott. While the large congregation were assembling

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bridal music was rendered by the organist, Mr. Alec Jefford, and the bridal party left the Church to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March. The groomsmen included Colonel H. G. S. Stallard, Mr. J. J. M. Kenrick, Mr. A. G. Ames, and Mr. R. L. H. Drew (brother of the bride). Both the bridegroom and the best man (Mr. R. S. Leamy, also of the Lancashire Fusiliers) were in full dress uniform, and the bridal party left the Church under an archway of crossed swords made by the bridegroom's brother Officers. The pathway from the church was lined with girls from the bride's old school, "The Downs," Walmer, who strewed the pathway with flowers. After the ceremony a reception was held at Ely House. Over 200 presents were received, these including a very handsome set of jugs and goblets in engraved glass from the uncle of the bride, Brigadier-General A. B. H. Drew, late of the Indian Army, and a case of silver spoons and tongs from Sir William and Lady Pearce; the Officers, 1st Bn. Lancashire Fusiliers, a canteen of silver; the Officers, Depôt Lancashire Fusiliers, silver salver.

The honeymoon was spent at Knocke, Belgium. The bride's going away dress was of flowered crepe de chine, with a hat to match, and a handsome moleskin fur-coat, the gift of the bridegroom.

(By courtesy of the *Dover Express and East Kent News*).

AN OPEN LETTER TO "C" CO. BY R. R. W.

(Major R. R. Willis, V.C.)

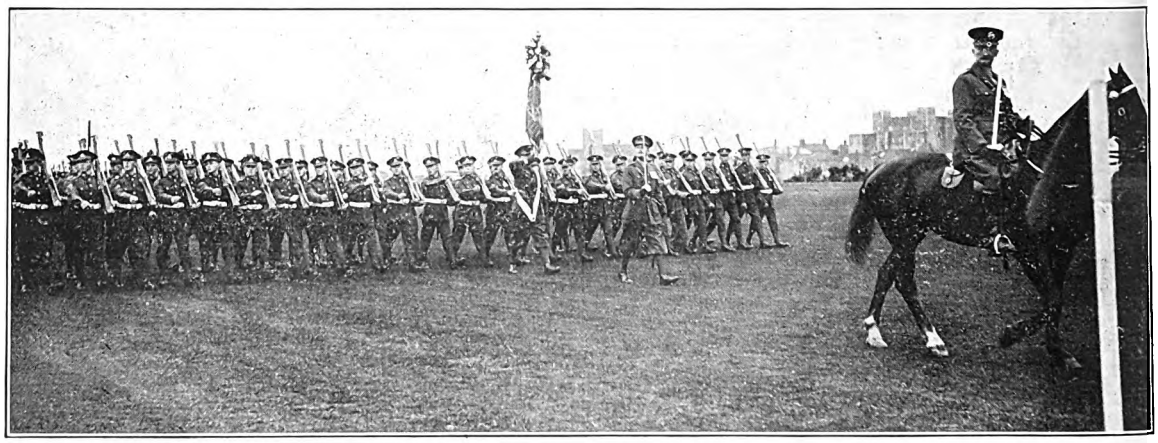
No. IV.

AFTER leaving Chakrata in 1909 we spent a very pleasant six weeks or so on manœuvres, acting as skeleton enemy against a Gurkha Division. One of the tasks allotted to us was to build a fort, which was eventually to be used as a target by the artillery. It was well camouflaged and was, we thought, quite a model. Anyhow the artillery did little damage to it. Eventually the Gurkhas (led by the G.O.C. !) carried the empty fort by assault and so ended the war.

Our station for the next four years was Multan, which is supposed to be the second hottest place in the world. We were very happy there, going in strongly for all kinds of sport, with especial success in football, boxing and running.

Barnes of "C" was a wonderful runner, and in 1913 he hopped the last two miles of the "Rampart Race" with a sprained ankle, just getting home inside the time limit.

Col.-Sjt. Hodghon left us in 1910, to the great regret of all. He was the last of the old type, to whom "an order is an order



Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

MINDEN DAY, 1927.—THE MARCH PAST IN QUICK TIME.

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and must be obeyed." After one or two temporary appointments we finally got Col.-Sjt. Clarke, who was an outstanding N.C.O. and who remained with us till he was promoted 2nd-Lieut. in 1915.

Half the battalion used to go to "the hills," while we were at Multan, which in our case meant Dalhousie. I am not certain which station was most popular. The men enjoyed Dalhousie but they did not volunteer for it. We were certainly sorry to leave Multan. Every winter we used to go out for training about 18 miles, a long and dusty march. This march was rather a trial for the "recruits," men of about two years' service, who generally arrived about November. One recruit, I remember, who was not exactly a Rudolf Valentino, fell out and was lying in the road very hot and nearly "passed out." As the men marched past him, some unkind person called out, "Eh! Casey, why don't you change your face while it's warm!"

In 1913 we left Multan for Karachi, but "C" and "E" Cos. were selected to go to Hyderabad, Sind, on detachment. This was a very pleasant little station, with plenty of sport. O'Neill was by this time the Co. Observer, and he accompanied the O.C. Co. on one occasion, mounted on a camel, to shoot a crocodile on the Indus. These reptiles take some shooting as they must be shot in the spine to stop them from moving, as they are very hard to kill. We shot one, and O'Neill, who was carrying a heavy stick, placed it in the animal's jaws as it opened and shut its huge mouth in agony. The stick fell in two pieces, to the astonishment of O'Neill, who looked on crocs. with proper respect after that. We got the skin (the belly alone is soft enough for tanning) and it now forms a suit case for my brother. The skin is very heavy and two men could hardly carry it back to the camels. By this time we were pretty well trained and quite ready for the war which lay ahead of us. Early in 1914 the Co. moved to Karachi to join the Battalion. The O.C. Co. was laid up with a septic knee, and it was not till 31st July, 1914, that he was discharged from hospital. Meanwhile "C" Co. had the great fortune to get first in the Rampart Race, when Barnes ran 7 miles in 42 minutes!

On 31st July the Army in India was mobilised, and we had, reluctantly, to abandon Minden Day. The Battalion was split up on various protective duties: O.C. "C" Co. became a telegraph censor, assisted by Chambers of the Co.

Soon after this the various units who were going to France began to arrive, and from one of them we learnt the "diamond formation"—rapid extension under fire—which was eventually adopted by the whole Army. We also learnt a valuable lesson, how to lie absolutely flat in action, which was to prove a main factor in our actions in Gallipoli.

About October, 1914, we were ordered to embark, with a huge convoy, nearly 100 ships from Bombay and Karachi, for unknown destinations. We were in splendid trim, averaging about six years' service, and we were able to compare, to our own satisfaction, with the thousands of troops who were concentrated in Karachi.

We relieved the Irish Rifles in Aden, who went on to join the 28th Division for France, and in Aden we spent two hot and not very profitable months. While there we heard of the doings of the 2nd Battalion in France, one of our own Officers, Lieut. Blencowe, who was on leave, having joined them. Willcox of "C," the old boxer, was one of the first to win the D.C.M.

In December, after having put all the young Band, Signallers, etc., through a sort of cadets' course, which enabled many of them to get commissions and promotion later on, we sailed for England. I will pass over the journey without comment, except to remark that the Suez Canal was defended by one Battalion of Sikh Pioneers! We reached Avonmouth about the end of December, landing in red, as it was very cold for Indian troops, and we proceeded to join the new 29th Regular Division, our billets being in Nuneaton, near Rugby.

The inhabitants were new to soldiers and they looked after the men in royal fashion—for six weeks we lived in clover, training and re-organising on the new four company system. Leave was granted to all ranks, and many went straight to Fulham to see our old centre half, Russell, playing football.

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All too soon the leave was over and we were again drawing our new kit, rifles and war equipment. Finally we marched about 14 miles to be reviewed by the King, near Rugby, and in such good fettle were we that the return march was hardly noticed. By this time every man had been practically adopted by his "ma," or billet lady, and every man was engaged to one (or more) of the billet lady's daughters. The "route" or order to move was continually changed. Some Generals insisted on our going to France, but others reserved us for the great expedition against Turkey, which was expected to have so great an effect on the war.

We got a draft of rather old reservists and very young officers, and at last got definite orders to embark once more at Avonmouth.

Only one man was absent, and he, I believe, reached the quay just as we sailed.

We had a splendid ship, the *Alaunia*, which we shared with some of the Naval Division and Royal Fusiliers. Eventually we reached Crete, when, owing to the situation and difficulty of organisation, we were suddenly ordered to go to Alexandria. There we went into camp at Mex, where we trained, bathed and underwent inspections. Much time was expended by the men in writing letters to Nuneaton, all of which had to be censored--eventually a Company Order had to be published forbidding any soldier to have more than one mother and more than one fiancée! The Lancashire Fusilier Brigade of Territorials was in Alexandria. They looked on our hardened soldiers with respect, and we looked on them with astonishment, for in so short a time they had become indeed worthy of the XX. A great contrast to some of the troops in the Army.

Finally we embarked in a new ship, the *Caledonia*, not nearly so well provided as in the former. Some wag pencilled on the door of a cabin:

"Oh! Caledonia, stern and wild!
For God's sake, feed your starving child!"

Another wrote:

"How can England expect a man to do duty
If she feeds us on nothing but water and soot?"

(*To be continued*).

HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

Part VI.

Battle Honours on the Colours—No. 3.

Egmont-op-Zee, 2nd and 6th Oct., 1799.

ON the 4th August, 1799, the Regiment was formed into two Battalions: Lieut.-Col. George Smyth was appointed to command the first, and Lieut.-Col. David Clephane the second. On the 25th August the two Battalions marched from Barham Downs to Deal, where they embarked, and on the 28th August disembarked at the Helder.

The British force advance and occupied a position about four miles to the south of Helder town. At the salient angle of the position stood the village of Krabbendam, and in this village were posted the two Battalions of the XX. On the 10th September the enemy (French and Dutch) furiously attacked the British position, and were repulsed by the 2nd Battalion XX. The enemy then assailed Krabbendam in considerable strength. Seeing the danger, Col. Smyth stood on the parapet (supported by some of his men as the blood was flowing copiously from a wound in his leg) and, brandishing his sword, shouted: "Twentieth, remember Minden!" The "Old and Bold" answered to the call by driving the French from the intrenchment with great slaughter. Describing the battle, Sir Henry Bunbury says: "Nor was the attack on Krabbendam less marked by valour; the Republicans assailed the village of Krabbendam with headlong fury; they penetrated into the village, and in spite of the destructive fire from the houses, they fought hand to hand with our troops. But the XX. was a Regiment that never would be beaten, the attack was repulsed, the key to the position held, and there was no need to bring up the reserve."

Sir Ralph Abercromby complimented and thanked the Corps and had the following read out to all troops:—

> "The two Battalions of the XX. Regiment posted at Krabbendam, did credit to the high reputation which the Regiment has always borne. Lieut.-Col. Smyth, of that Corps, who had particular

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charge of the post, received a severe wound in his leg, which will deprive us for a time of his services."

Egmont-op-Zee.—First Battle, 2nd October, 1799.

On the 2nd October the army moved forward in three bodies—Sir Ralph Abercromby's division formed the right column, with its right on the sea. The march was a series of skirmishes: every yard of the advance was contested, and on two occasions there were serious conflicts. At length the soldiers, wearied from fighting and marching over soft sea sand, arrived in front of a ridge of sandhills, and within two miles of Egmont-op-Zee. Of the part taken by the Corps in this, the first Battle of Egmont-op-Zee, there is no record as distinguished from the other Regiments of the Brigade in which it served, which was commanded by Major-General Lord Cavan. The casualties of the XX. were 52 killed and wounded.

The enemy retired, and on the following day (3rd October) the XX. advanced beyond Egmont.

Second Battle—6th October, 1799.

On Sunday, the 6th October, the advanced posts of the Allies were pushed forward to secure some villages in front and to force the detachments of the enemy to fall back on their main body.

The French opposed our advance at all points, but particularly at Baacum, where the Russians received a serious check. Sir R. Abercromby advanced to their assistance, a general action along the whole line ensued, and was maintained with great obstinacy until night, when the enemy retired. The casualties of the XX. were 184 killed, wounded and missing.

(To be continued.)

Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

MINDEN DAY, 1927.—The Band and Drums.

A VISIT TO YPRES.

NOT long ago we decided to take a trip round the battlefields of Belgium, and on visiting the Menin Gate found that there are no less than 391 names of Lancashire Fusiliers inscribed on it. The names are all together, but not easy to find, as they are not on the main facings but are hidden away at the back. To find them on entering the Gate towards Ypres, go up the centre passage on right hand side, continue up some stairs, and the roll is on the right again.

We had no time to make a list of all the

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names, but managed to write down the Officers, who were :—

Captains.—W. L. Briggs, W. I. Edwards, M.C., J. Smyth.

Lieutenants.—R. Andrews, T. Dickinson, M.C., T. B. Lowther, R. H. Simpson.

Second-Lieutenants.—H. G. Bache, L. C. Billington, McL. Carruthers, R. E. Gratton, T. Harper, L. J. H. Harrison, R. A. D. McCulloch, D. B. Priestley, J. W. Stanley, W. A. Stanwell, T. C. Walker, R. Willett.

C.S.M.—E. Preston.

We also visited a cemetery called Essex Farm, consisting entirely of the graves of men who had fallen with the West Riding Division. Amongst these graves there were just three Lancashire Fusiliers, and their names were :—

No. 400041 Pte. J. A. Holt, killed 31st July, 1917.

No. 5335 Lce.-Sjt. J. Jones } killed Aug.
No. 3363 Pte. J. Hoy } 16th, 1916

—it does not say to what Battalion these men belonged.

These were the only things of interest to Lancashire Fusiliers we were able to find, as the time at our disposal was too short for more.

"TWO WANDERERS."

THE RECOVERY OF A STAND OF COLOURS BELONGING TO THE 2nd BATTALION DATED 1800.

THE recovery of these Colours forms rather an interesting story, the moral being "Persevere until the object is attained."

Captain McCance (Major Fulton's father-in-law) showed General Brunker a book entitled "The Standards and Colours of the Army," by S. M. Milne, dated 1893. The book described a "Stand of Colours" belonging to the 20th Regiment, and stated that they were in possession of Messrs. Hawkes, the tailors—*vide* extract. General Brunker set off hot-foot to Hawkes and persuaded one of the directors to show him the Colours, which were in a glass case in the shop. The director could not inform General Brunker when or how they came into the possession of Hawkes.

General Brunker then pointed out that it would be a very graceful act if the Colours were returned to the Regiment, as naturally we should value them much more than they could. The director promised to consult the board of directors, and shortly afterwards General Brunker received a letter stating that Hawkes could not see their way to presenting the Colours to the Regiment. Not satisfied with this answer, General Brunker asked General Freeth to take the matter in hand.

The day after the Regimental Dinner, General Freeth, with a stalwart bodyguard composed of Gen. Wade, Col. Pearson and Major Smyth, invaded Hawkes. A representative of the firm, in the absence of the senior partner, was unwilling to open the case.

It was then arranged that General Freeth should write to the firm, asking that the Colours should be restored to the Regiment.

General Freeth wrote at once, pointing out that while we appreciated the fact that but for the care which Messrs. Hawkes had devoted to the Colours, they might not now be available, etc., their recovery was a matter of supreme importance to the Regiment.

Messrs. Hawkes replied that "they had decided to return the Colours to the Regiment."

The Colours are to be packed in a new air-tight case and sent to the Depôt for safe custody until the 2nd Battalion returns from abroad.

All ranks of the Regiment are greatly indebted to Messrs. Hawkes for their courtesy in the matter, and to perpetuate their action General Freeth is putting a brass plate inside the case describing how the Colours came to be returned to the Regiment.

Extract from "The Standards and Colours of the Army," by S. M. Milne, 1893.

"A second Battalion was added to the 20th Regiment in 1799, which fought in Holland, took part in the Expedition to Egypt, and was disbanded in 1802. A stand of Colours was made, probably just before the disbandment, and from the fact that these Colours were in use for so short a time, they have been handed down in perfect condition.*

* Now in possession of Messrs. Hawkes and Co., Army Outfitters, Piccadilly.

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" They are chiefly remarkable because they show the flame or pile wavy, which, according to the Regulations for 1751, etc., was intended to distinguish second battalions; the last instance, in the case of a line regiment, to display this ancient symbol which has come before the author's notice.

" Fig. 22 represents the King's Colour, the flame may be observed in the upper corner,

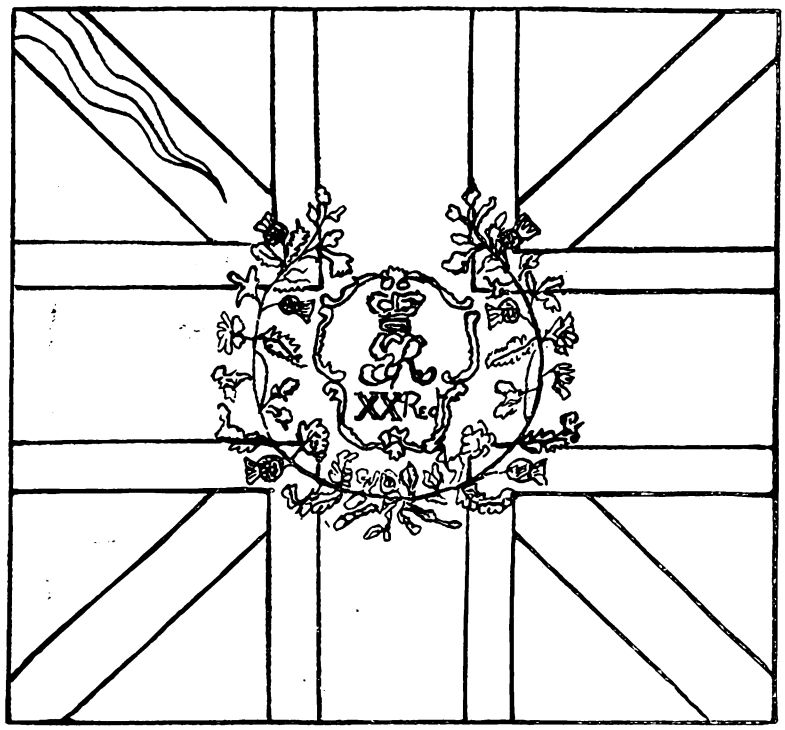

Fig. 22. King's Colour Second Battalion 20th Regiment 1800.

the wreath of a pattern much in use just before the Union; the centre is occupied by an oval upright shield, of red silk, with yellow border, having the Royal cipher, crown and regimental number.

" The regimental Colour is of yellow silk, the point of the flame just showing under the corner of the small union and shield the same as on the companion King's Colour, but the latter contains only 'XX Regt.' embroidered in gold.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "Gallipoli Gazette."

M.S.V.R., IPOH,
MALAY STATES,
5th July, 1927.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Now that I am nicely settled down, I think it is about time I told you something about the life out here.

Froude is sharing my bungalow, and we have some fine times together and thoroughly enjoy the life.

The old Corps seems to be more than holding its own in athletics and sport in general, and from what I have heard, with a bit of luck they should have been in the final of the Rugger Cup. Still, it is a very fine performance to win the Army

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Athletic Cup and go so far in the Rugger Cup.

The team I play for out here, Perak, had a very good season last winter, winning the Malayan and Farley-Robertson Cups. I won't attempt to describe what happened the night we got back after winning the Farley-Robertson Cup—I leave it to the imagination of yourself and the numerous readers of the *G.G.*

I must now close, as I have to travel 43 miles by motor car to take a Section in Lewis Gun, when I get there, about three volunteers will turn out. (Cushy Army—as "A" Company like it.)

I enclose my subscription for three years, and wishing the Battalion the best of luck in every undertaking.

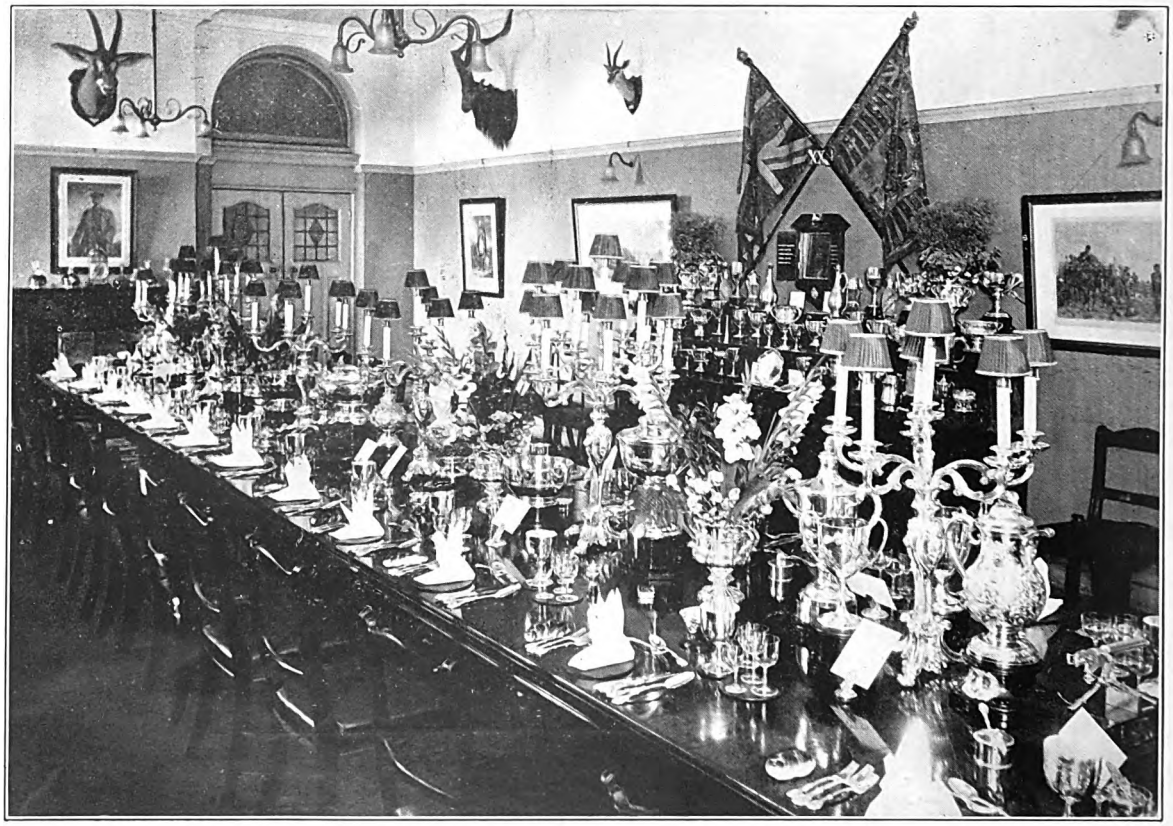
Yours sincerely,

E. SMITH, C.S.M.

THE ABSENT "STIFFS."

AFTER the last Old Comrades' Dinner in London, a Southern party arranged to visit the 1st Battalion on Minden Day this year. Being a Northerner, I was out of this, but on hearing that the Battalion was going to Egypt early next year and that there would not be another chance of seeing it for some time, I thought it would be all right to attach myself to the Southern party, so travelled down with that intention. Getting to Dover on Sunday night, then to Barracks, and being directed to the Sjts.' Mess, it was a little disappointing to find a letter on the rack notifying that from various reasons no one was coming down.

However, the disappointment melted away



Photo] [*Whorwell and Son, Dover.*

THE DINING ROOM, OFFICERS' MESS, CONNAUGHT BARRACKS.

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in face of the welcome given to a Northern pilgrim, and the pleasure of finding another Northerner, and an old friend, in Shipwright, who was already there. He confided in me that he assisted in the celebration of 1881, and as that was slightly before my time I could do nothing but agree. A very pleasant couple of hours soon passed when, towards midnight, the new rule that visitors must be sent away in a taxi came into operation, and the Lodge was temporarily adjourned. However, I was up early on Minden Day and arrived at the Guardroom just as the C.O. was leaving it, and received a very hearty welcome, with full permission to carry on. In the Sjts.' Mess I found that the Welfare Committee had left particular instructions regarding the provision of roses and refreshment, and after being assisted by the Gym. Instructor to decorate, I adjourned to the parade. No fault could be found. The movements were carried out with precision and smartness, especially the Salute. It is easy, standing in front of a line, to detect the slightest error in movement, but none could be detected here. The music was a little different to our time. Then the troop was " Maid of Athens," and the quick march " Let me like a soldier fall." It was good though to note that the parade opened with a march composed by an old Bandmaster of the Battalion, R. W. Tucker. Another innovation that would have startled a few of the " Old Stiffs " was the aeroplane casting roses over the parade.

I had a few words with several of the old Officers who were present—General Freeth, Capt. Timmis, Major Ganly—(a few words with one's old Officers alone are worth the visit). The latter was my Colour-Serjeant when I was a budding Lance-Corporal, and he won't mind my saying that past visions of lost rations, incorrect number of men in Mess, unfilled tubs, and consequent toeing of the mark for the C.O.'s stakes, crossed my mind. It was a great pity that the rain came on and spoiled the rest of the day, but owing to the unlimited hospitality of the Mess, things in the end were about level, and after a very pleasant afternoon the Cab Act was again brought into force, and I left, having thoroughly enjoyed the short stay and with the hope to again visit the Battalion before you go out to Egypt.

I may add that the Royal Air Force Band was up North during the past week, and Band-Sjt. Brown and Cpl. Sullivan asked me to convey their greetings to all and also that they hope to visit Dover before the Battalion goes abroad.

XX.

BILL THE SAILOR.

(Once, and once only, did I assist at the opening of a spare-part box of a Field water filter. It was at Poperinghe in the later days of March, 1918; the Corps Commander (none other than Hunter Bunter) was inspecting the 88th Brigade; and all the wiles of the Brigade Staff had not prevented him from reaching the cookers of the Royal Newfoundland Regiment—one of the most gallant Units of the 29th Division. The spare-part box, when opened, was, as I had anticipated, entirely deficient of spare parts. It contained a mouldering ham bone and a manuscript; and while the General discoursed upon the ham bone, I, as Divisional Salvage Officer, took charge of the manuscript. I now publish it for the first time, with one or two annotations; and I feel that I am performing a work of historical and etymological utility in destroying one of the most widely spread but ill-founded legends of the British Expeditionary Force. The manuscript runs as follows.)

I HAVE been a careful student of those comic news-sheets which absorb the energies, and explain the size of, Corps and Army and G.H.Q. Staffs, in the hope that someday I might read therein an announcement, calculated to hearten all the troops, that a marriage had been arranged, and would shortly take place, between Mademoiselle from Armentières and Bill the Sailor. So far my search has been unavailing, but I do not despair. Think of the stock that might be bred for the Empire by such a union! It may be, of course, that the parties have never met; or it may be that the prudent Frenchwoman is not going to risk her future by allying herself to a man so encumbered as my friend Bill admittedly is; or it may even be that each party had been discouraged and revolted by the disreputable songs which the ribald and licen-

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tious soldiery have made about the other—songs which, in Bill's case certainly, and in Mademoiselle's case probably, are founded upon a curious error. Whether there really is such a person as Mademoiselle from Armentières, I cannot affirm; but I have met Bill the Sailor, and can vouch him to be a real person, whose reputation has suffered from an unfortunate similarity between two words, one of which does not usually appear in print.

Before the war, Bill was engaged in the cattle trade. He crossed and re-crossed the ocean with cargoes of live-stock, and, being a man of limited ideas, his entire conversation was about his bullocks. In due course this limitation of his was recognised, and whenever he appeared the cry would go up: "Here comes Bullocky Bill the Sailor!" But he was always popular, with the result that before long "Bullocky Bill" became a household word amongst all connected with the cattle trade.

When the war broke out Bill was at Sidney; he promptly enlisted in the Australian Expeditionary Force and came with the first detachment to Egypt, where his training was undertaken by British Officers and N.C.O.'s. And here the trouble started. Who can have failed to observe the crafty skill displayed by the average Serjeant in misinterpreting a perfectly innocent remark? Take, for example, one of the commonest of Army expressions. In the old days, when a man wanted to call his neighbour a silly goose he would pleasantly remark, "Go and pluck yourself"—*i.e.* "a goose has feathers, and so have you." But when a harmless remark of this sort is made in the hearing of the Orderly Serjeant, it almost invariably results in the speaker being crimed, the charge being the use of obscene language. Why anyone should go out of his way to twist the sound of words merely in order to charge another person with inviting his neighbour to do something completely impossible,* it is difficult to imagine, if it be not attributable to the natural malevolence of N.C.O.'s. Take again as another example the way the good old English word "bicker" is twisted to make a charge of bad language. If you tell your neighbour to "bicker off" † you are crimed for a similar offence. This practice has produced strange confusions. When I first soldiered I could never understand the phrase "sweet F.A.," meaning "nothing at all." Little light was cast upon this by the information that "F.A." meant "Fanny Adams," because I could never discover who Fanny Adams was. The mystery was finally explained to me by a Captain Cox, who was Quartermaster of the 1st Lancashire Fusiliers and who took the keenest interest in everything that related to language. He told me that in a certain regimental cricket match, many years ago, the crack Eleven of the Army were all bowled out for "0" by an Eleven composed of Babies, so that they had to follow on; so that a "sweet follow on" became a correct phase for "nothing at all." But this phrase so hurt the susceptibilities of the Officers concerned in the débâcle, that its use was forbidden; and the words "Fanny Adams" were substituted for "follow on" to avoid a crime.

This is exactly what happened to poor Bullocky Bill. Not only was his nickname perverted into one unfit for ladies' ears, but a ribald song was composed about him and sung with great gusto in the Serjeants' Mess, so that all the Officers heard it. It spread like wildfire, and Bill had long since abandoned all efforts to combat it when I met him at Ypres in 1916. We were recuperating after the Battle of the Somme, and those in close support were billeted in the neighbourhood of the Cloth Hall. Little Bobby Shillingford, best of canteen Officers,‡ had planted a canteen there, and it was possible to buy real bottled beer. We used to adjourn there every day at noon, and one day when I stumbled down the steps (arriving, not leaving), I saw a bullet-headed Australian Officer of about 55 years of age talking to our doctor.

"Come here, Tim, till I introduce you to Captain ——."

"Captain be jiggered!" remarked the Australian. "I'm Bullocky Bill. Everyone knows me as Bullocky, so why not introduce me as such?"

I was duly presented. The Canteen Cor-

* This point is not conclusive. Witness the well-known adjuration "Go and boil your head."—M.H.

† *e.g.* Tennyson's "The Brook": "To bicker down a valley."—M.H.

‡ He was killed flying in 1918.—M.H.

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poral, an old Regular of the 4th Worcesters, was shaking with horror. "It ain't discipline, Sir," he remarked. "'E's always doin' that. 'E comes in 'ere yesterday, and 'e orders a case of champagne. 'E gives me a cheque, an' 'ow's it signed? 'Bullocky Bill, Captain 121st Australian Infantry Battalion'! 'Where'll I send it, Sir?' I sez. 'That's the address,' sez 'e, 'an' if that's too much trouble, you just put "Bullocky Bill, A.I.F."' Well, Sir, wot I sez is, it ain't discipline."

Meantime Bill had drunk the beer I had ordered for him, and several more. He was a man of whom it might be said that he left no bottle unturned. And we adjourned to "Y" Company headquarters for a sing-song. The songs were good, but Bill was sleepy. In the middle of one of them, however, he slowly arose and, lifting his glass, portentously remarked, "I drink (*hic*) t' the man (*hic*) wh' f'r two days (*hic*) 'n three nights (*hic*) held Pozières against nine counter attacks." He solemnly pointed to himself and said, "Bullocky Bill," and drained his glass. "Yes," he added, "when th' Colonel heard of it he said (*hic*) 'Who is this brave man? He must have the V.C.' (*hic*) but they told him it was Bullocky Bill. 'Oh! that fellow!' said he (*hic*), 'he mus' a' been drunk!' (*hic*). And I was." And having said this, that great and good man went to sleep.

Nothing would wake him, and he was taken home to Goldfish Château on a wheeled stretcher. I never met him again; but I felt that I had met History.

(There was no signature to the manuscript, but it bears internal evidence of having been written by somebody serving with the 29th Division. And who does not recognise the truth of the reference to Captain Cox?)

MAURICE HEALY.

THE RAGTIME FUSILIERS.

A comical lot, and mustard hot,
Were the Ragtime Fusiliers;
They fought their battles with babies' rattles,
Forced the enemy to buy them beers.

The R.Q.M. and R.S.M.
Wore pyjamas on parade;
They were both in love with a turtle dove,
Miss Margery Marmalade.

So here's to the Fusiliers,
And let the music play,
For I'm off to my love in a boxing glove,
Two hundred miles away.

The Quarter bloke was fond of a joke,
And told a yarn or two;
He drank hot Scotch with the guard on watch,
While his wife was in bed with the 'flu.
The Adjo. they had was apparently mad,
For he sat on the garden rail,
And fired salutes at the Colonel's boots
In the teeth of a roaring gale.

So here's to the Fusiliers,
And let the music play,
For I'm off to my love in a boxing glove,
Two hundred miles away.

Now the Colonel sat in a Brigadier's hat,
And dined in a royal way
On toasted pigs and butter and figs
And currant duff each day;
But the cook's in the mush—pushed in with a rush,
For the diet he served as stew
Was a hundred kegs of puppy dogs' legs
Dished up in sugar and glue!

So here's to the Fusiliers,
And let the music play,
For I'm off to my love in a boxing glove,
Two hundred miles away.

OVERSEAS SETTLEMENT.

By Lieut. H. A. V. Spencer, A.E.C.

WHEN considering the question of return to civil life, the soldier should ask himself whether he should not take the great step of emigrating to Canada or Australia, where he is certain of employment on the land, and where there is an excellent opportunity of becoming an independent farmer. A man can prepare for overseas settlement at the A.V.T.C., Catterick Camp, in the last six months of his service, and

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Catterick trained men are accepted as skilled workers by farmers in the Dominions.

Full details are set out in the handbooks issued by the different Government offices, but the following is a general account of what happens to the men trained at the A.V.T.C.

Australia.

Parties of single men regularly leave Catterick for Western Australia. They are approved by a selection Officer from Australia House, and are seen off by an Officer from the Centre. Each man deposits a sum of three pounds as landing money, and this is refunded to him when he disembarks—thus making certain of ready cash at the port of entry. The contribution of half the passage money by the emigrant (£16 10s.) is paid by instalments when he is settled in regular employment.

The Immigration Officer places new arrivals with their employers, and if men are not satisfied at any time they can appeal to him for help and advice. But practically all the men sent from Catterick have fitted in with their new environment, and some are doing wonderfully well. One man of the Royal Tank Corps did so well in his first season, that his employer took him in partnership "share farming" the remaining part of a great estate. A successful harvest thus would mean a profit of several hundred pounds, and the ex-soldier will gradually become an independent farmer.

Another wrote and said that in the farming districts WORK was spelt with capital letters, but that he was quite happy, and never regretted emigrating; in fact, the letters from these single men all tell the same story. Remember that board and lodging are provided by the employer, and that a careful man can save fairly rapidly.

Men should be careful to provide themselves with plenty of serviceable clothing and boots before leaving England—these things are more expensive in Australia.

The group settlement scheme for families is at present in abeyance, but it is expected that it will soon be put into operation again. Under this, a group of soldiers' families trained at Catterick are settled in the dairying belt of Western Australia—the best part. The whole party sets to work under the leadership of a trained Government supervisor, and they gradually clear the land on which their farms are to stand. Shacks are erected before the arrival of the group, and in these rough dwellings the settlers live until, in the course of time, permanent dwellings can be built. While the husband is engaged in the work of clearing, to the wife will fall the main part of the work in looking after the kitchen garden, feeding the pigs and poultry, and milking the cow.

It should be said that much depends on the wife—success or failure rests with her. The work is extremely hard, and there are no amusements—in other words, the wife who cannot exist without the "pictures" and the other relaxations of a town, should not emigrate.

The financial side of the case is roughly given below:—

(*a*) Each family pays £6 landing money when approved by the Selection Officer, and this is refunded to them when they land.

(*b*) One-third of the passage money (£11) is due from each parent, but this is advanced by the Australian Government. Children under 14 are not charged for.

(*c*) A loan is made to enable the group settler to provide himself with horses, cattle and implements as the necessity for them arises.

(*d*) During the period of clearing; and until the farm begins to pay its way, the Government advances sustenance money at the rate of 10s. per day.

(*e*) The money advanced under (*b*), (*e*) and (*d*), together with a small charge for the freehold of the land, has eventually to be paid back from profits on the land at a rate that will take about 30 years.

Canada.

Whereas men emigrate to Australia at all times of the year, those who wish to settle in Canada must go about April or May. There is a great demand for workers on the land, and the Canadian Government provides very cheap passages—the passage money is advanced as a loan, but the emigrant must have sufficient money to pay his railway fare to his new home. Farmers provide board

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and lodging and about 25 to 30 dollars a month; but an experienced farm-hand can soon get a rise to about 40 dollars. Steady work and thrift are again the passports to prosperity.

As an example of what is done for families, one can do no better than quote the scheme that was in existence this year for placing 3,000 families on the land.

The intending emigrants are interviewed by a Canadian official before approval, and training at Catterick is a great recommendation. Assisted passages are granted. The family is eventually placed in Canada at a spot under the care of a local Settlement Officer—a house is available, and the man works with a neighbouring farmer to gain a knowledge of local conditions. After about a year he is ready to farm his own "block," and loans are made to enable him to buy horses, implements and stock. The wife has heavy work to do around the house: as the Canadian Minister for Immigration recently put it, "the woman must be the better man of the two."

Remember that the Dominions are very keen on getting British Settlers, but they only want the best—most soldiers and their families are of the very best type of settler.

In conclusion attention is drawn to the necessity for regular saving during a man's service. The smallest sums saved gradually mount up, and provide money when it is greatly needed on return to civil life.

NOTE.—Since the foregoing was written, orders have been received for the transfer of the A.V.T.C., Catterick, from Catterick to Chisledon, where overseas training will still be carried on.

BOMBAY NIGHTS.

By Franklin Newbold.

"INDIA?" said "Shorty" Mulligan, eyeing his glass suggestively, "well, yer might do worse. It ain't a bad place to soldier."

"Glad I'm on the draft, anyway," opined young "Ginger" Collins. "This place gets my goat. Have another, fellers?"

He approached the bar, knowing his friends too well to expect a negative reply.

It was Friday night, and, as usual on pay day, the four cronies were gathered in the canteen.

"Ginger," the youngest of the four, had served nearly two years; "Shorty" had been soldiering eighteen. "Bandy" McQuirk, of the Transport, and Williams, of "D" Company, completed the table.

"Here's how," toasted the boys, when Ginger returned, and Williams said something about queer things happening in India.

"Ar, rats!" scoffed Bandy, putting down his glass. "These yarns about Punky are all bunk. You can't kid me ——"

"Yer ain't bin, have yer?" questioned Shorty. "Shurrup then. I can tell yer things that 'ud make yer hair curl, believe me."

The canteen Serjeant, standing behind Shorty's chair, winked at the boys. It was past nine o'clock, and the old soldier was well oiled.

"I ain't tryin' to kid yer, son," he went on. "What I'm goin' to tell yer is God's truth, an' no error."

He drank long and deep, wiped the back of his hand across his mouth, and settled back in his chair with a far away look in his eyes.

"I remember I was in Bombay, and not so very long ago at that. Me an' a young feller by the name o' Blake—Charlie Blake—were down there on leave. It dang near ended in murder!"

Born with a natural instinct for the dramatic, he paused to let his statement sink in.

"It did end in murder, but not in the way as was intended, if yer get me."

Again he lapsed into silence, but his pals knew him too well to interrupt. They watched him light his pipe, draw thoughtfully at the bitten mouthpiece and exhale thick, blue clouds ceilingwards.

"Our leave was nearly up. We had a week to go. A hellurva lot can happen in a week, believe me.

"Charlie was a quiet sort o' feller—never bothered with women much, and the beer he drank 'ud hurt nobody. I kind o' cottoned to him from the first day, as yer might say, an' when he asked me to go on leave

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with him an' show him round sort o' thing, I said I would.

"Yer see," Shorty explained, "I was in bad with the Quarter bloke, an' my credit was none too good. Charlie, on the other hand, was well in an' he had a fair bit from a legacy comin' in every month, which was a very good reason fer me to look after him.

"Well, anyhow, we lands down at Bombay, and take it from me, we saw the sights alright. Charlie was no tightwad an' a good hockey chum, though when you got to know him he struck yer as being a cut above the or'nary, if yer get me. He didn't care a hoot about the girls. He was crazy on plays—this 'ere h'opera stuff, and fandangle dancing, and classy music. I spent most o' the night in the bar. But he was a decent bloke, and many's the time he went with me to some pub. for a night's enjoyment just to please me. O' course, wi' him finding the doin's, I couldn't allus please myself, but about a week before our leave was up I did, in a manner o' speakin'.

"We'd bin to the Elysium—that's a th'ater—an' were walking along quiet like, when Charlie stops sudden, grabs my arm an' stands starin' across the road like one daft.

"'Who's that?' he ses, all excited, 'Who is it?'

"'Whose which?' I ses, not knowing who he meant. The street was full o' folks from the show.

"'Across there,' he ses, 'in that gharry. Lord! Shorty, she's—she's wonderful!'

"Well, I twigged what he was after. It was a girl, an' I will admit she was a peach. She was standin' up in the gharry, an' by the light o' the lamps yer could see her eyes." Shorty leaned across the table: "Boys, I never saw eyes like them in my life. They was big an' dark an' shining. When yer looked at 'em yer could see nothin' else. She was standing only a minute, but looking dead at Charlie, askin' him, if ever eyes did, to follow her. She had poor Charlie right there. As fer me, crickey! those eyes made me feel queer. They were so soft like, yet at the same time made me think o' the jungle an' tigers an' blood. Then the gharry wallah tickled his moke, the girl sits down an' smiles.

"That did it. 'Do yer know her?' whispers Charlie, kind o' hoarse; an' I ses I did not.

"'I'm goin' ter find out where she lives,' ses he, an' calls a gharry wallah afore I had time to breathe, which weren't a bit like Charlie, but yer can bet yer boots I was tickled to death. A spree o' that sort was just in my line.

"Now, I liked young Charlie, an' because I knew he were one o' those chaps as ain't interested in the rotten side o' life; as yer might say, I never showed him the worst parts o' Bombay.

"We hadn't bin goin' long afore I twigged where she was leading us, an' it weren't a very helevatin' part o' the city.

"We left the main streets, passed the market, and finished up in Grant Road. The less said about that place the better. It was a street o' dives an' dens; thieves and loose women; where niggers, chinks and half-castes made a livin' out o' sap-headed chumps wi' more brass than brains.

"We were nearly at the end o' the street afore the girl got out an' Charlie, watchin', followed suit.

"She was standin' at the top o' a few stone steps of a house with the door taken out an' all draped in heavy curtains, mysterious like, so that yer couldn't see back of 'em. There she was, one arm bare an' stretched upward against the wall, restin' her head against it, tired like, one foot—as neat a little understandin' as ever stepped i' shoe leather—pushed forward, an' her dress was that filmy an' clingy it fair knocked yer unconscious to look at her. Believe me, she was the prettiest bit o' stuff yer ever saw, but with a way as seemed ter say 'no messin',' if yer get me.

"I knew Grant Road pretty well, but I had never bin in that place before, though I'd passed it. It was a bit too stylish-lookin' fer me, an' there were some talk o' queer things happening inside—fellers 'ud go in an' stay in an' never come out—which wasn't my notion of enjoyment. Some sort o' a gamblin' joint it were, an' me, knowin' as Charlie had a tidy bit o' money, told him what I knew o' the place; but I might have bin talkin' to myself, for all the good it did.

"He was up those steps in two shakes o' a bat's eyelid. The next thing he was walkin' back into the house with her as pally an' affectionate as two doves. Yer could 'a knocked me over with a feather.

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Charlie Blake goin' off wi' a woman like that fair was surprisin' ter me, an' it were a minute afore I knew what to do.

" Yer see, Charlie was a sensible enough lad and knew how to take care of himself, but he was kind o' romantic. I felt pretty sure he was thinkin' this girl was in need of help. He didn't see the same things in her eyes that I did, if yer get me. He was far too trustin' where women were concerned—thought they was all sugar and spice, an' believed most anything they told him. It was up to me to see as he came to no harm, with all that money on him too, so up I goes, passes through the curtains, an' there I stuck.

" The place was like a room, rigged out all soft an' easy like, an' there, on a low divan as they calls 'em, was Charlie an' his lady friend, chewin' the rag all nice as pie an' nothin' out the way happening at all, which was disappointin'. She was lettin' him hold her hand, an' he was listening to her like a kid listening to a fairy tale, takin' no more notice o' me than if I had bin a piece o' furniture. You might guess I was feelin' a bit uncomfortable; everything looked so straight forward. But just as I was goin' ter leave him to it, a door on the far side of the room opened and a coolie boy salaamed in front o' the girl.

" At that, Charlie and she got up, an' as if seein' me for the fust time, she came across an' give me her hand, said somethin' about ' come with yer friend,' and then made for the door. Charlie followed, and then me, an' it weren't long afore I knew what sort of a joint we'd hit.

" It were a gamblin' den, gamblin' on a big scale, but how big I didn't learn till afterwards. And the girl —— "

Shorty shook his head meaningly, emptied his glass and agreed to have another. " That girl was a mighty big surprise to me."

" After that first night Charlie could not keep away. Gambling or the girl had got into his blood, and Lola (that was her name) kept hanging round his neck all the time, reckoning ter bring him luck. He did seem to have all the luck, too. His number turned up nearly every time—but, mind yer, that were part o' the game, as I heard afterwards.

" On the left-hand side of Grant Road, and not far from Lola's place, there's a coffee house where they serve yer with other drinks beside coffee, an' there's were I got to know a good deal about Charlie's girl.

" It appeared this gamblin' joint was run by a Chink, by the name o' Hip Sing. How Lola came to be connected with him, I never did find out, but they worked the thing between them. She was as cunning and every bit as clever as he was. Her job was to hang around th'aters an' such places, actin' well off, an' ropin' in any toff as seemed ter have bags o' money.

" But she was a wise bird, was Lola. She didn't see the fun o' goin' halves with old man Sing, so operated a little stunt on her own.—Mind yer, I didn't find this out till after, but I had heard enough to warn Charlie.

" Her stunt was to get fellers there, entice 'em to go a time or two and, knowin' how the table worked, let 'em win. The poor saps thought it was luck she brought 'em. Then she'd tell 'em to bring a heap o' money, which they did. After that neither them nor their money was seen again. Hip Sing didn't get that money either.

" Believe me, boys, I tried my level best to persuade Charlie agin' goin', but ne'er a bit o' advice would he take. He ses to me, he ses, ' Shorty, ol' man, I knows yer mean well, but there's more in this than meets the eye. I'm in the devil o' a mess, an' how its goin' to end I don't know ! ' then he sighed, kind o' worried like, and ses he couldn't tell me any more right then. Well, yer can see I was bothered about Charlie. Something had got him, and got him bad.

" I decided to keep closer watch on him, an' the last night of our leave I got the biggest surprise of my life.

" I saw Charlie packing about two hundred rupees into his belt, and thought it high time to accompany him, which I did, but it turned out I was as much use as if I had stayed away.

" We went into the house all right, but afore we could get alongside the table, up comes Lola, all smiles and affectionate like, and takes Charlie by the arm, leadin' him away an' smilin' at me in a queer way I didn't like.

" Together they goes toward a door at the

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bottom o' the room, an' I was for followin' them, but dang me if the tricky minx didn't shut the door in my face. When I tried to open the blamed thing it wouldn't budge an inch.

" That made me kind o' sore and mighty suspicious. I remembered the things I had heard of folks disappearin' sudden like, an' I got the wind up. It wouldn't have bin no manner o' use kicking up a fuss there, so I takes my bearings. If there was a room at the other side o' that door, like as not I could get at it from the back o' the house, an' so I slips out unconcerned and, after getting lost once or twice, finds me way round.

" Mind yer, it was dark, but I could make out a sort o' window with shutters across and a glimmer o' light comin' through. Chancing it I takes a peep, an' sure enough they was there, a spoonin' and canudling like a couple o' regular sweethearts.

" The room they was in was not what yer might call comfortable. In the middle o' the floor was a table with a dirty rag o' cloth an' a smokey oil lamp on it. There was no carpet on the floor, an' the boards were rotten in places. The only other furniture was a couple o' wicker chairs. Near the far end, an' what might once have bin a fire-place, was a kind o' recess with a dirty blanket stretched across it as if to hide something.

" Well, I watched 'em for a bit, tryin' to figure what her little game was. It seemed to me she was kind o' nervous, 'cause every now an' then, when she thought Charlie wasn't lookin', she'd glance at that hanging blanket.

" Presently they came towards the window, an' me, crouchin' down, could hear pretty good.

" Charlie was askin' her to go away with him, promisin' all manner o' daft things, but she wasn't havin' any. She said something about not being fit for him, and wanting to die. She stood close agin him, her arm round his neck, an' lookin' up into his face as soft an' gentle as a turtle dove. Her eyes were not a bit like I had seen 'em afore; there was none o' the tiger about 'em. She was lookin' at him as yer've seen a mother look at her kid—kind o' proud an' lovin', and dang me if she wasn't crying. You wouldn't believe it, boys, but I saw, then and there, she was in love wi' Charlie; yes, sir, dog-gone daft about him! ' Until to-night,' she was sayin', ' I hated you; hated you for all the miserable months I have spent here in this place. My heart was crying for revenge. I brought you here as I have brought others, but to-night I—I can't do it! '—which were puzzling to me. They moved away an' I could not catch what was said. Then she began to dance—a snakey sort o' dance, her body swayin' this way and that, while Charlie sat on the table an' watched. Then he went to her and took her in his arms and kissed her, an' they danced together, a wild, abandoned sort of affair, round an' round the room until I thought they had both gone crazy.

" Once I took my eyes off 'em, an' I thought I saw that bit o' blanket move, but I weren't sure. Then I noticed as every time they went round the room they was gettin' nearer an' nearer to it, till I begins ter smell a rat, as yer might say.

" All at once she stopped right in front of it, crackin' on she were tired. He puts his arm round her an' she slips her's round his neck. They was huggin' an' kissin' like mad. Lola's back was to the blanket, an' sudden like she pushes Charlie from her an' leans back."

Shorty paused for a moment, drawing fiercely at his pipe. His eyes shone as he recollected the past.

" Yes, sir, she sure loved Charlie! She leaned back, an' I saw the blanket shakin'. Lola stiffened, an' staggered, but kept her feet. Her eyes were still smilin', an' I could see she was urging Charlie to sling his hook, but he stood starin' at her, calling her name, kind o' bewildered. Then I saw her cough, an' it seemed to me as there was blood on her lips. It all happened in a sec., an' afore I could get the hang o' it she kind o' shivered and fell all of a heap at Charlie's feet."

Shorty knocked out his pipe. The canteen serjeant glanced at the clock.

" Buck up and tell us the rest," said Bandy. " It's nearly kickin' out time."

" There ain't much more to tell. When I saw what had happened I was through that window pretty quick, but afore Charlie or me could get our hands on him, the murderin' devil had slipped through the door and was clean away.

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" When I got Charlie home that night, I called him several kind o' fools which ain't to be repeated, but he ses to me, he ses, ' Shorty, ol' man, you've been a good pal, an' I know yer won't let this affair get round the Batt., but that girl was my—my wife ' !

" ' Yer what ? ' ses I, struck all of a heap.

" ' Just what I ses,' ses he.

" Then he told me as his father was a big toff in Bombay, and he, Charlie, worked for him. His father sent him on business to a tea planter's in Ceylon an' there it was he met Lola. She was the daughter o' this tea planter and his native wife. Charlie fell in love wi' her, married her an' brought her home. His father played the devil in a quiet way. He told the girl all sorts o' lies, drivin' her away, believin' as Charlie was ashamed o' her because she was not all white. She ran away and went to the dogs. Charlie hunted all over for her, but the earth might 'ave swallowed her up. With that he goes for the old man, they have a row, and Charlie gets the order o' the boot. He didn't care much what happened to him, an' knowin' nothin' save his father's business, he was soon broke and so he 'listed."

Shorty's audience stirred, drained the last drop from their glasses and glanced at the bar. But it was too late. The canteen serjeant rattled on the table with his stick.

" Time, you blokes, TIME ! "

BISLEY, 1927.

THE Battalion again sent the full complement of competitors to take part in the A.R.A. Central Meeting, which was held at Bisley from the 27th to 31st July, 1927. The winnings of individual members totalled £27.

Sjt. Brennan and Cpl. Broderick succeeded in getting into the Army Hundred at their first attempt. We congratulate them, and hope that their success will act as an incentive to others.

The following are the Team Matches results :—

The Small Arms Cup.

Team of 4 riflemen and 4 Lewis Gunners.

The Battalion team was composed of :—

Rifle: Sjt. Brennan, Cpl. Broderick, Fus. Melchoir, Fus. Hopwood. *Lewis Gun:* Lieut. Franks, Sjt. Dodson, Fus. Clancy, Lce.-Cpl. Vizard.

Score.—The Battalion occupied 5th place, with a score of 277 points, being 22 points behind the winners.

The Britannia Trophy.

Team of 6 riflemen, as under :—

Class A.	Lieut. Franks	79
	Sjt. Brennan	54
Class B.	Cpl. Broderick ..	66
	Lce.-Cpl. Melchoir ..	79
	Lce.-Cpl. Vizard ..	75
Class C.	Fus. Hopwood ..	53
	Total	406

The Battalion gained 5th place to the Manchester Regiment, who won with a score of 441.

MINDEN DAY, 1927.

THE ceremony of " Trooping the Colour " took place on the Sports Ground, Connaught Barracks, Dover, on Monday, 1st August. A few minutes before the ceremony commenced, a giant bomber from Manston Aerodrome swooped down over the Battalion, and the airmen showered red and yellow roses up and down the lines. The Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, Major-General G. H. B. Freeth, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., stood on the saluting base with Lieut.-General Sir R. H. K. Butler, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., who took the salute. Lt.-Col. A. H. Spooner, C.M.G., D.S.O., Commanding 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers, was in command of the parade.

Adjutant, Capt. H. F. Otway, M.C.

No. 1 Guard, Escort to the Colour, " B " Company.

Officer-in-Command, Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O.

Subaltern of the Escort, Lieut. E. A. Gordon.

Carrying the Colour, Lieut. R. S. Leamy.

Warrant Officer, C.S.M. J. Baines.

Regimental Serjeant-Major, R.S.M. J. J. Maguire.

Colour Party, Sjt. F. Brennan, Sjt. P. Wootton.

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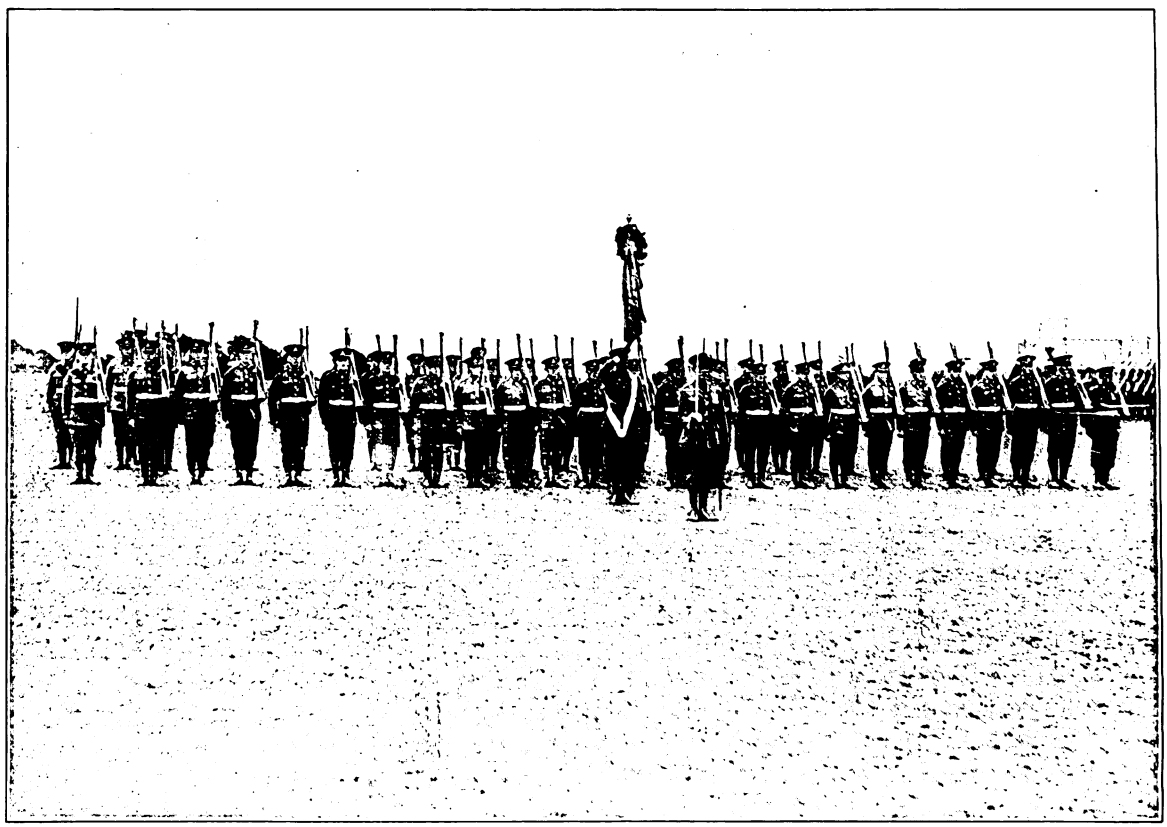
No. 2 Guard, " C " Company.
Officer - in - Command, Capt. R. McL. Armitage.
Subaltern, Lieut. J. E. Slattery.
Lieut. L. O. Lyne.
Warrant Officer, C.S.M. F. W. Kirkham.

No. 3 Guard, " D " Company.
Officer-in-Command, Capt. H. A. Newson.
Subaltern, Lieut. H. Latham, M.C.
Lieut. R. G. R. Ames.
Warrant Officer, C.S.M. H. Nunn, M.M.

The Band under Bandmaster E. N. Miles.
The Drums under Sjt.-Dmr. F. Cusse.

Minden Greetings.

Greetings were exchanged with the other



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MINDEN DAY, 1927.—THE ESCORT TO THE COLOUR.

Subaltern, Lieut. W. H. Lees.
Lieut. C. W. Wood.
Warrant Officer, C.S.M. A. E. Miner, M.M.

No. 4 Guard, " A " Company.
Officer-in-Command, Capt. G. C. Martin, M.C.

Minden Regiments :—1st Bn. The Suffolk Regt.—the 12th Foot ; 1st Bn. The Royal Welch Fusiliers—the 23rd Foot ; 1st Bn. The King's Own Scottish Borderers—the 25th Foot ; 1st Bn. The King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry—the 51st Foot ; 1st Bn. The Hampshire Regt.—the 37th Foot ; and also

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from the 2nd Bn. The Hampshire Regt.—the 67th Foot, which was constituted from the 2nd Bn. XX in 1758.

Greetings were also exchanged with the 2nd Bn. XX, the 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th Territorial Battalions XX, and the Depôt XX.

Greetings were received from the following, who were unable to attend:—Brig.-Gen. T. H. Wade, Brig.-Gen. E. C. Tidswell, Brig.-Gen. and Mrs. C. J. Griffin, Col. A. J. Mitchell, Col. C. de Putron, Col. H. V. F. Benet, Major and Mrs. J. A. Davenport, Major R. P. A. Helps, Major G. H. Madeley and Maurice Healey.

Officers' Mess.

After the parade 250 visitors partook of light refreshments in the marquees on the ground. All those who were in any way connected with the Regiment, and all visitors who came from a distance, were entertained to lunch in the Mess. Included in the luncheon party were the following:—

Generals Butler and Freeth, Gen. and Mrs. Farmer, Gen. and Mrs. Brunker, Col. and Mrs. Elmslie, Col.-Cmdt. and Mrs. Hankey, Major and Mrs. Ganly, Capt. and Mrs. Hawkins, Capt. and Mrs. Surtees; Colonels Pearson, Deane and Robinson; Majors Collis-Browne, Watson and Keenlyside; Capts. Timmis, Cox, Peacock, Blain and Latter.

The following remained for dinner:—Generals Butler and Freeth; Colonels Deane, Pearson, Lees, Robinson; Majors Collis-Browne, Watson and Keenlyside; Capts. Timmis, Peacock, Page, Blain and Cox; and A. F. Spooner, Esq., Lieut. Laverick, 2nd-Lieuts. Sandilands and Garratt passed their blooding test with ease.

The events in connection with the Serjeants' and Corporals' Messes are described in their respective letters.

Fusiliers.

Owing to the rain, all arrangements for outdoor games were cancelled. The evening Sing-Song was considerably enlivened by ex-Dmr. Callaghan, whose wonderful performance on the bagpipes was greatly appreciated by everyone. His rendering of "Mother Macree" brought the house down, and drove all the N.A.A.F.I. Nippies to bed in tears.

At about 10 p.m. the M.O. was called to the barracks to attend to a Fusilier who had met with a slight accident. The following altercation took place:—

DOCTOR: "Not much wrong; keep still and I'll soon patch you up"!

FUSILIER: "'S all ri', Doctor; shoon be all ri'. 'S Minden Day!"

THE FUSILIER'S PAL: "Shut up, Clarty, and let the Doctor attend to you"!

FUSILIER: "Nossomush o' the Clarty, there'sh 'oly one man I allow to call me Clarty, and thash the Colonel, sho don' you be so familyar."

SERJEANTS' MESS LETTER.

THE move of the Battalion to Egypt is the sole topic of conversation of the members of the Mess. No doubt the news of the move is responsible for the hastening of the "banns" by several of our members, lest the prospective bride should have to be left behind.

What a large consignment of *old boots* and *Japan rice* will be required to share among the couples if they all get spliced on the same day, at the same time, and at the same church.

Minden Day was celebrated with the usual XX Regimental custom of "Trooping the Colour," which took place at 10.30 a.m. A full account of the ceremony appears elsewhere in the *Gazette*.

We were very pleased to see in our enclosure so many representatives of neighbouring Units and members of our O.C.A. The following members of the O.C.A. were present: Mr. (Daddy) Holt (Secretary, O.C.A. 1911–1927), Mr. A. Shipwright, Mr. Dicky Grainger, Mr. A. H. White, Mr. Vore and Mr. Pat Curran.

In the evening a Social Dance was held from 8 p.m. to 12.30 a.m., the members and their wives and guests from Units of the district attending.

We were very pleased to receive a visit from our new Secretary of the O.C.A., and all members wish him a long and successful term of office.

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Another of the old hands, Sjt. T. Holder, has left us after serving over 21 years with the Regt. An impromptu Smoking Concert was held to wish him *au revoir*, and the best of luck to him and Mrs. Holder on leaving the Regiment. A present of crockery was made to Sjt. Holder by his old comrades of the Mess. The Concert terminated with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." Sjt. Holder has obtained employment at the Ordnance Depôt, Bramley, Hants.

We beg to take the liberty of congratulating Gen. Freeth on his appointment as Deputy Adjutant-General, Army Headquarters, India.

All members wish Major J. K. C. Cross, Mrs. Cross and family *au revoir* and good luck on retiring from the Service.

Sjt. Morris has been posted to the Depôt, and Sjt. Ross to the Battalion; we wish them every happiness in their new stations.

On the 16th August an outing for members of the Mess and all married families of the Regiment (on the M.Q.R.) was very kindly approved by the Commanding Officer.

The party left Dover about 9 a.m., arriving at Margate at about 10.15 a.m. On arrival our large family broke up into various parties and visited the beach and Dreamland Fairground, the latter place being very well patronised by adults and children.

Luncheon was served to all by 1.30 p.m. at the Dreamland Restaurant, and thoroughly enjoyed by everybody. The programme for the afternoon was much similar to that of the morning. Tea was served in the Dreamland Café at 5 p.m.

The return journey was commenced at 5.45 p.m., arriving Dover 7.15 p.m., with everybody exceptionally well pleased with their outing and the young children quite ready for bed.

It is the general wish of all families and members of the Mess that these outings are continued annually.

A hearty vote of thanks is recorded to C.S.M. Miner and C.Q.M.S. Austin for the splendid way the transport and fodder arrangements were carried out during the day.

We congratulate Sjts. Whitcher and Ross on their promotion, and heartily congratulate the Athletic Team on their splendid success in winning the Army Championship.

SIGNALS' LETTER.

WE are very pleased to announce that we are once more back to the Tidworth days, and an unbeatable record in the Annual Classification—99.85 % and NO failures.

We are all looking forward to our tour of service in Egypt, which is due to commence on 3rd February, 1928. Many of us have already traced our ancestors far back beyond the First Dynasty, and are certain of the fact that the section possesses several predestined Sheiks. Having the rare combination of beauty and brains, we are confident of going far in the land of curios. But stay! Are not all these good times darkened by black and ominous clouds? the cloud in this case being the rolling and pitching of that re-incarnated trooper, the H.M.T. *Nevassa*. One really wonders what is the difference between sea legs and Charleston knees.

Nellie, our trusty canine quadruped, does not accompany us this time, as she is booked for a trip to Valhalla.

No change worthy of note has taken place in the section recently; no one ever seems to contemplate taking the rosy path of matrimony, and are all prepared to pay any bachelor taxes which the Government choose to impose rather than appear in the column at the back of the *G.G.*

We invite tenders for the removal of one banjo—or its owner, one Scout, who, being unable to play it, and also unable to realise the fact, continues to inflict eerie noises on his unwilling listeners. We sincerely trust and ardently pray that the accommodation on board for such instruments of torture is very limited.

Next month brings Divisional concentration on our unhappy heads, and not having had any experience of the Shorncliffe area, we are anxious and dubious regarding what the 4th Division will serve up.

Congratulations to the Athletic Team on again winning the Army Team Championship at Aldershot.

Several of our younger members sail for India early in December. We wish them the very best of luck *out there*.

"KNOCK-OUT."

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MACHINE GUNNERS' LETTER.

THE last quarter has been devoid of anything of a startling nature. Minden Day went with a swing, the Section being well represented in the escort and guards.

The Gunners, after shaking the mud of Lydden off their feet, returned with the rest of the Battalion to barracks, and were jolly glad to return to a dry place.

In the Battalion Rifle Meeting we managed to get a few points in the scramble, and with the help of the gentlemen of No. 3 Group we finished second in the Appleby Cup.

Sjt. Brennan, Lce.-Cpl. Wharton and Fus. Wright were selected to go with the Bisley team, and I believe they did very well.

Here we must pause to offer our congratulations to the Athletic Team on again winning the Army Team Championship; also to our boxers on the fine show they put up at the Pencester Gardens.

The new arrival in the platoon—Sjt. Whitcher—is settling down, and we hope he will remain and be happy whilst with us. He can be seen any day from 9 a.m. onwards with a piece of chalk, making sundry weird diagrams on any available space he can find. Poor lad! and so young too!

We hear that we are going to lose a goodly portion of our old hands, who proceed to India for service with the 2nd Battalion.

We wish them the best of luck, though we do not relish the idea of losing them. To replace them we have received a draft from the Depôt.

A surprise was sprung on the Battalion when it was announced that we were for Egypt in February. The news came as a great shock, and was received with mixed feelings, until we heard that the married families were to accompany us.

Manœuvres are upon us, and with a few practice marches we expect to weigh in, fit and well, and then "heigho for Annual!"

Our late Master Gunner (Khusark) has gone to Hythe; we wish him a "D" at least.

Having now exhausted all available news, we will pack up, hoping to fill the *G.G.'s* next issue with our adventures on manœuvres.

"SNUG."

BAND NOTES.

THE sole topic of conversation among the Bandsmen is the Battalion's move to Egypt in the near future, and conjecture is rife as to what it will be like, etc. Naturally our young bloods are simply itching to get there, and it is said that they contemplate being able to take a Vocational Course, with a real live Sheik as instructor, so that they will be able to emulate the exploits of the heroes in the novels of a popular authoress.

At any rate, we shall have a chance at last to prove whether the popular song writer's psalms of praise are correct. *Does* the desert flower call every hour, and if so, what noise does it make?

One married man of the Band is anxious to visit the tombs to discover the secret of binding mummies. It is whispered that he has evil designs on his ma-in-law.

Winter is once more close at hand before the tailors have had time to turn and renovate our last year's overcoat, but it gives us the chance to play football once more.

Old King Sol has been very unkind during the summer, and not one cricket match could be played without rain spoiling the play, so everyone is looking forward to a game of football, as it can be played in any old kind of weather.

Apropos of football, if the Band carry on as they are doing, they will soon be able to field a "Married Men's" XI. *versus* the Bn. Married Quarters. We expect a whacking, owing to our players being rather new to the game, but we hope to hold our end up.

The Band held their annual outing on the 2nd August, and a very enjoyable day was spent at Margate.

The Engagement Season has now closed, as far as we are concerned, and although engagements have not been too numerous, owing to training, etc., we were quite successful with those we carried out. It has been suggested to the various seaside managements that Sou' Westers and sea boots should be issued with deck chair tickets.

Congratulations to Paddy Long on winning a Kent jersey. We sincerely hope that it will serve him as a dress shirt until such time as he qualifies for Ulster.

"MUSTAPHA KEMEL."

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TRANSPORT LETTER.

AT the time of writing, we are snowed under with work preparing for the extra chargers which arrive on the 2nd September. In the next *Gazette* we hope to write a long letter about our doings during the concentration.

DOVER GARRISON HORSE SHOW.

The following events were won by the Bn. in the above Show :—

Inter-Unit Team Transport Turnout.—1st.
Handiest Officer's Horse.—1st and 2nd.
Boot and Saddle Competition.—1st and 2nd.
Mules in Hand Turnout.—2nd.
Tilting the Bucket.—2nd, 3rd and 4th.
Tent-pegging (Individual).—2nd.
Tent-pegging (Team).—2nd.
Musical Chairs.—3rd.
Mules' Scurry (Final).—2nd, 3rd and 4th.

Although not obtaining a prize in the "Chargers' Turnout," we were 4th and highly complimented by the judges.

"A" COMPANY'S LETTER.

WELL, everybody! here we are again, still going strong. Glad to say the wind is rather calmer, after the gale at Lydden Spout, which nearly turned the Company into a balloon section of the R.A.F.

We offer our congratulations to "B" Company, who are favourites for "Best Shooting Company," on their good shooting in the competitions fired at the Spout. The standard of shooting in the Company was very good, and with a bit of luck in the competitions we would have been well in the running for Best Shooting Company.

We cannot complete this letter without first congratulating Lieut. Franks on his success at Bisley.

As expected, the cricket fixtures will be completed in Egypt, where "A" Coy. are going to take both honours—namely the first and second League. Through experimenting we have found that our stumper will make a fine googley bowler.

We must report that we have lost the services of our C.S.M. for the present, as he is dashing round Hythe Green on a Small Arms Course.

We were all sorry to lose Capt. Wilson, who has returned to his Unit; also Sjt. Hough, transferred to H.Q. as Regimental Inspector of the Connaught County Police; Sjt. Thomas to "B" Coy.; and Sjt. Whitcher to H.Q. as a machine gunner. We wish them all the best of luck.

Sjt. Rose has come to us from the Depôt, and we hope he will stay with us.

We offer our congratulations to the runners and boxers on their successes at Aldershot and Dover respectively.

"A.A.A."

"B" COMPANY'S LETTER.

OUR blushes as recorded in the last issue were justified. The local photographer has done a deal with us, *plus* the Company Shield and the Appleby Cup. Very little has come our way since—(that's because there's been nothing to be had.).

With all due deference to the Athletic Team members of other Companies, we cannot overlook the performance of Foster (Lord Burghley) without a feeling of complacency—(spelt Burghley right this time); nor those of O'Neale, White, Clancy and Collins, who have all done well in recent athletic events.

The last route-marches that are intended for preparation for training have put the breeze up the rookies somewhat. To Deal and back smacks somewhat of Lord Roberts' 300 miles march in 30 days to them. They are darkly advised to wait.

Jubilation and moans greeted the announcement of the move to Egypt, the two sections being the unswitched and the unfortunate. Already the Hebraic tendencies of some are coming to the fore. "Piastres for Pence." Apropos of the above several of the scintilators are well in the running for the matrimonial stakes (net). Justifiable rumours have reached us about machine-guns and B.O.R. correspondence being merely "calf-love"—ahem! It is anticipated that C.Q.M.S.'s will be busy with allotments of pay, and other trivial matters of mere money.

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Writing of machine-guns reminds me of the congratulations I must offer to the A/C.S.M. of the same. It's a long way from "Whizzing-bottle Alley" to such blinking heights.

In continuance of our congratulations, we include Cpls. Broderick and McEvoy on their success at a recent 2nd Class Exam. Rumour has it that they wouldn't have sat if one person had been fully acquainted with the facts of what their success meant. Take it from me, he knew alright. He's finishing.

Who'd have thought it? the chief of the brain factory has at last, after many narrow escapes, been caught. A sleeping-out pass is now in his possession. Poor fellow! our condolences, that no doubt will be received in the usual manner.

It has been a cause of wonderment that when Jews were expelled from England, in the Middle Ages, why they weren't kept out. Perhaps if we point out that we shouldn't have any C.Q.M.S.'s otherwise—"One pound; five shillings; one shilling ——" "Heavens! Bill, chuck it!"

Our Commander, Major Cross, has left us on retired pay. We wish him the very best of luck, prosperity and success.

"BEKO."

"C" COMPANY'S LETTER.

SINCE the last edition of the *Gazette* we have had a fairly quiet time. Cricket has been out of the question, and up to date we retain our unbeaten certificate.

Minden Day was a great success, the parade being equally as good as last year's.

Our casuals did extraordinarily well at Lydden Spout, and Cpl. McAllister must feel proud of himself on putting up such a good score. Bravo, Mac! We are glad to see new competitors for Company Shot in Fus. Panna, R.S.M. Brierley and Cpl. Crowe, who were determined to beat Sjt. Murphy's score. Well done, Boys! Sjt. Dickenson states that but for misfortune they would all have gone to Bisley to compete for the King's Prize.

The short spell of leave came as a welcome break in our training, and we are now ready for a hectic three weeks' concentration at Shorncliffe.

Lieut. Lees, Lieut. Slattery, 2nd-Lieut. Garratt and the Transport personnel are to be congratulated on their successes at the Dover and Deal Horse Shows. Sjt. Dunne and his men must have put in a great amount of work to attain such a high standard.

We congratulate the Athletic team on their fine performance in winning the Army Athletic Championship for the second year in succession, and are sorry that we shall not be in England next year to retain it.

As usual our boxers, led by "Our Alfie," upheld the name of the Regiment in the Charity Meeting at Dover, and we hope they will accept our heartiest congratulations.

All ranks of the Company are sorry that Capt. Harris is leaving us for a tour of duty with the 2nd Battalion. Capt. Harris has only been with us a very short time, but *long* enough to become popular, and we wish him and Mrs. Harris a splendid voyage and the very best of luck in India.

We proceed to Egypt in February, and the great wish of the Company is that our C.Q.M.S. will be able to juggle with piastres as efficiently as he does with the threepenny-piece, but beg to remind him that its nominal value is 2½d. and not 3d.

In conclusion we wish the *G.G.* every success.

"SEKO."

"D" COMPANY'S LETTER.

LITTLE boy—pair of skates—ice thin—Heaven's gates. . . . That is the sort of letter we are obliged to inflict upon our readers this issue—short is its first name.

We heartily congratulate Mr. Lyne and the Athletic Team on their great fight against the Achilles Club. The nation-wide reputation of the visitors is well known, and the splendid defeat of our fellows is worthy of highest praise.

Their defeat spurred them on to victory when they were up against the Army's best at Aldershot. We feel mighty proud that they captured, for the second time, the Army Athletic Championship.

It was at this meeting a certain N.C.O. of our Company tried to introduce a new method of hurdling—jumping over one and diving under the other; but it proved unpopular.

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Five of our members represented Kent in the Inter-County Championship Sports. Now we are wondering if the Company colours are red and yellow, or blue with a large K.

We offer our congratulations to the " Regimental cowboys " on their form at the Garrison and the Deal and Walmer Horse Shows. Their horsemanship was of the highest standard.

" Bandy " McIntyre has at last revealed the secret of his winning second place in the Musical Chairs. It's all in the legs !

He would have won the Tent Pegging, too, but for a couple of loose stitches in his breeches. A stitch in time wins the first prize !

We have another budding horseman in " Taffy " Williams.

In the Cavalry they say a man is not a rider until he has been thrown three times.

" Taffy " started by falling off his moke at a walk. And the little dogs laughed to see such fun. . . .

Cpl. Billingham has entered the ancient game of marriage. We congratulate him.

It's a great game, if he remembers to hide the rolling pin before going out at night.

The odd jobs man was invited to the wedding, but regretted his inability to attend.

Old soldiers in the Company still tell the story of a certain young officer who, when in charge of the Transport down town, ordered the horses to mark time when the Band struck up " God Save the King."

" Where's your boots ? " asked our Platoon Officer on kit inspection. " One pair on and one in the wash, Sir ! " replied the recruit.

A certain Fusilier, born in the year '08 at Bargoed, and now in No. 15 Platoon, took his bolt to the Company storeman complaining of a hole in the bolt face.

" Rory " sympathised, and told him to take it to the armourer's for a patch !

The armourer said : " ? ! * ! * ! ! ! "

No. 13 Platoon has a clock, a ship's clock —a chronometer, to be exact, but it doesn't chron. It goes only when rocked. Possibly it thinks it is at sea again.

Minden Day is behind us once more, but we can look back with feelings of pride for the old Regiment.

Some say that it was as well carried out as ever before ; others say not. But the spirit was there, as it always was, every man doing his best for the honour of his platoon and the Regiment. Who could remain unmoved at the sight of those flashing bayonets coming to the present as one ? Whose heart did not beat a little faster as the Regimental Colour —symbol of a glorious past—moved slowly down the line ?

Minden Day always was and always will be a great day in the Regiment. May all future celebrations be as successful as the last.

" RED WRAGGLE."

ATHLETICS.

HISTORY has again repeated itself, and after losing the Command Team Championship at Woolwich by 1 point to 3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps, we defeated them by 3½ points in the Army Championship. Things did not go too well with us on the first day, as our team cut up rather in the 3 Miles, and disaster overtook us in our Hurdles heat. However, on the second day, the team settled down and made no mistakes.

We did not do quite so well as we expected in the Army Individual Championship, probably because the team having been in camp for a month just before were not quite tuned up. Cpl. Long won the Long Jump with 22 ft. 4 ins., a new Army record, and was 3rd in Throwing the Javelin. In the 440 Yards, Sjt. Daniels was 3rd, Lieut. Ames 4th ; Sjt. Daniels was 4th in the 220 Yards ; Sjt. Day 4th in the 880 Yards ; and Bdsmn. Hipperson 5th in the 3 Miles.

Lieut. Ames, Col.-Sjt. Day, Sjt. Daniels and Cpl. Long all represented the Army in the team which won the Inter-Services Championship.

The Relay team has again had a most successful season, being undefeated. They won the N.A.A.F.I. Challenge Cup for the second year, and also scored victories at nine Regimental open meetings.

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Mr. Alec Nelson again trained the team in August, and a great deal of our success is undoubtedly due to the pains he has taken.

The Achilles Club paid us the great compliment of bringing down what was practically an international team on 23rd July, and the large crowd saw a wonderful afternoon's sport. Those who saw Weightman-Smith equal British record in the Hurdles are not likely to forget it.

The following members of the team were invited to represent Kent, who finished second to Middlesex, in the Inter-County Championships :—Lieut. R. G. Ames, Col.-Sjt. Day, Sjt. Wootton, Cpl. Long, Bdsmn. Hipperson, Lce.-Cpl. White, Fus. Foster, Sjt. Daniels, Fus. Hey, Fus. Ogden.

Though we may not get much chance for cross-country running this season, we hear most encouraging reports of the facilities for track racing in our new station in Egypt. As the standard at home is continually improving, it is up to us to get down to it in Egypt if we want to get back the Championship when we return to England.

Achilles v. Lancashire Fusiliers.

23rd July, 1927.

The Achilles Club team, under D. G. A. Lowe, which visited Dover to contest a series of events against the Lancashire Fusiliers on 23rd July, met with overwhelming success, winning ten of the eleven events. Although the result is suggestive of a very easy victory, the Lancashire Fusiliers put up a good show, especially in the Mile Relay. The Achilles Club owed 36 yards, and the Fusiliers made full use of this handicap, gradually taking the lead on every lap, so that D. G. A. Lowe was beaten by Sjt. Daniels by about fifteen yards. In the 120 Yards Hurdles, the national favourite, Lord Burghley, was disqualified as he knocked down three hurdles in finishing second. The winner, C. G. Weightman-Smith, made a fine show, and with the time of 14 4/5th secs., equalled the British record. The Half-mile was won by H. B. Stallard, who ran a fine race in 2 mins. 1 sec.

The weather was fine with a fresh breeze, and the results were as follows :—

100 *Yards.*—1, J. W. J. Rinkel (Achilles) ; 2, H. K. Bagnall-Oakley (Achilles) ; 3, R. S. Rowlands (Achilles) ; 4, Cpl. J. P. Long (Lan. Fus.). *Time,* 10 1/5th secs.

High Jump.—1, C. G. Weightman-Smith (Achilles), 5 ft. 3 ins. ; 2, Lieut. A. G. Ames (Lan. Fus.), 5 ft. 2 ins. ; 3, G. W. Pomeroy, Lce.-Cpl. Melchior and Lce.-Cpl. Ward tied with 5 ft. 1 in.

Throwing the Discus.—1, H. Ford (Achilles), 120 ft. ; 2, R. L. Howland (Achilles), 111 ft. 7 ins. ; 3, Fus. Livesey, 93 ft. 3 ins.

880 *Yards.*—1, H. B. Stallard (Achilles) ; 2, H. L. Elvin (Achilles) ; 3, Col.-Sjt. Day. *Time,* 2 mins. 1 sec.

Throwing the Javelin.—1, C. G. Weightman-Smith (Achilles), 181 ft. 11 ins. ; 2, V. P. V. Powell (Achilles), 141 ft. 11 ins. ; 3, H. Ford (Achilles), 139 ft. 8 ins. ; 4, Cpl. Long (Lan. Fus.), 133 ft. 6 ins.

830 *Yards Relay* (*four at* 220 *Yards*).—(Achilles conceded 18 yards).—1, Achilles Club (J. W. J. Rinkel, H. K. Bagnall-Oakley, R. S. Rowlands and F. A. Gibson) ; 2, Lan. Fus. (Lieut. R. G. Ames, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke, Cpl. Long and Sjt. Daniels). Cpl. Long made a remarkable recovery in the third lap and gained about two yards, but the last man was eventually beaten by inches. *Time,* 1 min. 36 3/5th secs.

Putting-the-Weight.—1, R. L. Howland (Achilles), 42 ft. 7 ins. ; 2, H. Ford, 38 ft. 7½ ins. ; 3, Sjt. Wootton (Lan. Fus.), 35 ft. 4 ins.

120 *Yards Hurdles.*—1, C. G. Weightman-Smith (Achilles) ; 2, T. C. Livingstone-Learmouth (Achilles); 3, Fus. Foster. *Time,* 14 4/5th secs.

Mile Race.—1, V. E. Morgan (Achilles) ; 2, Bdsmn. Hipperson ; 3, J. F. Varley. Won by about 100 yards in 4 mins. 31 secs.

Long Jump.—1, H. K. Bagnall-Oakley (Achilles), 23 ft. ; 2, V. P. V. Powell, 22 ft. 9½ ins. ; 3, Cpl. Long (Lan. Fus.), 22 ft.

Mile Relay (*four at* 440 *yds.*).—1, Lan. Fus. (Lieut. R. G. Ames, Lce.-Cpl. Melchior, Lce.-Cpl. Rorke and Sjt. Daniels) ; 2, Achilles Club (owed 36 yards) (F. A. C. Gibson, T. C. Livingstone-Learmouth, H. L. Elvin and D. G. A. Lowe). *Time,* 3 mins. 35 1/5th secs.

(*By courtesy of the "Dover Express."*)

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Great Fight for Army Title.

Honour Goes to Lancashire Fusiliers.

The 1st Bn. Lancashire Fusiliers, from Dover, eventually won the Army Unit Team Championship on 10th August, but they had some rather hectic moments before victory came their way, first the York and Lancaster, and later the 3rd Tanks, heading their score.

They will shortly leave for Egypt, so fresh holders must be found for the Army title next year.

It was the last two events—the Mile Team Race and the Mile Relay—that settled the issue, the Fusiliers winning both, and the York and Lancaster, making a very poor show in the team event, were relegated to third place.

The Tanks were eventually a good second, and really they lost their chance in the Two Miles Relay when their first half-miler droppcd his baton and lost anything from twenty-five to thirty yards.

The final championship points were :—1, 1st Lancashire Fusiliers, 29; 2, 3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps, 25¾; 3, 1st York and Lancaster, 23; 4, 1st Highland L.I., 16¾; 5, 1st Scots Guards, 14¾; 6, 2nd Dorset, 12¾; 7, 2nd Cameron Highlanders, 10.

In the absence of H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught, who was unable to be present, Lady Campbell presented the Cups and Medals.

400 *Yards Relay.*—1, 1st York and Lancaster Regt. (Lce.-Cpl. French, Lce.-Cpl. Toone, Lieut. H. A. Panting, Lce.-Cpl. Marsh); 2, 1st Lan. Fus.; 3, 3rd Royal Tank Corps; 4, 1st Highland Light Inf.; 5, 2nd Cameron Highlanders. Foot, 2 yds., foot; 42 1/5th secs.

880 *Yards Relay* (4 × 220).—1, 1st Lan. Fus. (Lieut. R. G. R. Ames, Lce.-Cpl. T. Rorke, Cpl. J. P. Long, Sjt. W. Daniels); 2, 1st York and Lancaster; 3, 1st Scots Guards; 4, 2nd Cameron Highlanders; disqualified, 3rd Bn. Grenadier Guards. 3 yds., 4 yds.; 1 min. 34 1/5th secs.

Two Miles Relay.—1, 1st Lan. Fus. (Lce.-Cpl. Melchior, Lieut. L. O. Lyne, Fus. Banks, Col.-Sjt. Day), 8 mins. 33 7/10ths secs.; 2, 3rd Royal Tank Corps, 8 mins. 35 4/5th secs.; 3, 2nd Dorset Regt.; 4, Training Bn. R.E.; 5, 1st K.O. Scottish Borderers.

Young Soldiers' 2 Miles Relay—Final—(880, 220, 220, 440, 880, 440, 440 yds.).—1, Depôt Royal Tank Corps (Ptes. Witney, Martin, Henley, Garfield, Webb, Westwood, W. Smith, Lce.-Cpl. Marks); 2, 1st York and Lancaster; 3, 1st Irish Guards. 8 mins. 25 1/5th secs.

480 *Yards Hurdles Relay* (4 × 120).—1, 3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps (Pte. F. Walker, 2nd-Lieut. R. Hope Kelsall, Pte. R. Kite, Cpl. R. F. Cole); 2, 1st Scots Guards; 3, 1st York and Lancaster; 4, 2nd Dorset; 5, Training Bn. R.E. 8 yards, yard, same; 1 min. 8 1/5th secs.

Mile Relay (4 × 440).—1, 1st Lan. Fus. (Lieut. R. G. R. Ames, Lce.-Cpl. J. Rorke, Lce.-Cpl. J. Twigden, Sjt. W. Daniels), 3 mins. 34½ secs.; 2, 2nd Dorset, 3 mins. 38 secs.; 3, 3rd Royal Tank Corps, 3 mins. 38 2/5th secs.; 4, 1st King's Own Scottish Borderers; 5, 1st Scots Guards.

Mile Team.—1, 1st Lan. Fus. (Lce.-Cpl. R. Hipperson, 1 pt.; Lce.-Cpl. S. Ward, 2 pts.; Col.-Sjt. Day, 7 pts.; Cpl. T. Kearne, 10 pts.) = 20 pts.; 2, 3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps, 39 pts.; 3, 1st Highland L.I., 47 pts.; 4, 1st Scots Guards, 53 pts.; 5, 1st York and Lancaster, 64 pts. Hipperson led by 15 yards at the bell, was caught and passed in the last furlong, but came again to win by 2 yards.

High Jump.—1, Training Bn. R.E. (Lieut. J. L. Chase, 5 ft. 7¾ ins.; 2nd-Lieut. White, 5 ft. 3 ins.), 10 ft. 10¾ ins.; 2, 2nd Cameron Highlanders, 10 ft. 8 ins.; 3, 1st King's Own Scottish Borderers, 10 ft. 5 ins.; 2nd Dorset, 1st Highland L.I., and 1st Scots Guards and 3rd Royal Tank Corps tied for fourth place.

Long Jump.—1, 1st Lan. Fus. (Lce.-Cpl. J. P. Long, 22 ft. 1¾ ins.; Fus. F. Foster, 20 ft. 4¼ ins.), 42 ft. 6 in.; 2, 1st York and Lancaster, 41 ft. 10 ins.; 3, 2nd Dorset, 40 ft. 10 ins.; 4, 1st Highland L.I., 40 ft. 4½ ins.; 5, 2nd Cameron Highlanders, 39 ft. 10¼ ins.

Putting the Weight.—1, 1st Highland L.I. (Capt. J. A. Ross, 42 ft. 5½ ins.; Pte. Newton, 35 ft. 2 ins.), 77 ft. 7½ ins.; 2, 1st Scots Guards, 75 ft. 9 ins.; 3, 3rd Royal Tank Corps, 71 ft. 10 ins.; 4, 1st King's Own Scottish Borderers, 69 ft. 8 ins.; 5, 1st York and Lancaster, 69 ft. 6 ins.

(*By courtesy of the "Sporting Life."*)

The following congratulatory messages were received :—

G. 354.—Heartiest congratulations on winning Army Team Athletic Championship.

SIR ROBERT WHIGHAM.

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1ST BN. LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS,
CONNAUGHT BARRACKS, DOVER.

Heartiest congratulations on Regiment's fine sporting achievement.

BARWICK, *Mayor.*

LAN. FUS. SPORTS TEAM,
DOVER.

Heartiest congratulations splendid win Army Athletics.—TANNER.

Hearty congratulations.—DEPÔT.

ST. GEORGE'S BUILDINGS,
LIME STREET,
LIVERPOOL,
2nd August, 1927.

DEAR SIR,

Please convey heartiest congratulations from Capt. J. Bishop, M.B.E., Mr. Gee, and self to all those who took part in Team Championships (Athletics), on their second win. Sorry they will be unable to complete the "hat trick."

Yours faithfully,
A. T. BONE.

LIEUT. R. G. R. AMES,
The Lan. Fus.

DEAR SIR,

Please accept hearty and sincere congratulations from one of the London XX Depôt (on holiday), on splendid win.

Sincerely,
A. RICHARDS.

3RD ROYAL TANKS,
PERHAM DOWN,
12th August, 1927.

MY DEAR SPOONER,

Our running team want me to congratulate you all on your success last Wednesday. We tried our best to beat you, but one and all are glad that if we could not win, your very sporting team should do so.

I'm sorry to think that next year the Lancashire Fusiliers will not be there to set us all a standard at which to aim. But we wish you the best of luck in Egypt, and hope we will be able to send you news that we have succeeded to your shoes in the Army Championship.

Yours sincerely,
T. A. PILE.

RUGBY FOOTBALL FIXTURES, 1927.

Oct.	15	*v.*	Depôt Royal Marines, at Guston.
,,	22	*v.*	Thanet Wanderers, at Guston.
,,	26	*v.*	Maidstone, at Maidstone.
Nov.	12	*v.*	St. Bart.'s Hospital "A," at Guston.
,,	23	*v.*	Guy's Hospital "A," at Honour Oak.
,,	26	*v.*	Depôt Royal Marines, at Guston.
Dec.	3	*v.*	Thanet Wanderers, at Guston.

CALENDAR OF REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

OCTOBER.

1st	1750	XX. under Wolfe arrive Dundee.
	1887	1st and 3rd V.B. inspected by Duke of Cambridge at Salford.
2nd	1799	First Battle of Egmont-op-Zee. Battle Honour on Colours.
3rd	1691	Surrender of Limerick.
4th	1855	XX. embarked at Kazatch for Kinburn (Crimea).
	1917	9th Bn. attack at Stroombeck.
	1918	1st Bn. in capture of Ledeghem.
	1918	2nd Bn. forced crossing over Trinquis Brook, East of Arras.
5th	1710	Skirmish at Ardilla.
6th	1799	Second Battle of Egmont-op-Zee.
7th	1777	Battle of Stillwater (America).
	1813	Passage of the Bidassoa.
	1902	2nd Bn. left South Africa for England.
8th	1858	Skirmish at Meangunge (India).
9th	1898	2nd Bn. left Egypt for Crete.
	1917	1st and 2nd Bns. attack side by side at Poelcapelle.
	1917	3/5th, 2/6th, 2/7th and 2/8th Bns. at Paschendael.

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10th	1854	Beginning of Siege of Sebastopol.
11th	1776	Action at Valcour Island (America).
12th	1914	Capture of Meteren.
	1916	2nd Bn. attack at Le Transloy.
	1918	10th Bn. in capture of Neuvilly. Pte. Lester awarded the Victoria Cross.
13th	1812	XX. left Cork for Portugal.
14th	1918	1st Bn. engaged at Ledeghem.
15th	1855	XX. landed at Kinburn (Crimea).
16th	1760	Battle of Kloster Kampen.
17th	1854	Bombardment of Sebastopol.
	1918	2/5th Bn. crossed Hentay Deule Canal.
	1855	Fall of Fort Kinburn.
18th	1900	Skirmish at Honings Spruit (Boer War).
	1914	2nd Bn. attack Le Touquet.
19th		
20th	1756	Detachment XX. in aid of Civil Power at Stroud.
	1918	1st Bn. crossed the Lys.
21st	1757	Wolfe promoted Colonel.
	1916	11th Bn. attack in Somme Battle.
	1919	2nd Bn. embarked at Liverpool for India.
22nd	1881	2nd Bn. landed at Bombay from England.
	1917	17th and 18th Bns. engaged at Houthulst Forest.
23rd	1916	2nd Bn. attack at Le Transloy.
24th	1879	2nd Bn. arrive at Kingstown from England.
25th	1854	Battle of Balaclava.
26th	1854	Skirmish at Sebastopol.
	1865	Lieut. J. Smyth and detachment of 2nd Bn. handed over Taku Forts to the Chinese Government.
	1918	2nd Bn. attack at Artres and crossed the Rhonelle River.
27th	1898	2nd Bn. in camp at Kandia (Crete) washed away.
28th	1812	XX. landed at Corunna.
	1902	2nd Bn. arrived in England from South Africa.
29th	1807	Wreck of the *Windermere* with Headquarters XX. on board.
30th	1901	5th Bn. returned to England from South Africa.
31st	1793	XX. landed at San Domingo.

NOVEMBER.

1st		
2nd	1854	Attack on trenches at Sebastopol.
	1918	15th Bn. at Happegarbe. Sjt. Clarke awarded Victoria Cross.
3rd	1805	XX. sailed from Malta for Naples.
4th	1858	Action at Poorwar (Indian Mutiny).
	1918	15th and 16th Bns. in action at Sombre, Oise Canal. Lieut.-Col. Marshall, Irish Guards, Comdg. 16th Bn., awarded Victoria Cross.
5th	1854	Battle of Inkerman. Battle Honour on Colours.
6th	1761	Skirmish at Embeck (Seven Years' War).
	1914	Skirmish at Ploegsteert Wood.
7th	1914	German attack at Ploegsteert Wood repulsed.
8th	1858	Skirmish at Morah Mhow (Indian Mutiny).
	1910	2nd Bn. in aid of Civil Power, South Wales.
9th	1858	Affair at Fort Simree.
	1914	German attack at Ploegsteert Wood repulsed.
10th	1813	Battle of Nivelle (Peninsular).
11th	1918	Armistice Day.
12th	1859	4,000 rebels surrendered to 1st Bn. in Ough (Indian Mutiny).
	1919	2nd Bn. arrived in India from England.
13th	1878	1st Bn. left Canada for Cyprus.
14th	1852	Funeral of Duke of Wellington.
15th	1906	4th Bn. disbanded.
16th		
17th	1858	Skirmish at Berah.
	1769	General Kingsley (XX.) died.
18th	1854	Great storm in Crimea.

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19th	1857	1st Bn. arrived in Calcutta from England.
	1863	2nd Bn. arrived in Calcutta from England.
20th	1688	XX. raised at Exeter by Sir Robert Peyton.
	1917	Battle of Cambrai.
21st	1863	2nd Bn. left Calcutta for Hong-Kong.
	1864	Assassination of Major Baldwin and Lieut. Bird at Yokohama.
	1915	19th Bn. arrived in France.
22nd	1805	XX. disembarked at Naples from Malta.
23rd	1876	1st Bn. left Bermuda for Halifax, N.S.
24th	1858	Action at Buxer Ghat.
25th	1871	Headquarters 2nd Bn. embarked at Mauritius for Ireland.
26th	1900	6th Bn. in action at Luckhoff (Boer War).
27th	1907	1st Bn. embarked at Malta for India.
28th		
29th	1901	3rd Bn. left Malta for Jamaica.
30th	1917	1st Bn. in German counter-attack at Masnieres.

DECEMBER.

1st		
2nd	1854	Sortie from Sebastopol.
3rd	1899	2nd Bn. left England for South Africa.
4th	1866	Headquarters 1st Bn. left Calcutta for England.
	1898	2nd Bn. left Crete for Malta.
	1918	1st Bn. crossed German Frontier.
5th	1872	Four Companies left South Africa for Ireland.
6th		
7th	1898	2nd Bn. arrived in Malta from Crete.
8th		
9th	1813	Passage of the River Nive (Peninsular).
10th	1813	Action at Barouilhet (Peninsular).
11th	1760	XX. went into Winter Quarters at Munster (Germany).
12th	1869	1st Bn. arrived at Kingstown from England.
13th	1878	1st Bn. arrived in Cyprus from Canada.
	1900	2nd Bn. in action Scheepers Nek.
	1918	1st Bn. entered Cologne.
14th		
15th	1755	Wolfe's orders issued at Canterbury.
16th		
17th		
18th	1866	Four Companies 1st Bn. embarked at Calcutta for England.
19th	1901	Skirmish at Kaffir Spruit.
20th		
21st	1854	Sortie from Sebastopol.
22nd	1870	Four Companies 2nd Bn. embarked at Port Louis, Mauritius, for South Africa.
23rd	1809	Night march of XX. to seize bridge over River Carrion (Peninsular).
24th		
25th	1809	Commencement of Retreat to Corunna.
26th	1858	Action at Churda (Indian Mutiny).
27th	1808	Action at Benevente (Peninsular).
	1858	Capture of Fort Musjidia (Indian Mutiny).
28th	1745	Commencement of seige of Carlisle.
29th	1808	Second action at Benevente.
30th	1836	XX. left India for England.
31st	1858	Skirmish at Bankee (Indian Mutiny).

BIRTHS.

MURPHY.—At Dover, on the 3rd July, 1927, to the wife of Fus. W. Murphy, "C" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Mary Dorothy.

BATES.—At Dover, on the 30th June, 1927, to the wife of Lce.-Cpl. J. Bates, "A" Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a son, John.

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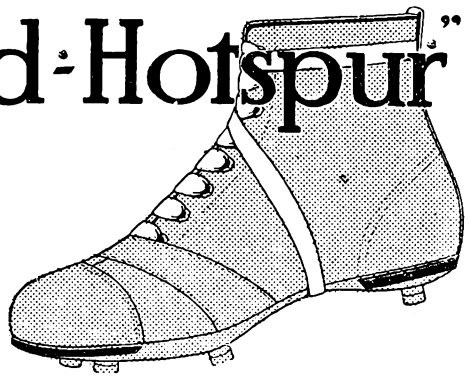

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BRODERICK.—At Bolton, on the 18th November, 1924, to the wife of Cpl. R. Broderick, " B " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Gladys.

MARRIAGES.

DASH—POOLE.—At the Parish Church, Dover, on the 24th May, 1927, Fus. P. Dash, " B " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Eveline Mary Poole.

PARR — CLIFFORD. — At the Register Office, Dover, on the 15th July, 1927, Cpl. H. Parr, " B " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Lily Wilhelmina Clifford.

SOUTH — GILLARD. — At the Ascension School, Duke Street, Lower Broughton, Manchester, on the 2nd August, 1924, Fus. J. South, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Mary Alice Gillard.

BUTTON—COLE.—At the Register Office, Dover, on the 25th July, 1927, Fus. A. Button, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Elsie Violet Cole.

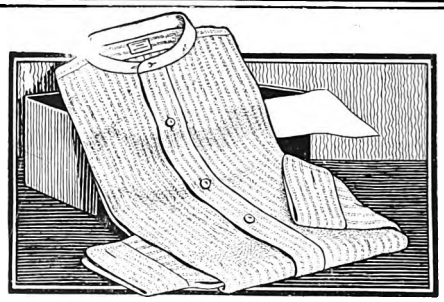
BILLINGHAM — MURPHY. — At Christ Church, Dover, on the 17th August, 1927, Cpl. F. Billingham, " D " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Gertrude Annie Murphy.

OBITUARY.

The sympathy of all ranks of the Battalion is extended to the relatives of the following pensioners who have died recently :—

PTE. P. BURNS.—Enlisted 17/2/85, served in India and South Africa in the 2nd Battalion, and in Canada with the 5th Royal Garrison Regiment. To pension 28/10/06. Died 5/7/27.

SJT. W. HOGAN.—Enlisted 11/3/77, discharged medically unfit 10/3/91; served in 2nd Battalion. Died 9/7/27.



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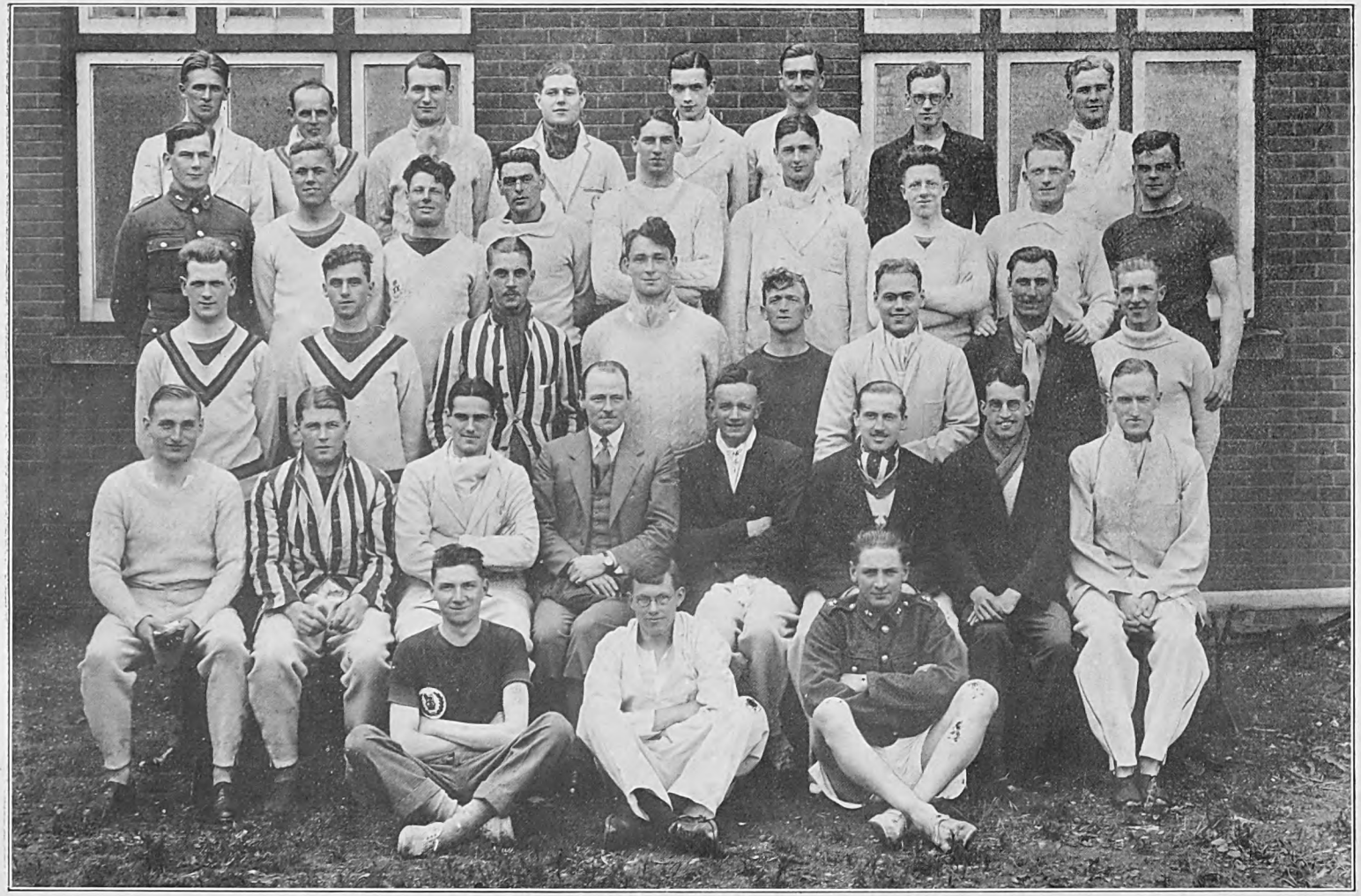

Photo] [*Whorwell & Son, Bench Street, Dover.*

1ST BATTALION THE LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS v. THE ACHILLES CLUB—13TH JULY, 1927.

H. K. Bagnall-Oakley. Cpl. J. P. Long. J. W. J. Rinkel. R. S. Rowlands. C. A. C. Gibson. H. W. Pomeroy. H. L. Elvin. H. Ford.
Fus. R. J. Wright. L/Cpl C. Melchoir. Cpl. J. Keane. Fus. Foster. C. G. Weightman-Smith. T. C. Livingstone-Learmouth. Fus. R. Banks.
L/Cpl. C. D. Twigden. L/Cpl. White.
Sjt. W. Daniels. L/Cpl. J. Rorke. 2nd Lieut. A. G. Ames. R. L. Howland. Fus. J. O'Neale. V. P. V. Powell. Sjt. P. J. Wootton. L/Cpl. S. Ward.
Lord Burghley. Lieut. R. G. Ames. D. G. A. Lowe. E. A. Hunter. Lieut. L. O. Lyne. V. E. Morgan. Sjt. E. F. Day. H. B. Stallard.
Bdsn. R. Hipperson. J. S. Yarley. Fus. S. Livesley.

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The Gallipoli Gazette.

The Journal of the 1st Bn. The Lancashire Fusiliers.

No. 8. **Dover, December, 1927.** **Vol. II.**

EDITORIAL.

AN event of outstanding importance in the life of both Battalions occurs during the next quarter—we refer to the changes of Command which fall due early in the New Year.

Lt.-Col. R. Luker, C.M.G., M.C., is taking over the Command of the 1st Bn. from Lt.-Col. A. H. Spooner, C.M.G., D.S.O. ; and Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O., is taking over the Command of the 2nd Bn. from Lt.-Col. W. J. Woodcock, D.S.O.

To the new C.O.'s we wish a very successful term of office, leading both Battalions from one success to another.

But what a wrench to the retiring C.O.'s, both of whom have spent the best part of their lives, "in fair weather and foul," in the service and interests of the Regiment !

As it is our intention to include articles on the services of Cols. Woodcock and Spooner in our next edition, we refrain from further comments in this number, concluding by wishing them both further employment and promotion.

The attention of all serving soldiers of the XX is directed to the articles on "Employment for ex-Soldiers," especially to the article so kindly contributed by Major F. K. Hardy, D.S.O., the Commandant of the Vocational Training Centre, Hounslow.

We have definitely decided to continue publication while the Battalion is serving in Egypt. All articles and photographs from home, for inclusion in the various numbers, should reach the Editor by the 1st March, June, September and December.

The Editor is very grateful to all those who have contributed articles to the *Gazette* in the past year.

In conclusion, we wish all our readers a Very Merry 'Xmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

JOTTINGS.

MAJOR-GENERAL G. H. B. Freeth, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (our Colonel-in-Chief) paid his farewell visit to the Battalion on the 6th of October. A radiogram was sent to Gen. Freeth on board the P. and O. s.s. *Ranchi*, wishing him *bon voyage*.

Major and Mrs. G. E. Tallents sail for India on the 6th of December. Joining the XX from Sandhurst, in March, 1902, Major Tallents was posted to the 3rd Battalion, then stationed in the West Indies. On the disbandment of the 3rd Bn., in 1907, he was posted to the 1st Bn., and with the exception of three years' Staff employment and a tour in command of the Depôt, he has served continuously with the 1st Bn.

Major Tallents is going to India to take over the command of the 2nd Bn. from Col. Woodcock, a post we are sure he will fill with conspicuous success.

We wish Major and Mrs. Tallents *bon voyage* and the very best of luck.

Major F. S. Modera came from the Royal Fusiliers with the rank of Captain (T/Major) (A/Lt.-Col.), on the 14th of April, 1918, and assumed command of the 1st Bn. Lan Fus., a post he relinquished after the Armistice. After a period as D.A.A.G. at the War Office, he joined the 1st Bn. at Tidworth in 1924.

While offering our sincere congratulations to Major Modera on his well-merited promotion, we are distinctly sorry that he has left the Regiment.

We wish Major and Mrs. Modera *au revoir* and the very best of luck in their new Regiment (The Manchester Regt.).

We were very pleased to receive a visit

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from Major R. M. Watson (Bde. Major, 3rd Bde., Bordon), who stayed with us for a few days in October. We all hope that he enjoyed his stay, and that the visit is repeated before we sail for Egypt.

Major E. M. Dawson, on Draft conducting duty from Bury, stayed two days with us in September. We sincerely hope that he enjoyed his short stay with us.

Capt. R. F. H. Massy-Westropp, on leave from the 2nd Bn., paid a flying visit in October. We hope to see him again before he returns to India.

We extend a hearty welcome to Capt. and Mrs. V. F. S. Hawkins, and hope that their stay with the Battalion will be a very happy one.

Capt. G. F. Page, on completion of his attachment to the 1st Royal Dragoons, rejoined for duty on 1st of October.

Our old friend, Capt. P. D. W. Dunn (The Border Regt., late XX), had a remarkably narrow escape from drowning. It appears that in company of the owner, he was "trying out" a small sailing craft, when she capsized. Capt. Dunn reached the shore in an exhausted condition. Noticing that the owner was in difficulties some distance from the shore, Capt. Dunn set out to rescue him, but he disappeared before the spot was reached and was drowned.

The news that Lieut. J. B. Mayall had contracted Infantile Paralysis was received with universal regret by all ranks of the Battalion.

The latest news is that he has lost the use of his right arm and right leg, and that a complete recovery will take about nine months.

We wish Lieut. Mayall a complete recovery and a speedy return to the fold.

We were all very sorry to say *au revoir* to Capt. Peter Wilson, 1st Royal Dragoons, who rejoined his Regiment in September. The farmers, on the contrary, offered thanksgiving services when they heard that he had left the district.

Second-Lieuts. H. B. G. Allatt (S.R., Lan. Fus.) and R. C. Thompson (5th Bn. The York and Lancaster Regt.) were attached to the Battalion for the Divisional Concentration. We hope they enjoyed their attachment.

We were very pleased to receive a visit from Capt. Seymour, who was R.Q.M.S. in the dark ages, about 1902, I believe.

C.S.M. Ganly, now on the Staff of the 8th Bn. Lan. Fus. (T.A.), paid us a surprise visit in October. Judging by his appearance, life with the T.A. cannot possibly be so strenuous as the late Editor would have us believe.

M. A. Oliver, another old XX man we were pleased to see, has settled in Dover. Oliver, I believe, belonged to "G" Coy., 2nd Bn., and in pre-war days was a noted athlete and very fine footballer. Wounded and captured on the retreat in 1914, he was a prisoner all through the war, and still suffers from a running wound. We wish him better luck in the future.

Mr. F. A. Uden (late Sjt., XX), proprietor of the "Ideal Cafe," Snargate Street, wishes to thank all ranks of the Battalion for the way they have patronised his establishment.

The Editor is particularly pleased at this response to his appeal in No. 4 *Gazette*, and hopes that all ranks will continue to use the "Ideal Cafe" right up to the date of our departure for Egypt.

C.S.M. J. Baines has left the Battalion for a tour with the 7th Bn. Lan. Fus. (T.A.); Sjt. W. Dickenson for a tour with the 8th Bn. Lan. Fus. (T.A.); and Sjts. J. Gillis and J. Murphy for a tour at the Depôt. We wish them and their families the best of luck in their new surroundings.

Our objective in the Brigade scheme held on the 13th of September was the destruction of the gas factory at Hastingleigh. Col. Spooner commanded the Brigade, and Major Tallents the Battalion. The point reached

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by the Battalion on the 13th was only a short distance from Brabourne Lees, where the Battalion was quartered in January, 1808.

From August, 1899, to December, 1907, the Battalion dodged about the Mediterranean to such good purpose that we earned the nickname of "The Mediterranean Fusiliers"—in fact, the authorities seemed to take a fiendish delight in keeping the Battalion on the move. The following table shows the moves during that period:—

Malta—August, 1899, to September, 1899.
Crete—October, 1899, to March, 1901.
Malta—March, 1901, to October, 1902.
Gibraltar—October, 1902, to February, 1905.
Malta—February, 1905, to April, 1906.
Egypt—May, 1906, to December, 1906.
Malta—December, 1906, to November, 1907.

It is interesting to note that the Battalion has previously been stationed at Dover, in 1753, 1756 and in 1809. In 1809 the Battalion, only just recovering from the arduous Retreat to and Battle of Corunna, was sent on the ill-fated expedition to Walcheren. On its return the Battalion numbered only 300 weak and sickly men, the remaining 600 being in hospital suffering from Walcheren fever.

One Against Two Hundred.

A Fusiliers' Heroism.

"In camp one night, a German prisoner told us about a Lancashire Fusilier who had been cut off and refused to surrender to two hundred Germans. He lay on the ground and kept firing away until he had not a cartridge left; and as his bayonet was gone, he stood up with folded arms while they shot him down. There was a sackful of bullets in him at least, but he killed twelve and wounded over thirty of his foes before the end came."—*From the "War Weekly," 21st November*, 1914.

The following letter was received from the Secretary of the Lancashire County Cricket Club:—

"My Committee desire me to convey to the Lancashire Fusiliers at Dover, our grateful thanks and appreciation of their congratulations upon Lancashire retaining the County Cricket Championship."

As several of our men wish to know the difference between the inhabitants of Egypt and the Sudan, perhaps this short description might be of interest:—

The Egyptians.—Known in the rural districts as *Fellahin*, mainly Mohammedans and Copts; *Bedouins*, who live mainly on the margin of the cultivated area; and *Nubians*, between Wady Halfa and Aswan. The majority are smelly, dirty, greasy, and make very poor soldiers.

The Sudanese.—Mainly *Arabs* and *Negroes*, very brave and warlike, especially when led by British Officers.

The "Arabs of Sudan," by Mr. Rudyard Kipling, is probably the best descriptive bit of verse in print.

The Arabs of Sudan.

'E rushes at the smokes when we let drive,
An', before we knows, 'e's 'ackin' at our 'ead;
'E's all 'ot sand and ginger when alive,
An' 'e's generally shammin' when 'e's dead.

'E's a daisy, 'e's a duck, 'e'es a lamb;
'E's a injia-rubber idiot on the spree;
'E's the on'y thing that doesn't give a d——n
For a regiment o' British Infantree!

So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your 'ome in the Soudan;
You're a pore benighted 'eathen, but a fust-class fightin' man;
An 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your 'ayrick 'ead of 'air,
You big black boundin' beggar—for you broke a British square!

The Editor regrets that the following mistakes occurred in No. 7 *Gazette*, and will be pleased if readers will correct their copies as follows:—

Page 92—column 2, "Bill the Sailor," line 17, for *Babies* read *Babus*.
Page 99—Minden Day, 1927, line 25, for *C.S.M. J. Baines* read *C.S.M. J. Baines, D.C.M.*
Page 104—"A" Coy.'s Letter, column 2. line 10, for *Sjt. Rose* read *Sjt. Ross*.

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A number of subscriptions are still due for 1926 and also for Vol. II. Will those who have not yet forwarded their subscriptions kindly do so as soon as convenient.

The Editor hopes that readers will forward their subscriptions for 1928 before the Battalion sails for Egypt.

EXTRACTS FROM *The London Gazette.*

3rd September, 1927.

Lan. Fus.—Lieut. G. H. Dykes to be Captain (dated 6th July, 1927).

3rd September, 1927.

Lieut. G. G. H. Stannus is restored to the Establishment.

30th September, 1927.

Royal Tank Corps.—Major H. Eardley-Wilmot, O.B.E., retires on retired pay (dated 1st Oct., 1927). Major Eardley-Wilmot served many years in the Regiment and transferred to the Devonshire Regt. in 1908. In March, 1917, he transferred to the Royal Tank Corps.

MEMORANDA.

4th October, 1927.

Lieut.-Gen. Sir P. P. de B. Radcliffe, K.C.M.G., C.B., D.S.O., on ceasing to be employed, is placed on the half-pay list (dated 1st Oct., 1927).

4th October, 1927.

Lan. Fus.—Capt. V. F. S. Hawkins, M.C., is restored to the Establishment (dated 1st Oct., 1927).

11th October, 1927.

Col. E. T. Humphreys, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., to be Major-General (dated 1st Oct., 1927), *vice* Sir C. F. Romer promoted.

Major-Gen. Humphreys has been appointed Commandant of the Staff College, Quetta. He takes up his appointment in January, 1928.

Major-Gen. Humphreys joined the XX from Charterhouse and Sandhurst in 1898, and was posted to the 2nd Bn. He served with the Mounted Infantry in the Boer Campaign, and was Adjutant of the 2nd Bn. from 1904 to 1907. He received accelerated promotion into the Leinster Regt. in 1919. At present General Humphreys is filling the appointment of D.D.M.O. and Intelligence at the War Office, a post which he vacates on promotion.

Photo] [*Cpl. McMahon.*

THE C.O., LT.-COL. A. H. SPOONER, C.M.G., D.S.O.

13th October, 1927.

Col. and Chief Paymaster H. B. Toller, C.M.G., R.A.P.C., is granted the temporary rank of Colonel on the Staff whilst employed as Chief Paymaster, War Office (dated 16th Oct., 1927).

Col. Toller joined the XX in 1893, and was later transferred to the A.P.D. and R.A.P.C.

8th November, 1927.

Lan. Fus.—Lieut. R. G. R. Ames is

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seconded for service under the Colonial Office (dated 28th Sept., 1927).

11th November, 1927.

Manchester Regt.—Capt. and Brevet-Major F. S. Modera, D.S.O., M.C., from the Lan. Fus., to be Major (dated 12th Nov., 1927).

CONGRATULATORY.

To Major-Gen. E. T. Humphreys on his promotion.

To Major F. S. Modera on his promotion.

To Capt. G. H. Dykes on his promotion.

To Capt. H. F. Otway on the success of his operation for appendicitis.

To Capt. P. D. W. Dunn on his escape from death by drowning.

To the Rugger Team on their splendid record this season.

To the Boxing Team on the good fight they put up for the Town Challenge Trophy.

To the parents concerned on the happy events mentioned in the Births column.

REGIMENTAL DINNER.

THE proposal to hold the next Regimental Dinner at the Army and Navy Club was carried by 48 votes to 40.

The Dinner will accordingly be held there on **Friday, 15th June, 1928,** 7.15 p.m. for 7.45 p.m.

EXAMINATION OF OFFICERS FOR PROMOTION.

MILITARY HISTORY.

THE following table shows the campaigns on which the Military History papers will be set from March, 1928, for Lieutenants for promotion to Captain, in sub-head (b) (iii), and for Captains for promotion to Major in sub-head (d) (iii) :—

Date of Examination.	Campaign Set for the First Time.	Campaign Set for the Second Time.	Campaign Set for the Last Time.
March, 1928	Waterloo, 1815 (from the landing of Napoleon in France, 1st March, to the conclusion of operations at Waterloo)		Mesopotamia, 1916–17 (under Gen. Maude up to 30th April, 1917)
October, 1928	Palestine, 1917–18 (from Gen. Allenby's assumption of command, 28th June, 1917, to the conclusion of operations, 31st October, 1918), covered by dispatches dated 16th Dec., 1917, 18th Sept., 1918, 31st Oct., 1918, and 28th June, 1919	Waterloo, 1815 (as for March, 1928)	
March, 1929		Palestine, 1917–18 (as for October, 1928)	Waterloo, 1815 (as for March and October, 1928)
October, 1929			Palestine, 1917–18 (as for October, 1928, and March, 1929)

It is considered desirable to issue a list of books recommended for the use of Officers studying Military History for promotion examinations.

When official histories of the campaigns selected for examinations have been published, they should be studied.

Officers are reminded that historical facts and details will not be required. It is rather a study of the campaign, read in conjunction with the various manuals of the Service, which is aimed at, and which will allow candidates to benefit from the experience of the past.

The following is the list of books recommended for the study of the campaigns referred to in Army Orders 339 of 1925 and 11 of 1927 :—

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Campaign.	Books.
France, 1914	Military Operations, Vol. I., France and Belgium, 1914. By Brig.-Gen. J. E. Edmonds, C.B., C.M.G.
Mesopotamia, 1916–17	Mesopotamian Campaign, 1914–18, Vol. III. By Brig.-Gen. F. J. Moberly, C.B., C.S.I., D.S.O.
Waterloo, 1815 ..	(i) "The Campaign of Waterloo." By Ropes. *Or* (ii) "Wellington's Campaigns, Peninsula — Waterloo (1808–15), also Moore's Campaign of Corunna (for Military Students)." By Major-Gen. C. W. Robinson, C.B. *Or* (iii) "Napoleon and Waterloo: the Emperor's Campaign with the Armee du Nord, 1815." By Capt. A. F. Becks.
Palestine, 1917–18 ..	Outline of the Egyptian and Palestine Campaign, 1914–18. By Major-Gen. Sir M. G. E. Bowman-Manifold, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

HISTORY OF THE REGIMENT.

Part VII.

Egypt and the Sphinx, 1801.

THE efforts for the liberation of Holland from the French yoke not being seconded by the Dutch people, the British Army embarked for England, the XX proceeding to Ashford, Kent.

After a short spell of service in England and Ireland, the Regiment took part in the Expedition against Belle Isle, afterwards serving for ten months in the Island of Minorca. The light companies of both Battalions formed part of a flank Battalion under Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Ross, of the Regiment.

Meanwhile Lieut.-General Sir Ralph Abercromby had proceeded with a British Force to Egypt, to compel the French "Army of the East" to evacuate that country.

Reinforcements were ordered to join the British Army in Egypt, and on the 24th of June, 1801, the XX embarked from Minorca for that country. Both Battalions arrived in Aboukir Bay on the 23rd of July, and landing on the following day, took post on the east side of Alexandria.

On the 17th of August the Regiment supported an attack on the exterior works, when several Batteries were captured. On the 22nd August the XX embarked in boats on the inundations, and joined the troops under Major-General Sir Eyre Coote on the west side of Alexandria.

Major-General Coote was anxious to advance his batteries and occupy a ridge within six hundred yards of Fort des Bains, and on the night of the 25th of August the 1st Bn. of the XX, commanded by Lieut.-Col. George Smyth, supported by a small party of the XXVI Dragoons under Lieut. Kelly, and the 2nd Bn. XX, under Lieut.-Col. David Clephane, advanced to attack the enemy's outposts stationed there.

The 1st Bn. XX stormed the heights without firing a shot, bayonetting all the French who resisted, and taking a number of prisoners.

A chosen body of French veterans rushed forward to recapture the post, but the 1st Bn. XX repulsed the attack with distinguished bravery.

The action is described in the official despatches as follows:—

"Soon after dark last night, Lieut.-Col. Smyth commenced the attack by turning the left of the enemy's pickets and scouring the hills as he advanced. The cool and spirited conduct of that officer, and the corps under his command, as also the detachment 26th Light Dragoons, is well deserving of praise. Not a man attempted to load, and the whole was executed with the bayonet. The loss of the enemy in this affair amounted to upwards of 100 killed, wounded and prisoners. The loss on our side amounted to three men wounded.

"The enemy, however, extremely exasperated at our success, made several attempts to regain the ground he had lost. Finding all his efforts ineffectual, he retired, leaving us in possession of the ground we had won."

The Regiment was thanked in Orders by Major-General Coote.

During the night of the 27th and morning of the 28th of August, both Battalions were employed on the arduous and fatiguing duty of constructing gun and mortar batteries. By the most persevering exertions on the part of Officers and men, the batteries were completed and ready to open fire on Forts des Bains and Triangular, by daybreak on the 28th; but at the solicitation of the French General (Menou), hostilities were suspended

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by an armistice of three days, agreed to by General Hutchinson, the British Commander.

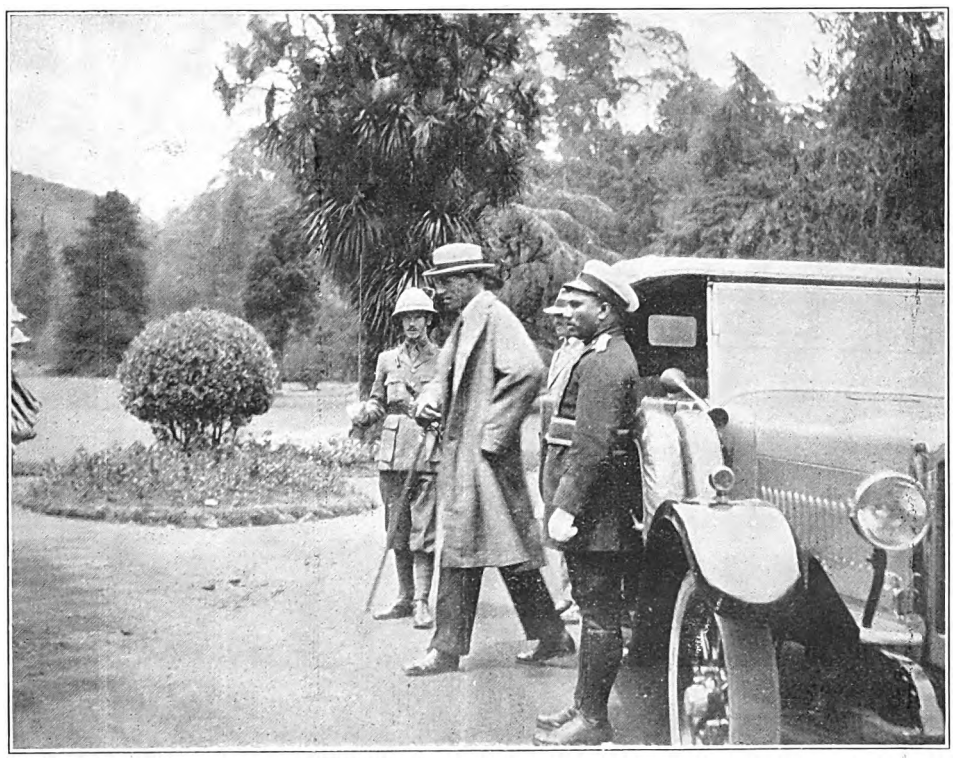
Articles of capitulation were signed on the 30th of August by which the French surrendered the town and forts of Alexandria, and the army, as prisoners of war, laid down their arms.

Egypt was delivered from the power of Bonaparte, whose boasted projects of conquests in the East were thus defeated.

were permitted to accept gold medals from the Grand Vizier.

Arriving in the country in the middle of the summer, the Regiment had suffered severely from heat and exposure. Lieut.-Col. Charles Stevens, in "Reminiscences of My Military Life," says :—

"Many suffered considerably from fever, dysentery and ophthalmia; several of the XX Officers were quite blind for a time,



H.E. The Viceroy, Lord Irwin, Inspecting his Bodyguard, found by the 2nd Bn. Lan. Fus., Lieut. L. S. Cundell in Background.

To the XX was awarded the distinguished honour of taking possession of the two principal forts—Triangular and des Bains—the flank companies entering into formal possession on the 2nd of September.

For its conduct in Egypt the Regiment received the thanks of Parliament, the approbation of its Sovereign, and the Royal Authority to bear on its Colours the word "Egypt" with the "Sphinx" to commemorate its gallant conduct. The officers

having the complaint in both eyes. Several of the soldiers entirely lost their sight, and immense numbers were attacked by the complaint. It was a melancholy sight to see strings of soldiers leading each other to the hospital tent of a morning, some could see a little so as to be able to conduct those who, for a time, were quite deprived of sight."

Fortunately conditions nowadays are so much better that cases of ophthalmia are unheard of.

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LANCASHIRE FUSILIERS' OLD COMRADES' ASSOCIATION.

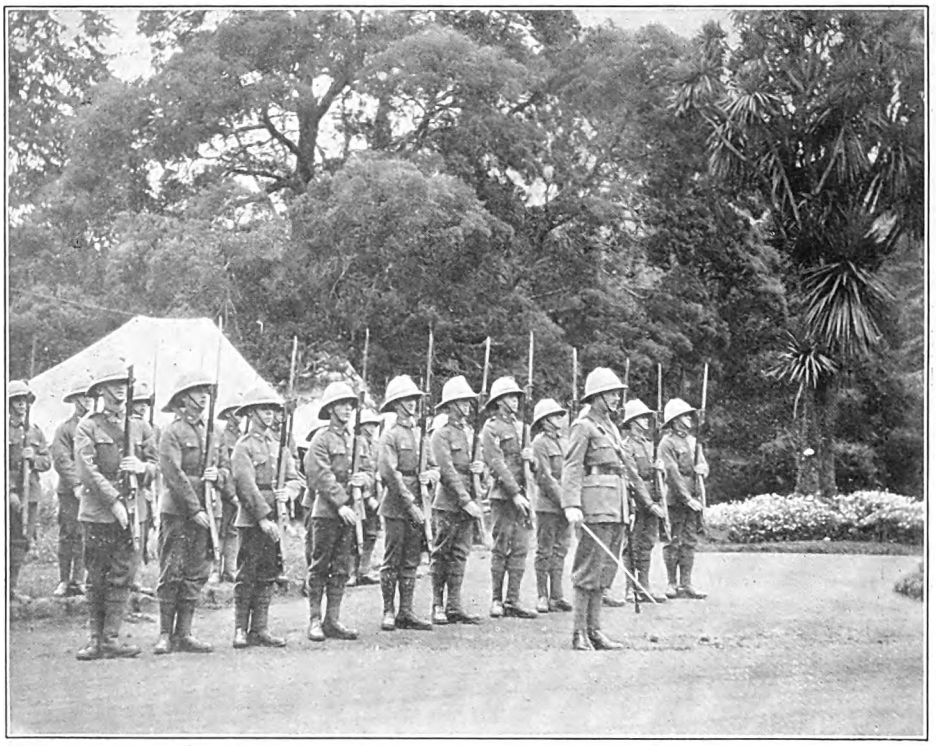
Southern Section.

Dinner.

HELD at the Albert Tavern, Victoria Street, London, on 1st October, 1927. The attendance numbered over 100, Major-Gen. G. H. B. Freeth, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O. (Colonel of the Regiment), Cpl. Miller (Chelsea Pensioner) and Mr. Alec Nelson being official guests.

The following were also present :—Major-Gen. G. F. Farmar, C.B., C.M.G. ; Brig.-Gen. T. H. Wade, D.S.O. ; Brig.-Gen. C. J. Griffin, C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Col. R. W. Deane, C.B.E. ; Majors G. E. Capel Cure, A. Braithwaite, O.B.E., J. Collis-Browne, H. N. Milnes ; Capts. J. Elliott, D.S.O., M.C., Maurice Healy, M.C. ; Lt.-Col. A. H. Spooner, C.M.G., D.S.O. ; Lt.-Col. R. Luker, C.M.G., M.C. ; Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O. ; Capts. H. F. Otway, M.C., H. A. Newson, V. F. S. Hawkins, M.C., J. C. Latter, M.C. ; Lieuts. H. Latham, M.C., E. A. Gordon, W. H. Lees, L. O. Lyne, C. W. Wood, J. J. M. Kenrick, J. N. Laverick, D.C.M.

P. J. Austin, A. Bailey, T. W. Balme, W. Balshaw, A. T. Bone, F. Brearley, A. E. Button, F. Byford, J. Charlesworth, J. Clarke, F. Copp, C. Creegan, J. Daniels, J. Davis, W. Dixon, T. Eaves, T. Farrell, D.C.M., F. Fell, D. W. Filkins, C.S.M. W. Fisher, M.M., G. Fletcher, S. Francis, G. Gambie, C. Godfrey, R. Grimme, E. Grimshaw, W. Grundy, W. Haines, H. Halford, J. Halligan, G. Henshall, T. Hewitt, R.S.M. J. Hill, D.C.M., A. Holt ("Daddy"), S. Hole, H. Holt, F. Hopkins, F. Howarth, R. Jackson,



THE ROYAL SALUTE AS H.E. THE VICEROY ARRIVES.

LIEUT. L. S. CUNDELL AND GUARD FOUND BY THE 2ND BATTALION.

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S. G. Johnson, A. Kent, C. Key, T. E. King, H. Lester, R. Lingley, R.S.M. J. J. Maguire, J. Marks, J. Mason, T. Masters, C. Maxwell, J. M. McEvoy, D.C.M., M.M., W. McGaughran, C. Melchoir, Bdmr. E. N. Miles, J. Neal, J. O. Donoghue, P. Oliver, J. Parsons, J. Pearce, M. W. Phillips, B. Prior, A. Richards, V.C., T. Riggs, G. Schofield, W. Seager, C. J. Sewell, R.Q.M.S. A. J. Shipwright, J. Simpson, J. South, A. Stell, J. C. Swift, C. Sykes, — Thornton, J. Toohey, H. A. Wall, P. Wallace, H. Waters, H. Webster, R. J. Welby, J. Whatling, H. Whitcher, A. H. White, A. T. White, G. W. Willats, A. Wootton, T. Wright, J. Williams (of Dover).

The occasion was in honour of General Freeth's departure for India, where he is to take up the appointment of D.A.G., and to ensure once more meeting the serving members of the 1st Battalion before they sail for Egypt.

We were agreeably surprised at the presence of five comrades who were enthusiastic enough to travel from Lancashire to be with us. A very stout effort indeed, and we wish all members were endowed with the same spirit.

While we think of it, we should be very glad to know what happened to the party of sinners who arranged to return to Dover on a train that ran on Wednesdays only.

The Dinner was a great success, and the speech-makers in excellent trim, especially Capt. Healy and M. W. Phillips, who were in great form.

The proceedings came to a close at 10 p.m.

The following day, after Church Parade, the remnants assembled at the Depôt until, owing to the licensing laws, they were obliged to disperse. This little party numbered 28, the largest gathering, to date, at the London Depôt.

A. T. WHITE.

Annual General Meeting, 1927.

AS the result of the decision taken earlier this year to separate the Dinner from the General Meeting, the latter was held at the Britannia, Walham Green, on 4th November. The following members were present :—Capts. H. A. Newson and J. C. Latter, M.C. ; Lieut. H. Latham, M.C. (representing the Officers of the 1st Battalion), C.S.M. T. Cusack (representing the Warrant Officers and Serjeants of the 1st Battalion), Lce.-Cpl. P. Oliver (representing the rank and file of the 1st Battalion), Messrs. A. Richards, V.C., M. W. Phillips, A. T. White, C. Creegan, W. Balme, J. Neal, A. T. Sanders and Fus. F. Hopkins. In the absence of the Chairman of the Southern Section, Mr. F. Marks, Capt. Latter was elected to the chair.

The Honorary Secretary (Mr. A. T. White) gave his report on the year's work, and said that, though it was not large, the Southern Section was an active body, and they hoped in the future to have better facilities afforded them so that it would be an asset as well as a great credit to the Regiment. To help in this matter, they would like everyone, here and abroad, serving and civilian, to advertise " The Britannia," Walham Green, so that in future the " London Depôt " would be as well known to all Lancashire Fusiliers as the Bury Depôt itself. There was still room in the Visitors' Book for more signatures.

Mr. Phillips then moved the following resolution :—

" As the Southern Section of the O.C.A. has, in the last few years increased in vitality and has a fixed centre in London, it is considered that it could do more towards promoting the objects of the whole Association if it had a more definite status, on the following lines :—

" (1) The Northern and Southern Sections should each have their own Committee and Officers, the General Secretary being a separate individual, working under a separate General Committee, who will co-ordinate the work of the two Honorary Secretaries of the Sections and represent the Association as a whole.

" (2) Normally a member should belong to the Section whose area covers the place at which he lives or is stationed at the time that his subscription is paid, the limits of the areas being a matter for discussion with the Northern Section. But it should be permissible for a member to elect to belong to either Section, regard less of his residence or station.

" (3) Each member should pay his annual 2/6 subscription to the Hon. Secretary of his Section. Of this, 6d. should be sent by the latter to the General

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Secretary for the general expenses of the O.C.A., the balance being retained by the Section and used to promote re-unions and other objects of the Association."

An amendment to delete paragraph (3) was moved by C.S.M. T. Cusack, on behalf of the Warrant Officers and Serjeants of the 1st Battalion, but on being put to the vote was lost by 11 votes to 1. The resolution was then carried.

Captain J. C. Latter, M.C., then moved the following resolution :—

"It is considered that the common objects of both the Compassionate Fund and the O.C.A.—*i.e.*, to help members of the Regiment, past and present, when they need it—could be materially advanced if co-operation were effected on the following lines :—

"(1) Both bodies would remain independent and in as complete control of their own affairs and finances as they are now.

"(2) But a Joint Committee should be appointed, representing the two bodies, to co-ordinate the efforts made to help members, so that in a suitable case where a member made an appeal to either body, it could be decided whether a recommendation be made to the Fund that it make a grant or whether employment could be found for him instead through the General Secretary of the O.C.A.

"(3) The Secretary of the Compassionate Fund and the General Secretary of the O.C.A. should be the same person. One of his duties should be to endeavour to find employment for members on leaving the Colours and afterwards, and to build up a list of employers (with the help of the Committees of the two Sections and other members) who would be likely and willing to give jobs to suitable men.

"(4) The Joint Committee would have no control over the funds or affairs of either body, its functions being those of co-ordination and advice, unless otherwise decided by the body concerned."

He emphasized that the resolution advocated co-operation, and not amalgamation, between the O.C.A. and the Compassionate Fund, and that both bodies would remain masters of their own destinies, while there would be unity in the efforts made to help members of the Regiment. Mr. Phillips opposed the resolution on the grounds that it was premature, and that, owing to its constitution, the Committee of the Compassionate Fund was very unlikely to accept it. He thought it was better to establish a proper organisation for the O.C.A. and its two Sections before attempting anything further. After a full discussion, the resolution was carried by 12 votes to 1.

The Hon. Secretary read the Balance Sheet of the Dinner held on 1st October, 1927, showing a balance in hand of 3/6. It was decided that the arrangements for the next Dinner should be left to the Committee, with the proviso that if the numbers warranted it the function should again take place at the Albert Restaurant, Victoria Street. It was also decided that, in any event, the date should be Cup Final Day as usual.

It was unanimously agreed that the experiment of holding a separate general meeting, whose date is announced at the Dinner, and of circulating copies of the agenda to those who announced their intention of coming, had been a success in that it gave members an opportunity of thinking about and discussing the agenda before the meeting ; and it was decided to continue the arrangement.

The following were elected as the Committee for the next year :—Mr. Marks, Capt. J. C. Latter, M.C., Messrs. A. Richards, V.C., M. W. Phillips, A. T. White, W. Balme and C. Creegan. Mr. White was unanimously and with acclamation re-elected Honorary Secretary, in spite of his protests. The meeting suggested to the representatives of the 1st Battalion that a Committee representing all ranks should be formed in the 1st Battalion to deal with all questions connected with the O.C.A. in the Battalion, and that one member of this Committee should be responsible for liaison with the Committee of the Southern Section. Mr. Latham undertook to convey the suggestion to the proper quarters.

The business closed with a unanimous vote of thanks to Mrs. Bloxham, the proprietress of "The Britannia," for the loan of the room in which the meeting was held, and for the facilities which she and her staff had always given to the O.C.A.

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A NIGHT HOP.

Now, my pals, I'll tell you of the happy times we've spent,
Whilst chasing skeleton enemy throughout the East of Kent,
Led by good old Dickie, and numerous others more
With sticky shirts, holey socks, and blistered feet so sore !

It began one dusky evening, the moon was out of sight,
When R.S.M. Maguire said, " We are going out to fight,
So shoulder your packs, the lot of you, and let it quiet be,
For lights or noise of any sort will be rewarded with C.B."

Then o'er the hills they marched us, an outpost spot to take,
Through hedge and dyke and dewy grass, in our Serjeant's wake ;
At last they brought us to a halt, midway in ploughed-up field.
" Sit down, my men," the Serjeant cried, " and let your lips be sealed."

There we lay, in mud and slime, for nearly an hour or more,
When once again our Serjeant's voice said, " Section No. 4 !
Four hundred yards, a quarter right, you'll see an old church spire ;
Await from me the order, men, then ten rounds rapid fire."

And there we lay still firing blank, our limbs were stiff and stark ;
When, like a mirage, a ruddy glow appeared in the dark,
Growing brighter every minute, so it appeared to me.
We stopped our battle and gave a roar, for the cooker it must be !

Then down the line a message came, through the signallers' wire :
" Proceed at once to ref. R1033—a haystack is on fire ! "
My hat ! I nearly had a fit, to think I'd backed a loser !
I'd give my pack and rifle, too, to enter a nice warm boozer.

A. NUT.

AN OPEN LETTER TO "C" CO. BY R. R. W.

(Major R. R. Willis, V.C.)

No. V.

WE sailed to Imbros, where there is a splendid harbour, which was filled with transports, battleships, and so on. Here we waited many days, practising landings and occasional manœuvres. We were getting perhaps a little stale, and I think everyone was relieved when " the day " was finally announced. We were to attack and seize the Dardanelles Peninsula, landing from various men-of-war.

The Navy, of course selected re-entrants—*i.e.* bays—for landing places. This is entirely contrary to Army ideas, for salients are always attacked in preference. " C " Co. was allotted an objective on the left of W Beach. The only landmark was a tree which could be seen in the distance.

The whole force moved on the evening of the 24th April, 1915, to the Island of Tenedos, about seven miles south of the Peninsula, where they were transferred to the men-of-war. " C " Co. found themselves on board the *Euryalus*, a cruiser. The men were well looked after and we all stowed away for a rest. All night the ships turned and feinted along the coast till dawn showed us the land lying cold and grim about three miles away. After a breakfast, the last for many of us, we crowded into the boats, 40 to a boat. Six boats formed a tow, drawn by the various launches. Then the signal was given and a bombardment was opened by the whole Fleet. The noise was terrific, and it looked as if nothing could survive on land. At last we started, the boats heeling over dangerously as it seemed, and away we went for the shore. " C " Co. had little black and yellow flags to show their position, and no orders were necessary, as the tree was the objective for the centre platoon, and everything was cut and dried for the remainder. On reaching about 200 yards from W beach, the order was given to " slip," when the boats were cast off and the sailor crew began to row.

The bombardment was over and the trouble began. The Turks came out of their dugouts and opened accurate fire on the

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crews—in no time they had several boats helpless without rowers. Overboard was the order and into some five feet of water we went, some men being nearly submerged. Casualties were many, and at last we reached the beach, only to find the barbed wire intact. Sharpshooters from above, with machine guns well posted on the flanks, caused many casualties. Alas! the sand, acting with the sea-water, made it impossible to open the bolts, and it was only by main force that we got a rifle loaded. A lucky first shot killed the dangerous sharpshooter above us; he had fired about 200 rounds when we visited him! Then "C" Co. advanced according to plan, after wasting much time in trying to get the long line of men up from the wire. No one realised that they were all killed—Grimshaw (V.C.) corrected a man who signalled "enemy in sight" when told to signal "no enemy in sight," and O'Neill and the rest of the Co. got up over the crest. Eventually, after much firing and many casualties, we found the remainder of the Co. in position as originally ordered. Sjt. Stubbs (V.C.) was killed as he got his platoon into position on the objective tree. Lieut. Seckham, M.C., was on the right with his platoon, while Lieut. Needham, M.C., was on the left, where he was temporarily taken prisoner, till "D" Co. turned the tables. The reserve platoon had only a few left and their Officer, Lieut. Keenlyside, was wounded early on. About this time O'Neill and I reported the situation to H.Q. As we were going, we passed a man of the Co. who was badly wounded. He held up his hand and we went over to him. "Can I have permission, Sir, to use my water bottle?" O'Neill gave him water, and when we came back the poor lad was dead. It was a fine example of the 1st Battalion spirit, which caused others to look on our men as no ordinary mortals.

That night was a night of wild firing on both sides, but our return of ammunition expended after dark was only 4 rounds. Patrols reported that the enemy had given way, and we dug in about 500 feet from the beach.

We were attacked by mistake by our friends the 2nd Royal Fusiliers, who were on our left, during the day, and luckily the signalling flag carried by our observer came in useful to prevent casualties. It was not till three days later that we did very much. On 28th April, we started a big attack on the high ground called Achi Baba, our objective being Krithia. "C" Co. was in reserve to start with, but we very soon occupied the position of Uriah the Hittite. "C" Co. with details of various units got as far as Krithia that evening. It was a bad day and a little more resolution would

Photo] [*Cpl. McMahon.*

OUR HEAD GARDENER.
Fus. A. Jones.

have given us Krithia, which was *never again* taken. The Turks gave way on this flank but advanced on our right. Schofield was wounded on this day, with many others, and several amusing incidents occurred, of which I will relate one only. As I was returning from Div. H.Q., whither I had gone to report the situation, about midnight

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I met a young soldier, not of ours, wandering about moaning to himself, " Oh ! I must find a corpse, I must find a corpse ! " The lad had discarded his pack, as many did on that day, and he was seeking a spare great coat. It *was* very cold and wet !

Before this attack, which was the last of the old " field-day " attacks, the Battalion was re-organised into two companies. The casualties had indeed been heavy, far beyond the " efficiency limit " laid down in previous wars (35 %). Our old Col.-Sjt., Clarke, who had received a commission, was killed on the beach. He was lying next to me and was hit about 14 times, by machine-gun fire I suppose, while I was not touched—such is the fortune of war.

A few days after our attack, the Turks decided on a grand counter attack. We had " dug in " on an irregular line across the Peninsula, the trenches giving " cover standing," with little protection against shell fire. The Officers' " dug-outs " were slight depressions about 2 feet deep in rear of the centre of the Co. trench.

One night, about ten o'clock (3rd May), the Officer on watch (2nd-Lieut. Dunn, now D.S.O., M.C.) ran back to say that the Turks were advancing " in thousands." The exact number was 20,000.

Our orders as regards firing were very strict, no one was to fire more than 5 rounds in one burst, and no fire was ever to be opened without orders. No random messages were ever allowed to be passed down the Co. We could hear the Turks shouting and a tremendous burst of fire was going on on our flanks, but we decided to reserve our fire till the last moment. Sjt. Adams, in charge of one machine gun, was in our sector and he had similar orders. The effect on the Turks was remarkable ; we fired one belt from the machine gun and five rounds (I think) with rifles, during the night. The silence was too much for the Turks' nerves, and they never came on in our sector, although they broke through in other sectors for a time.

As it grew light we could see the enemy in a nullah about 100 yards away and a sharp-shooting contest ensued. The Turks are excellent shots and well experienced fighters and they shot many of our men *from a flank*, as they were taking aim to their front.

At last I detected signs of wavering among them, and armed with a paper of Turkish phrases, starting with " Tesleem olunuz," or " Do you wish to surrender," a megaphone, and a cane which was looked on as a company mascot, I clambered out and persuaded both sides to cease fire, when about 100 or so Turks, with one or two officers, came out and surrendered. They were sent back under the Sjt.-Drummer and were eventually taken over by the Inniskilling Fusiliers, who were in reserve. Thereby hangs another story.

We took part in several more attacks, one in support of the Australians. The value of lying absolutely flat was much in evidence on this occasion, but the war was now settling down into trench warfare.

Fourth of June was my last day with the Co., when we made a big effort in a general attack. The Turkish and German gunners were now in the ascendant and this attack practically finished off the old Battalion as it had been on 25th April. Many excellent officers and men were killed in a hopeless attempt to reach the enemy's wire, and the evening found us in our much battered trenches, less the best of the remnant of our gallant brothers-in-arms.

The next day ended my sixteen years' connections with " C " Co., whom I did not see again till 1916, when we met in France on the duckboards of the Somme.

" No echo of battle disturbs their deep slumber,
No volley was fired o'er their poor, hasty grave ;
But how proud we must feel to be of that number
Who by friend and by foe were accounted " The Brave " !

R. R. W.

A correspondent signing himself " Chiliarch," in *The Times* of 26th April, 1926, wrote calling attention to the Memorial in Gallipoli, adding : " In this connection it may interest readers to know that the landing on 25th April, 1915, was opposed by the 20th Turkish Regiment (three battalions), so that on one beach (W.) the XX Regiment (Lancashire Fusiliers) met their opposite number. As the XX were awarded no fewer than six V.C.'s as a result of the day's fighting, it may be said that the rivals made a real family quarrel of it."

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NEW TALES OF THE OLD ARMY.

(By "Con.")

No. I.—THE COW BOYS.

WE were on "Night Operations" during Annual Manœuvres. It was a fine night, but without a moon. The Downs on either side of the halted Battalion lay silent and ghostlike in the half-light of the stars. Conversation was being carried on in whispers.

Glancing idly across the Downs to the right, my attention was suddenly held by the peculiar shape of an inanimate object about fifty yards away. "Strange!" I thought. "Surely that isn't a cow lying down asleep?" Never having seen such a thing before, and filled with curiosity, I felt impelled to stroll across to investigate the strange phenomenon.

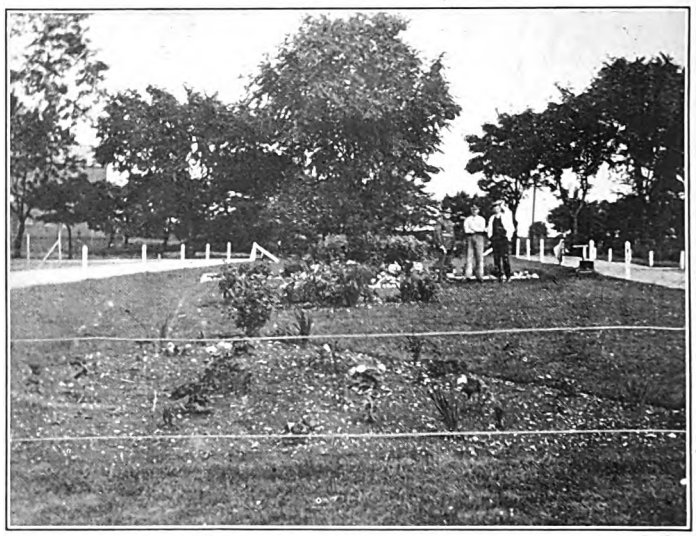
Quietly and cautiously I approached the unconscious animal. I got to within a yard of it and peered down to find myself looking into a pair of very wide-awake eyes glaring back into mine.

I was so startled that all power of movement and thought seemed at that instant to leave me. I could do nothing but foolishly stand there looking down into those eyes. They fascinated me—I felt as the rabbit must feel under the gaze of a snake. Beads of perspiration dropped from my brow. I could feel my knees knocking. I think it was the rifle slipping from my nerveless hand on to my toe which broke the awful spell. Hastily recovering my wits and the rifle, I fell back and ran, rather than walked, back to my comrades. That which I had gazed upon was—the ADJUTANT, who, wearing some kind of mackintosh cape and reclining in a half-sitting, half-lying posture, had in the dim light presented the appearance of that which I had mistaken him for.

Rejoining the ranks, I was met by the enquiry, "What is it, Con?" Viewed from where we stood, the illusion was perfect. "A cow—asleep," I replied, my voice trembling with er—agitation. Luckily the questioners could not see my face. "Go carefully when you get near it," I cautioned.

I noticed that they too came back quicker than they went—so did the subsequent investigating patrols.

The whole Battalion was by this time becoming interested—no wonder, as they saw constant little processions going backwards and forwards. I knew it could not last. When a dozen men went across in one contingent it was enough to disturb anything or anyone. Anyway, it was reported later that as this party approached him, the Adjutant got up angrily, muttering, "What the Devil's the matter with the men?" The answer might well have been, "A cow—asleep!"



Photo] [*Cpl. McMahon.*

CONNAUGHT BARRACKS.—A VIEW OF THE GARDENS.

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MY TIME DURING THE WAR.

By Brig.-Gen. E. C. Tidswell, C.B., D.S.O.

I WAS Commanding at Jubbulpore, Central Provinces, India, when I was appointed to command the 34th Indian Brigade, to be made up for service in Mesopotamia.

Whilst I was at Jubb., the Indian Army Reservists were called out, and many came there. They were a most extraordinary collection, some of them were very old men who tottered along with two sticks, and when I inspected them some of them were even sitting down in the ranks. It must have been a long time since they left their Regiments, and probably the system has now been changed.

I was ordered to proceed to Basra and meet the Battalions appointed to the Brigade as they arrived there.

These gradually arrived, but as one Battalion had been delayed owing to an outbreak of measles, the 35th Indian Brigade was complete before the 34th.

This made a great difference, as one Brigade was badly wanted up the Tigris, and it was to have been mine.

As it turned out, the 35th Brigade was very badly cut up and its commander, my old friend Rice, died of cholera.

My Brigade was to go up the Euphrates, to prevent the Turks making a flanking movement and cutting the Tigris Force off from its base at Basra.

I remained at Basra about a fortnight, living over the entrance of the old Turkish Barracks.

The Turkish soldiers had lived on the ground floor which ran round a square, open to the streets outside, except for iron bars.

On both sides of the inside there was a long wooden guard bed on a slope and enough room to move between the ends of the bed, which were on the mud floor.

Basra in those days was almost in its original form. We disembarked into native boats and a few barges in the middle of the river, and the horses and mules were slung over into the same, not without some casualties.

I rode over to Kurna—the so-called Garden of Eden—at the junction of the Euphrates and Tigris, and waited there for transport up the Euphrates.

Whatever this so-called Garden of Eden was in the old days, it is now a pestilential swamp, buzzing with mosquitos and flies. Not even seeing a tree under which Arab legend said that Joseph had rested with the Virgin Mary, could make up for the drawbacks.

I finally got off in a small steamer, towing a barge-load of horses on each side. Then flocks of wild ducks were seen as we crossed through the Hammar Marshes, and finally we came to Hakika. There had been an old Turkish Bund across that branch of the Euphrates, but it had been blown up, and a strong current was running there. We used to put as many men on the tow rope as could find room on it, and then it was hard work to get the boat up.

At Hakika there were big fish to be seen jumping out of the water, and I sent for my fishing rods and tackle.

Some time afterwards I had the opportunity of weighing and measuring one of these fish. It had been partially poisoned by an Arab throwing some poisonous vegetation into the river, and then when the fish rose to the surface he speared it. The fish, however, broke away, but was found floating dead at Hakika, where I had just arrived on inspection. The fish weighed 15 stone (210 pounds) and was roughly 7 foot long. It was what the men called a Euphrates salmon, but its real name is *Barbellus Schleickii*. We sent the skin to the Bombay Natural History Museum, but on enquiring afterwards, it was found that the skin had arrived in a bad condition and could not be set up.

Whilst I was at Hakika, a Ghurkha Regiment arrived and pitched its Quarter-Guard tent fairly close to my latrine. To my horror whenever I had occasion to go there, the Guard turned out and presented arms, and to add to the beauty of the whole proceedings, did the same again as I came out. No objections on my part could stop this. The native soldier had been drilled to turn out the Guard to a General Officer, and nothing was going to stop him.

We finally arrived at Nasiriyeh, which was quite a well-built native town with a large Turkish barracks and a small hospital, and here we gradually collected a Division under General Gorringe.

I occupied my spare time in fishing, and

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caught two Euphrates salmon—one 34 lbs. and the other 35 lbs. They do not give much play, and if it was not for the strong current and their own weight there would be no difficulty in landing them.

We made a strong reconnaissance up the Shat-el-Hai, but having camped, the rain came on and we could not get away for nearly a month. The ground was so slippery one could scarcely walk, and horses were quite helpless. We were camped on the side of an endless sheet of water, on which were flamingoes and pelicans and flocks of duck. Very pretty to watch, but the water got higher and higher, and things looked bad. To show how cold it was, some of the native followers died of cold and exhaustion.

Whilst we were at this camp the Arab women used to come in daily with brushwood to sell, and seemed quite friendly.

However, when we did commence to move back, thousands of Arabs followed up, attacking all the way to Nasiriyeh.

I was looking through my glasses at an extended line of an Indian Regiment retiring, when I saw three Arabs walk out of a hut the line was passing, jump on to the backs of men, cut their throats from behind and walk back with the men's rifles into their huts.

The Indians on either side of the murdered men, keeping their dressing and taking no notice of it.

However, I turned a couple of mountain guns on to the huts and possibly revenged them.

From Nasiriyeh my Brigade was sent to Khamisiyeh, to watch the country between that place and Basra, as a railway line was to be laid between the two places. We camped on the edge of the desert and close to the water, and all seemed well.

We saw in a few days that the water seemed to be withdrawing, so we decided to sink wells. We did so, but when we got the water it was always brackish. This was at least 110 miles from the sea.

One day a man was told to go down and bring up a bucket of water, but in a few minutes he returned and reported the well full of flies. We found it was a habit of the flies to get any shelter they could from the wind. When I first got to Khamisiyeh I noticed a black cloud in the distance which I took to be smoke. On making enquiries as to what could be the cause of the smoke, someone said it was only flies, and that they would be on us in about half an hour.

Unfortunately only too true !

To get over the water difficulty, we dug two canals—one for drinking water, and the other for animals—communicating from the camp to the permanent lake. The one for drinking water was made deep enough for native dug-out boats to come in by.

Each boat was made with a bitumen watertight compartment, so that it could be filled with water pumped in, and a man stood at the stern to pole the boat.

On arriving at the head of the canal the water was pumped into a large waterproof canvas sheet, placed high enough to run into a similar sheet on a lower level. The latter served as a settling tank ; a third sheet placed lower down had chlorine poured in to kill all microbes. From the last sheet the water was pumped into open iron work transport carts fitted with waterproof sheets, and thus distributed to Units.

This cumbersome system worked quite well. The animal canal finished at a star-shaped pool near the camp. Each ray of the star had a trough into which water was bailed, at which all the animals watered.

Whilst at Khamisiyeh I had a Ford car, so that I could get to Nasiriyeh and visit outlying posts.

I used to come across sandgrouse and get some for the pot. At first they were so tame that they would not get off the ground when the car stopped, and the horn had to be sounded before they would get up and give a shot. Later on they were difficult to get near enough, and finally collected into huge flocks, that one could see in the air miles away. One Indian cavalry officer rode up to near where one big flock was resting, and when they got up, galloped as hard as he could and fired two barrels into the brown.

He picked up 22 birds.

The Ford was a wonderful car for the Desert, and never let me down. Only once did anything happen, and then a hind wheel came off about 200 yards from the end of my journey across the Desert to Nasiriyeh.

Once I chased a jackal with the car. I could catch him up, but on getting quite close he would jink at right angles and gain

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many yards. Finally he got away in broken ground.

"Ur of the Chaldees," which one often reads of in the papers now as being excavated, was quite close to me, and one picked up bits of broken marble and many bricks marked with Nebuchadnezzar's name on them. Later on this was forbidden. Once I saw a beautiful horned owl sitting in a hole in the base of the temple at Ur; otherwise there was little to see except two great mounds of sand.

I lived in an Arab-made hut of reeds tied together, which let in all the sand, and on a bad day the only thing was to tie a wet towel over one's head and wait for the time to pass. We had no ice or soda water, and only tinned rations, but we all remained fairly fit, except that we got sores that would not heal, and I bear the marks of them still to this day.

In about eight months my Brigade returned to Nasiriyeh, which was now a changed place, the railway occupying my original camping ground. As the hot weather advanced, the Euphrates began to rise, owing to the snow melting at its source near Mount Ararat.

Then commenced the great work of building bunds to keep the river in its channel. It was not nice living below the volume of this mighty river, only protected by an earthen parapet. It had to be patrolled day and night, and as soon as a leakage appeared men and sandbags were rushed to the spot to repair it. The river finally burst its bank above the camp, and as far as one could see the country was covered with water; the camp being surrounded by a bund was saved.

After the arrival of the railway, stores could be got up, and we soon had soda water and ice factories, and the best electric lighting I have seen anywhere.

People in India were very good in sending things for the men in Mespot., as soon as they could be got up, and they sent a large number of fishing rods and tackle. The banks of the Euphrates soon became lined with numerous fishermen, some of whom were quite successful. Among other things, they sent a small sailing boat from the Karachi Sailing Club. This was cutter rigged, and it was about the only thing that the Arabs were seen to express astonishment over. They were accustomed to their own boats, which could only sail before the wind. But the cutter could go very close to the wind, and that they appreciated. Motor cars, aeroplanes and trains, which they had never seen before, left them quite cold.

One day there was a very strong breeze blowing, and I wanted to test the boat. She had a centre board, and I felt sure could stand up to anything. I went out, and before getting far out a very strong gust came and the sheet was eased out. Then I found the sheet stuck and the boat slowly went over and lay with her sail flat in the water. As she went over, I climbed over the other side and stood on the keel, only wetting my feet. Immediately this was seen, my launch and another rushed out to save me. The other launch was much faster and reached me first, but could not stop and dashed on. My launch reached me alright, but the driver, who thought I was going to be drowned, was so excited that he hauled me on to the launch in a most painful way and could not be persuaded to leave go of me.

The boat was towed in, and it soon stood upright, and when the water was bailed out it was none the worse. Then it appeared that someone had been repairing the sheet and had rove it too thick to run through the block. Hence the disaster.

After Baghdad was taken, the Division went away and I was left with a mixed mass of 17,000 ration strength.

I now moved into the old Divisional Headquarters, which were in the old Turkish Hospital on the banks of the river, and very glad to be in a building again.

I had the Divisional motor launch, and was able to get up the river and organise some sandgrouse shoots. We got to know where the birds came in to drink; guns would be posted along the bank, and we used to get between one and two hundred a time and got very popular with the different messes.

Another sort of fish became very plentiful. Something like an eel, and on a small trout rod, they were quite good fun. I used to fill a couple of sacks with them and give them to the Indians. They were very good to eat, but the men of the West Kents turned up their noses at them.

At last we were allowed to proceed as high up the river as gunboats could go. So

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we went up to Samawa, the next biggest place up.

We were to make a ceremonial entry, and I had to go through the town.

Going through the covered-in bazaar, it was interesting to see the bullet holes through the roofs.

I thought our occupation was exceedingly popular, as there was so much salaaming and hand clapping, but on suddenly turning a corner I found how the trick was done. Preceding me went some Arab policemen, who beat the populace till they made enough welcome noise. We made an entrenched camp there, and went up till marshes began again at the so-called Sea of Nejf.

Here were most wonderful quantities of wild geese, sitting in rows in long lines. The Commander of the gunboat turned his big gun on them, and when they got up opened machine gun fire on them; then he let the crew loose on land to pick them up.

They had a fine race for the birds, but the bag was not equal to the outlay.

Shortly after this, leave to India for a month was opened, and I went to Ootacamund, picking up my car at Bangalore and motoring up through Mysore. We stopped at Seringapatam and went over the old fort, which is wonderfully strong and well preserved. It speaks well for the tough old British soldiers of those days, who took it by assault. After a quickly spent short time, we motored all the way back to Bombay, only putting the car on a train to get it over a river in flood, which had no bridge. In Bombay there was such a demand for cars, that straight off the journey, with all the mud on it, they gave me for my car what it originally cost me in England, plus carriage to India.

On returning to Mespot., I found that I had been appointed to command the 56th Indian Infantry Brigade at Hillah, on the Upper Euphrates, a few miles from the ruins of Babylon. The town of Hillah was largely built of old bricks from Babylon, and all round were traces of old canals. When going first to Hillah I went up the Tigris to within a few miles of Baghdad, where my old Vauxhall and Ford met me, put the baggage on one, and went gaily off.

We came to a place before long where the Desert was soft and slimy, and the cars stuck. After a bit we got the Ford out, but the Vauxhall had to remain till the place dried up.

A few miles above Hillah was the Hindiyah barrage across the Euphrates, built by an Englishman: this controlled the water running through the branch by Hillah, and it had to be protected and have a fortified camp by it.

It was very interesting to see the big fish collecting below the sluices, waiting to get higher up. They were netted by the Arabs, who had always paid the Turks for the right to do so, and one would frequently meet a string of donkeys going into Hillah, each carrying two fish, one strapped on either side. But they were very small donkeys and big fish. This time there was no fear of our camp being flooded, as the amount of water could be controlled. My Brigade was split up and there were three places held on the main branch of the Euphrates. One was Kufa, the river port for the holy city of Nejf, of which the golden dome of its mosque could be seen shining in the sun from a long distance. At Kufa was a small mosque which Arab legends say is on the spot where Jonah was ejected by the whale. Near Kufa was the mosque of Ali, one of the descendants of Mahomet. Nejf is a walled town with a most peculiar system of underground rooms to keep out the heat. Some of these were five stories below the ground, which made it very hard to catch some bad characters, which afterwards we had to do.

The whole of the surroundings of Nejf is one huge burial ground, the dead being brought from all parts of the world.

The nearer one is buried to the mosque, the higher the fees to the priest. The Arabs have a nasty custom of slaughtering a sheep at the doorway of a house when you enter it and they want to do you honour, so that you step over the just killed body.

No Europeans had ever been allowed into Nejf, but after the inhabitants killed one of our political Officers, we had a detachment inside. Near Nejf, on the Desert, there was a hideous lizard about 2 feet long, black and yellow bands on it, which lived in holes. We ran over a few in the car, but they soon learnt to scuttle off. A little further up the Euphrates was a little place called Kifl, where there was a Jewish settlement and the burying-place of Hosea, which was quite

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well kept up. This was close to the Mosque, and they all seemed to live quite happily together.

Kerbela was another holy city higher up the Euphrates: this also used to be closed to Europeans. This had one of the prettiest mosques, two very slender minarets and the dome between. In going through the covered bazaar at Kerbela, among all the quaint objects for sale was an up-to-date dentist's advertisement of an outside show case of artificial teeth.

Babylon had had one of its big mounds well excavated by a German before the war, and there was a big brick-built edifice excavated, of the time of Nebuchadnezzar, on the walls of which were traces of coloured enamel representing fabulous beasts. The German managed to get away all his big cases of antiques found whilst digging, before our advance.

Babylon being under my charge, I was always being pestered by people wanting to see it, and among others sent down by H.Q. was the Russian General Baratoff and his staff. He had escaped from Persia, when his army turned Bolshevik. He wore his fur hat when he went with me to Babylon, and evidently found it very hot, as he was always dipping his hand over the side of the launch, taking off his hat, and cooling his shaved head.

It was rather funny at dinner, for which with difficulty I had got a bottle of champagne for him. I could not prevail on him at first to touch it, and he stuck to his lime and soda. At last I got him to take a glass, when he immediately asked for sugar, put it in his glass and stirred it well. I had quite forgotten that though they like champagne, they like it very sweet. He evidently knew what to expect.

Next morning at breakfast I was offering his Chief of the Staff some honey, instead of putting it on his plate he put it in his teacup and stirred it up.

After a year at Hillah I got leave again. This time if one went to Ceylon, one could get six weeks. I shall never forget my drive across the Desert to Baghdad. There was a sand storm blowing, and the heat was terrific. I got into a train at Baghdad for Kut, where I got a post boat to Amara and train again to Basra.

At Amara it was late at night, but I waited for the train to start before sleeping. At last it started, and I slept. On waking up, the train was not moving, and on looking out found we had gone about 100 yards from our starting-place and then broken down. Each time I passed through, Basra was getting bigger and busier. Now ocean-going ships, berthed alongside quays, on which trains were ready to be loaded up. Concrete roads, electric light, an hotel specially built, and a church, all done by my old friend General Macmunn, who had been at Poona at the same time as the 2nd Battalion, about 1890.

We found Ceylon most attractive and the people most hospitable. Clubs thrown open to one, and everything done to make one comfortable during one's short stay.

We went up to Nuwara Eliya, and got some trout fishing there. We motored over to Trincomali, where there is a fine natural harbour and naval buildings still in good repair, but all deserted.

We travelled about Ceylon, and liked it very much—much more so than India.

In going back to Mespot., the sea in the Persian Gulf was wonderfully phosphorescent—I had never seen it so bright, and during the day large masses were floating about of what I was told was fish spawn. The boats used to take deep sea soundings every hour without stopping and bring up a sample of the bottom.

On entering the river to Basra, at once one got hot air, so I went into my cabin, shut everything and tried to keep cool for a bit longer.

On returning I found my Brigade was to go up the Tigris above Baghdad. This was interesting, and we got as far as the Jebel Hamrin on the way to Mosul.

(To be continued.)

A FEW NOTES ON THE ORIGIN AND USES OF GUNPOWDER.

WE are all no doubt familiar with the old rhyme of childhood's days: "Please to remember the fifth of November, Gunpowder Treason and Plot." How many of us have ever seriously considered that those mixtures which furnish

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us with the Roman candles and squibs with which we celebrate the discomfiture of the wily Guido Fawkes really date back to pre-Deluge days?

Hardly a modern youngster who has not heard or read the lines,

"At Flores in the Azores Sir Richard Grenville lay. . . ."

But few indeed have ever connected those islands, the scene of one of the greatest achievements by our sailors, with that great lost Continent, where all human knowledge may be said to have had its inception—the lost land of Atlantis.

This ancient centre of a civilisation described by Plato some four hundred years before Christ furnished in the history of its kings the matter for the Mythology of Ancient Greece, and in the tale of its destruction the Legend of the Deluge, a story found in practical similarity amongst all the nations of the world.

In the most remote ages some nation must, it is reasonable to suppose, have "invented" gunpowder, and it is perhaps not too exacting to our imagination to surmise that the "invention" emanated from the central nation of the pre-Deluge world.

The Bible furnishes us with a description of a rebellion which may have been well quelled by the agency of gunpowder.

When Korah, Dathan and Abiram rose against the authority of Moses, we read that the great leader first of all separated his own adherents from those of the rebels, whereupon "the ground clave asunder" and "the earth opened her mouth and swallowed them up," with all their goods and their houses.

Coincidently there came a fire "from the Lord," and consumed two hundred and fifty men who offered incense.

This would appear to be the first really authentic land mine.

Again, when the great Hebrew leader, Gideon, captured the camp of the Midianites, he achieved the feat, according to the Biblical account, with "the roar of trumpets, the crashes of the breaking of countless pitchers, and the flashing of innumerable lanterns."

The Israelites themselves took no part in the affair, as they merely assumed the role of spectators, "each man in his place," in the camp. All the Midianitish host turned and fled, every man's sword being set against his fellow.

Surely we trace the use of some explosive agent here? or how in actual fact could the combination of trumpets, pitchers and lamp flashes set an entire army in a state of panic?

No miraculous intervention on the part of Jehovah is claimed, so it is reasonable to suppose that this upheaval was the direct result of human agency. Gideon, as we well know, was a most up-to-date and enterprising soldier.

Gunpowder as a defensive agency is encountered in the time of Alexander the Great, who felt its power when attacking one of the cities of India. This city was alleged to be the favourite of the gods, as "thunder and lightning" came from its walls to resist the attacks of his forces.

It was from India, moreover, that in about A.D. 80 the Chinese obtained their knowledge of gunpowder. This in itself is not surprising, as nitre is found freely mixed with the soil of the plains of both China and India. Mixed with the wood ashes of the fires of the hunters when cooking their kill, it is not a far step to the discovery of the other ingredients necessary for explosive effect.

To change the scene to Europe, we find gunpowder once more in use, this time by a famous general of a race closely allied to the Hebrews.

Hannibal, as we all know, crossed the Alps, and is alleged to have "softened" the rocks "with fire and vinegar" to expedite his journey.

No application of these agencies could, of course, affect the mass of the Alps to any practical extent.

The Romans, however, who seem to have known nothing of the use of gunpowder, have definitely recorded that Hannibal burned large quantities of wood. This, of course, he did to provide himself with charcoal, while the word rendered by the translator as "vinegar" may easily signify some mixture of nitre and sulphur.

The Consul Flaminius, who was so signally defeated by Hannibal at Lake Trasimene in B.C. 217, was another victim of the Phœnician's skill.

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The battle was fought in a mist, and we read that in the midst of the conflict there was " an earthquake." Accounts differ as to whether this earthquake was entirely local or not. According to one modern historian, the fight was so sharp that the combatants did not notice a severe earthquake which overthrew some of the cities of Italy.

A Roman chronicler, on the other hand, tells that owing to this earthquake the earth reeled under the contending armies, a tremendous crash was heard, and with the accompaniment of a fog, or smoke, the earth broke open, and the rocks fell upon the heads of the *Romans*.

Earthquakes do not usually hurl rocks upwards, and did they do so, would not discriminate between contending armies or individuals. We are led to the conclusion that Hannibal was responsible for the occurrence, and that he laid a trap for the hasty Roman.

Gunpowder as " Greek Fire " has been in use for a very considerable period of history. It was known in Egypt in A.D. 668, and in Constantinople in or about A.D. 670, as it was used in the defence of that city in the seventh and eighth centuries A.D.

In A.D. 690 the Arabs, who had obtained a knowledge of gunpowder from India, used firearms against Mecca ; while firearms were certainly used by the Emperor Leo in A.D. 811. This same ruler made use of war rockets about A.D. 880.

Under the name " Greek fire," gunpowder was used by the Saracens against the Crusaders, though the effects were apparently more moral than physical.

Again, in A.D. 1257 gunpowder is said to have been employed at the Siege of Niebla, in Spain ; while in A.D. 1267, Roger Bacon, who was born about A.D. 1214, refers in definite terms to a mixture well known before his time, which approximates very nearly to the subject matter of his historic cryptogram.

In A.D. 1325, the King of Granada, when besieging Baza, made use of machines which " cast globes of fire with resounding thunders and lightnings," and in A.D. 1326, in a contemporary document, still in existence, we find the Council of Twelve in possession of an authority to appoint persons to the superintending of the manufacture of brass cannon and iron balls for the defence of the Territory of the Republic.

The Scotch Records of A.D. 1375 state that Edward the Third, in his invasion of Scotland in 1327, used cannon ; and in A.D. 1338 gunpowder appears on the list of stores in the Tower of London.

Tradition also has it that cannon were used against the French at Crecy, and the French themselves affirm most definitely that this was the case.

In A.D. 1377, Richard the Second ordered sulphur, charcoal and saltpetre to be sent to the Castle of Brest ; and in A.D. 1414, Henry the Fifth prevented the export of gunpowder from this country without special license.

It was, however, left to Queen Elizabeth to establish a depôt for its manufacture, for we find records of powder mills at Waltham Abbey in A.D. 1561. This is, in fact, the site of the present factory which still exists.

In A.D. 1626, the East India Company set up powder mills at Chilworth, in Surrey, and these works have only very recently been demolished. They were considerably added to during the Great War, and accordingly became an objective for the German Air Service, though no results were ever obtained from their attentions.

Very little change took place for many years in the composition of gunpowder, and it was not till the introduction of smokeless powders that gunpowder in its older form began to take a less prominent place.

The great strides made in the manufacture of explosives have relegated gunpowder to a still smaller place, in Military spheres at any rate, and for most of us I fear it is hardly remembered except when rudely brought to our notice by our younger generation when they have their annual " Hate " on " Guy Fawkes Day."

CIVIL EMPLOYMENT FOR SOLDIERS ON LEAVING THE COLOURS.

WITH the sanction of the Army Council a scheme has been put into operation by the Territorial Force Association of the County of Lancashire for assisting, in co-operation with the Ministry of Labour,

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ex-Regular soldiers to obtain civil employment.

It is essential for the successful working of the scheme that the Secretary of the T.F. Association concerned should be supplied with the names and certain particulars of all soldiers who intend to reside in the County some weeks before leaving the Colours.

Any soldier, whether he has employment awaiting him or not, who intends to reside in Lancashire, or any other county, should therefore inform the O.C. his Company at least eight weeks before he is due for discharge or transfer to the Reserve.

EMPLOYMENT INNOVATION.

By Major F. K. Hardy, D.S.O., A.E. CORPS.

The Army Council has given approval to the formation of a new class at the Army Vocational Training Centre, Hounslow, in order to assist soldiers with long service (*i.e.*, soldiers with 18 years or more service) to obtain positions of trust such as Caretakers, Porters, Messengers, etc., for which occupations their military training renders them suitable.

Such soldiers may apply to join the Army Vocational Training Centre, Hounslow, for the last two months of their service. While there they will be employed on duties and given instruction in subjects likely to be of use to them in the employment they seek. Simultaneously, the Centre's Employment Bureau will take up their cases and endeavour to place each man in a job suitable to his particular qualifications. The men, moreover, will be given every facility during their attachment at Hounslow to attend interviews with prospective employers and will also be immediately available to take up positions as they occur.

In obtaining employment it should be remembered that self-help counts for a lot. The man who keeps his eyes and ears open, looks round for himself and gets his friends to help him, stands a better chance of finding congenial employment than does the man who sits down and waits for others to find it for him.

Senior ranks holding positions of responsibility will find that (at Hounslow) being released from their duties, they can devote their whole energy to solving the problem of their future.

Soldiers who are allotted vacancies are advised to bring with them plain clothes, as whilst some employers like to see applicants for employment in uniform, others prefer to see what they look like in civilian clothes.

It must be remembered that a discharge certificate of service is not available until within a few days of expiration of Colour Service. Before a soldier obtains this he has nothing to prove to employers what his record is. For this reason, W.O.'s, N.C.O.'s and men are advised to bring with them any chits they may have received from Officers under whom they have served, and, if they wish to take up a dual post with their wives, copies of any references the latter may possess.

THE FROGS OF FAN-CHOO.

(By Franklin Newbold.)

PRIVATE JOHN HUNTLEY was what is known in the Army as a "hard case."

There was something of a mystery about him. What he did before enlisting, or why he joined the Army, no one ever knew. According to his papers he was a labourer, but the carefully manicured fingers, cultured speech, and general fastidiousness were certainly not those of a man who earns his living with pick and shovel.

He first broke out at the Depôt, where he went absent for three weeks. He was brought back and punished. When he joined his Battalion he began giving trouble almost at once, and it did not take those in authority long to discover him to be a first-class scrounger.

Men of his type are not loved in the Army. As soon as possible he was drafted overseas, where he found himself one of the Shanghai Defence Force.

Private Huntley did not like China. He determined to leave, and that without asking anyone's permission.

Two months after his arrival in China he was posted as a deserter, and the Battalion was not sorry.

John Huntley had heard of fellows deserting before. They had been either caught or had given themselves up. To desert on active

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service is a very serious offence, but Huntley was a clever man in all things crooked.

By chance he had heard information concerning a certain Chinese dealer in antiques, which, if his plans worked out as he hoped, would gain him sufficient wealth to live very comfortably for the rest of his life. It was a great temptation, and he had decided to risk being shot or imprisoned.

Fan-Choo, the dealer in antiques, was travelling by steamer up the river Yangste. Beneath the berth in his cabin reposed a black leather suitcase, locked and strapped, and never for long out of his sight.

In the next cabin John Huntley sat on the edge of his settee, in white flannels and smoking a cigar of pleasing aroma, every now and then glancing with a self-satisfied smile at a black suitcase, locked and strapped exactly like the one next door.

Presently he got up, pushed the case out of sight and went on deck.

The afternoon was warm. The gentle lap of the water against the ship's side and the steady throb of her single screw were soothing. Huntley strolled towards the stern ; a deck chair, and thought, suited his mood.

He had expected to be alone, but a lady was there before him. At first he felt annoyed ; when she turned at his approach and smiled, he felt it would be pleasant to have company. He chose a chair next to hers.

" Isn't this delightful ? " she remarked, with the free and easy friendliness of shipboard ; then she looked at him more closely. " Haven't I seen you before somewhere?"

Huntley glanced sharply at the questioning grey eyes. " Surely you must be mistaken ! " he answered, returning her steady gaze. " I cannot recollect having had the pleasure of meeting you before to-day."

At that she turned away, but smiled in a manner that plainly said " You are a liar."

Huntley cursed himself for not recognising her before. What was she doing so far away from London ? Things must have got pretty hot for her in the Old Country, or else she had something big in hand. Then he gritted his teeth, and almost swore aloud. Could she, too, have got wind of the green frogs ?

For some time he remained silently gazing over the ship's rail, his not unhandsome face set hard, his fingers drumming on the arm of his chair. He was thinking.

If Nita Grey was after the contents of Fan Choo's suitcase things might prove awkward. Huntley knew her to be one of the biggest international crooks then in business, and she had the reputation of getting away with whatever she went after. He remembered, very distinctly, a night in the West-End of London when he had all but fallen into the hands of the C.I.D. and she had helped him to escape. Their meeting had been very brief, and in the dark, but she had evidently remembered him. For his part, he would have had it otherwise, but perhaps he could use her. He was conceited enough to think he was quite as clever as she was. He decided to make friends, perhaps work together ; afterwards he would find means of getting rid of her.

Huntley had enlisted as the best way of sinking into oblivion for a time. He thought ahead, and quickly, but Nita Grey beat him by hours.

What he was contemplating doing with her, she had already decided to do with him.

She wanted those little green frogs. They were almost priceless. Five there were, made from a composition of dark green stone and melted gold, by a process known only to one man, a high priest in the Temple of the Great Shan Sun, far in the interior of Thibet, and later stolen by a servant of Fan-Choo.

Nita glanced sideway from under her wide hat. " Are you going to Nanking ? " she asked.

Huntley's mind was made up. He smiled pleasantly. " Yes," he answered, drawing luxuriously at his cigar ; " I am on business for a firm of silk merchants."

" Really ? How interesting. Quite a change from your former occupation, isn't it ? "

Huntley laughed. It was no good trying to deceive her.

" Look here, Miss Grey," he said, watching her ; " I can guess why you are here. I am here for the same purpose. Suppose we make a bargain ? "

Miss Grey protruded her foot. Huntley noted its smallness and the expensive satin slipper trimmed with gold. She gazed at it for a while before answering.

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" I'm afraid I don't understand you," she said.

" That's a pity," said Huntley languidly. " Fighting against each other, we should both probably lose what we are after; together we could certainly beat—Fan-Choo."

" Ha! so you are acquainted with Mr. Choo?"

" No, I am not; but I intend to be before he or I leave this boat."

Nita placed her hand upon his arm and spoke earnestly. " Be very careful, my friend, he is a dangerous man."

" All the more reason why we should work together. Come, Miss Grey, let us be friends. The rewards are worth every precaution. As for me," he shrugged his shoulders, " I want enough to get me out of this cursed country. I shall be satisfied with one third."

Again Nita laughed, and it jarred. " How very generous of you," she said, getting to her feet and holding out her hand; " however, it's a bargain. Come over to the rail. We will talk."

For an hour they schemed and plotted. When Huntley at last walked toward his cabin he was evidently very pleased with what had transpired. Nita Grey was not as clever as he had been given to understand. He had told her nothing of his duplicate case which he hoped to exchange for the one in Fan-Choo's possession. All he waited for was an opportunity. It would be easy to deal with Nita.

He was almost at the door of his cabin, when it opened and Fan-Choo stepped on to the deck. Huntley nearly lost his self-possession, but the Chinaman put him at ease.

" I maky one velly big mistake," he apologised blandly. " I tinky house belongee me. I velly much solly."

" That's all right," answered Huntley. " I have no secrets to hide," and passed on into his cabin.

The suitcase was out of sight, and he thanked his stars he had removed it before going on deck. That Chink must be watched.

He wasn't a very cheerful looking chap, Fan-Choo. He was tall, with the fixed immobile features of the Oriental, and every time Huntley saw him after that first meeting he felt there was something sinister about the man. Perhaps it was the way he kept his hands folded in the wide sleeves of his voluminous dress; it was an irritating habit, anyway.

Nita and Huntley saw a good deal of each other during the next day or two. Both were waiting and watching, each trying to deceive the other and neither succeeding.

The evening before they were due to arrive at Nanking, Huntley avoided Miss Grey. Now that the time was approaching for him to act, he was feeling a little less sure of himself.

Lighting a cigar, he climbed on to the boat deck and, as it happened, leaned on the rail immediately above Fan-Choo's porthole.

He had not been there long, when he heard the sound of a gentle splash in the water, followed shortly afterwards by another. Idly curious, he looked over the side, but could see nothing. He was turning away when the yellow fingers of Fan-Choo came through the porthole, dropped a small bundle of paper over the side, and the porthole closed with a dull thump.

Huntley was puzzled. He watched the paper resting gently on the water. As it floated astern the papers became wet and parted. The watcher suddenly felt an icey chill grip his heart, and for a moment turned sick.

Bobbing on the swell, and now almost out of sight, was a lady's shoe—a satin one trimmed with gold.

" Hell!" he said between closed teeth. " the yellow devil is on to our game!"

He moved away. It was lonely up there, and he felt distinctly nervous. Quickly he went to his cabin and locking the door threw himself on to his bunk. But he could not sleep. That floating shoe got on his nerves. He tried to persuade himself that Fan-Choo had saved him some trouble, that Nita Grey had not been clever enough, until he at last fell into a semblance of slumber.

When he awoke it was daylight. Now that the night was past, he gained courage and his old determination returned.

The steamer was nearing her destination. He made a final examination of the duplicate suitcase. There must be no hitch. As soon as the boat touched he would make the change and leave the ship. Once on shore it would be hard for the Chinaman to locate him in time to recover the green frogs. The plan was really very simple.

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As the ship made fast alongside the quay, Huntley, perfectly calm and self-possessed, stood by the gangway as if ready to leave, the black case by his side. A moment before the passengers were about to disembark, he called a steward and handed him a note with sufficient money to ensure speed.

The steward knocked on Fan-Choo's door, went in and came out with the Chinaman, leaving the door open and going off in the direction of the captain's stateroom.

Huntley smiled grimly. Even the wily Chink made mistakes.

No sooner had Fan-Choo gone than Huntley was into his cabin and out again, apparently with the same suitcase he had taken in.

He glanced round quickly. The Chinaman was coming back, but Huntley had no fear now. He allowed the passengers to pass down the gangway, himself waiting till he saw Fan-Choo emerge.

The Chinaman bowed politely as he went by and passed to the shore. Huntley grinned at him. He would have given a lot to see that Chink's face when he found what he was carrying.

Nothing more to wait for, the thief leisurely left the ship, strolled into the nearest hotel, booked a room and locked himself in.

His work was not quite done. It would never do to stay in Nanking. He must get away by rail as soon as possible.

He placed the suitcase on the bed. There was time for a bath and a meal, but first he must remove the green frogs.

The straps were easily removed, but the lock was of peculiar make and it was some time before he managed to break it.

As he worked his thoughts ran in pleasant channels. He knew a dealer in Hongkong who would pay well for the frogs and ask no questions. Then he would book passage to America, get into business of some kind, settle down as a respectable citizen, and perhaps marry an American heiress. There was no limit to what he might do. After all, he deserved his reward. He had brains and had worked hard to gain his ends. Now he would live soft for the rest of his life, or at least only work when he felt like it. He felt there was absolutely nothing now to stand in his way.

He straightened his back. At last the lock was off. He wiped his hand across his forehead. The day was hot and the room stuffy. He bent again over the suitcase, lifting it on to the floor to avoid accidents. With the case on its edge, he pushed back the lock. The lid flew open.

At his feet rolled—not the green frogs from the Temple of Shan Sun, but the head of Nita Grey !

END.

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SERJEANTS' MESS PO-EM.

We are afraid our notes for this edition
Will not be much of a composition,

Photo] [*Cpl. McMahon.*

AT DIBGATE CAMP.

C.Q.M.S. W. Bell. R.Q.M.S. A. J. Shipwright.
Sjt. R. A. Haugh.

For nothing startling has happened to date,
Tho' two of our members have gambled with fate,

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To Collins and Day our congratulations,
And trust there will ne'er be separations ;
Of the joys of life we wish them plenty,
Trusting their pockets will never be empty.

A couple of bachelors are in the run
For the next matrimonial bun ;
The odds are on the musician man,
But the Gunner will go for all he can.

To our comrades departed during this quarter
We wish every success, free from disorder,
And may we in their relief obtain
Bhoys of the same good spirit again.

Congratulations to all promoted,
On behalf of the Mess, were equally quoted.
We trust that they will further rise,
If not in rank, perhaps in size.

R.A.I.

SIGNALS' LETTER.

UNLIKE Clive of old, I put down the pint for the pen and endeavour—endeavour, mark you—to enlighten our comrades of the doings of the followers of Samuel Finley B. Morse.

Since last going to Snargate—er, pardon ! —Fleet Street, numerous alterations have occurred in the section, mainly through the annual turn-over. Unfortunately we have lost many of the old hands, including several of Nos. 1 and 4 Groups sportsmen, thereby strengthening our rivals for the Cups, etc. In the meantime over our mantel-piece is a shield, a constant reminder for the remainder of the Sigs. of what we can do if we try.

But the show must go on, and on 29th September our sadly diminished section was joined by more young blood from the Depôt. We have not yet discovered a "Dixie Dean"—apologies to Fus. Tibbs—although we did have a dark horse.

Our able chief, Mr. Gordon, after leading us skilfully through the trying times and mud of Shorncliffe, has now gone on a brief vacation before proceeding to the land of the Pyramids, where we hope his knowledge of India and the heat will stand us in good stead.

We also call upon Allah to protect Mr. Garratt and Lce.-Cpl. Crompton from the pitfalls of failure while on their Signalling Course. But stay ! Isn't there a small ominous cloud over a certain lance-corporal's head—*i.e.* the wrath of a Boosalier—sorry, Fusilier—whose writing pad bears the unmistakable digit marks of the above-mentioned lance-person ?

A number of our fellows are for India, and we wish them and the rest of the draft the very best of luck. Our Walter—Langley—has joined the ranks of the Benedicts. We extend our heartfelt sympathies, and hope India won't get him after all.

We are sorry to announce that "Nellie," our trusty protector from Orderly-Serjeants, after over six years' service, has at last "hit the trail." It is rumoured that when she heard that certain ex-Signallers were on the staff of Sherlock Holmes, she emitted a single groan and expired. Luckily, she has been replaced by "Don Pedro"—a cross between a sooner and a rabbit, and undoubtedly fiercer than "Nellie," Orderly Serjeants please note.

At the present moment the annual furlough is on the minds of all the fortunate fellows who have not yet had their leave. The N.A.A.F.I. reports a steady increase in the sale of *Ready Reckoners*. There is one N.C.O. who is preparing, and he has a slight disposition to force into prominence that portion of his body upon which, according to Napoleon, the Army marches. Clapham papers please copy.

We are told that nearly all the signalling in Egypt is performed by helio and flag, so when we return from leave we shall have to work hard, as we are such a very young section.

The Battalion Rugby team is doing very well this season, Howarth, Toohey, O'Neale and Humphreys playing like Internationals.

Well done, the old Sigs. !

In conclusion, we wish the rest of the Battalion a cheery 'Xmas and a splendid and successful New Year.

"SCOUT."

MACHINE GUNNERS' LETTER.

HOW dumpy and down we all were on the 16th of September—wet, muddy, and fed-up with thoughts of another week's manœuvres and wettings ! But what a change when the Army Council opened its

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notoriously stoney heart, and cancelled all manœuvres ! Everyone smiling and happy, and anxious for the march home !

I think "springbeds" must make even training seem nice ; anyhow, I now know the meaning of that old adage, "Old soldiers —— ! Young soldiers —— !

The cry in the Battalion at present is Winter Training, and the Gunners are getting a big dose. We are hard at work training the new Gunners to take the place of the draft for India.

This year we are more than ever interested in the Indian Draft, as about 30 of our old Gunners are included in it. We take this opportunity to wish them God-speed and good luck on the journey out and during their stay in India.

The favourite topic in the Platoon now is *leave*. Everyone is getting civies, suitcases, etc., and, of course, ticking off the days—(you know, 17 days to go, 16 days to go, etc.).

We congratulate the deserters of the Bachelors' Club. (I believe their intention is to dodge the income-tax man.)

Congratulations to Clr.-Sjt. Day, Sjt. Wall, Sjt. Collins, C.S.M. Cusack and Cpl. Powell. He whose name is Powell has shocked even the greatest authorities on bachelorhood. We also hear that two members of the Platoon (Lce.-Cpl. Cross and Fus. Melia) have started on the "Family Gun Team"—good luck to them !

Congratulations must also be extended to Lieut. G. B. King and C.S.M. Cusack on their successful stay at Hythe. To Lce.-Cpls. Cross and Dewhirst on their success at Netheravon. On the current Course we have Sjt. Whitcher and Lce.-Cpl. Bond ; both have passed in alright, and we wish them the best of luck when passing out.

The members of the Platoon are quite well off now, and when they are back in civil life the dole will not interest them, as they will all be P.T. Instructors. The cry will soon be "Looser !" "Fling it away !" or "Down —back-up !" (Following the lead of the Big Chief Looser.)

We extend our deepest sympathy to R.Q.M.S. Keiley on the death of his wife.

All Gunners congratulate the Battalion Boxing Team on the splendid show they put up for the Dover Town Challenge Trophy. Luck was not with us, otherwise Gordon, Wilson and Barker would have got the verdict in their favour, and the Trophy would have been in our keeping for another twelve months.

To conclude, we wish the *G.G.* every success in Egypt.

"GUNS."

THE DRUMS' LETTER.

MANY tides have ebbed, and many strange things have happened since my last letter appeared in this Journal. We have waded through manœuvres, stag-

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

Drmr. Wootton, 6 ft. 2 in. ; Boy Walling, 4 ft. 7 in.

gered (I say this advisedly, some would say *swaggered*) along the Sea Front, "beating the Retreat," and wobbled through individual training.

On manœuvres we were divided into three sections—Anti-aircraft, Buglers, and thirdly (let it be whispered) *Intelligence*. Intelligence, mark you ! If all our brains were made of silk and added together, there would not be enough to make an odd sock for a flea !

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The men of the Aircraft Section were particularly good at cadging apples, and getting the gun commander straffed, and there their usefulness ended. Of the three, the buglers were the best. They sounded the "Stand fast!" most musically, and were the quickest buglers in the Brigade at picking up the "No Parade."

The "Retreat Beating" went down very well with the spectators, as the local reporter said: "All executed their parts with a smartness and precision that was warmly appreciated by the crowds who attended the performances."

We are now quite settled under the rule of our new Drummie-Sjt. Cusse, but personally I don't think he has quite recovered from the shock he sustained when he first met his N.C.O.'s, "Legs" and "Head," respectively. Oh! what an intelligent pair! The Drummie, by the way, is rather good at music, and those of us who had cherished a secret ambition for a musical career have decided, after hearing him perform on his saxophone, to adopt some other career.

I should be greatly pleased if someone would tell me how we got the name "Snake Charmers." Can you, Mr. Editor, imagine any kind of Constrictor, Python, Coral, Water, Viper, Grass, or any other members of the snake family down to the lowly earth worm, being charmed by the beastly noise we create? It isn't decent; and so I ask—nay, humbly beg—any person who reads this, to remember the sensitive feelings of the snake, and refrain from calling us charmers.

In conclusion, we offer the congratulations of the "Drums" to those of our members who have recently married, and a word of advice to those who are thinking of emulating them: "Dont!" Buy rabbits instead. One can always get rid of them.

BAND NOTES.

FIRST and foremost I must tender my sincere apologies to the Editor of this Journal for being so late with my small contribution, with the assurance that it will not happen again, as this is my last effort at journalism before I go to swell the ranks of the A.R., Class "B."

Since the last issue of the *G.G.* we have lost yet another "Old Comrade," in the person of Bdsmn. Button. Our best wishes go with him in civilian life, and if the rumour be correct that he has joined the Brighton Police we sincerely hope that fate has nothing similar up her sleeve for him as in the case of another "prominent" member of H.M. Constabulary, late of the XX. But then "A policeman's lot is *not* a happy one."

"Time waits for no man," alas! and the day draws slowly but inevitably nearer when the Battalion will embark for the land of the Pharaohs. The excitement that this plain truth has caused in the marriage market is almost phenomenal, and rumour has it that no less than eight healthy, and otherwise sane, members of the Band are comtemplating joining the Ancient Order of Benedicts. Well—there is one born every minute, and someone must help to keep the jewellers from drawing the "dole."

Being late with my notes, as aforesaid, I am able to convey the hearty congratulations of the Band to the members of the Bn. Boxing Team for the excellent show they put up in the Dover Garrison Boxing Competition. As the team were minus the services of Grace and Carter, there is every reason to suppose that we should have once more carried off the Trophy, had these redoubtable warriors of the ring been able to participate in the competition. Nevertheless the old Corps did quite well, and all honour is due to those who so ably represented the Battalion in this contest.

Luck has favoured us more satisfactorily during the last few months of the hockey season (the Clerk of the Weather having been bribed), and so we have been able to run up a series of successes, and goals have been piled up in our favour like wildfire. All are of the confident opinion that the Battalion Hockey Shield (now in our possession) will again be won by us, as it is the general opinion that the team has greatly improved since last year.

We are all eagerly looking forward to meeting a few of our old friends and comrades (Frothblowers or otherwise) during the 'Xmas festival season, and so make our last leave before proceeding overseas all the merrier.

We all join in wishing all Ranks of the Battalion a Very Merry 'Xmas and an Easy New Year.

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TRANSPORT LETTER.

ONCE again the Editor of this Magazine is pressing me to write a few lines. I keep telling him that my writing capabilities are rotten, but he will not have it, so here goes.

It seems now ancient history to talk about manœuvres, but I think we might pat ourselves on the back on coming through them so successfully, and it speaks well for the hard work put in by all ranks employed on the Transport during that wet and murky period, that only one hired animal was exchanged as unfit, whilst other Units exchanged any number up to 14. I might say that we were mighty thankful when the war was over, as anxiety was felt by some of the smaller members of the Transport when the rumour spread around that "Tich" Cordery had disappeared in the mud in the lines and had been deposited on the manure heap the next morning by the line orderlies !

Just one more item of interest concerning manœuvres. Fus. Gordon, of "B" Coy., wishes me to announce that, having successfully swum a dyke on Romney Marshes at 7 a.m., on an empty stomach in full kit plus spurs, he considers that swimming the Channel is child's play, and he is saving up to return from Egypt next summer to conquer the Channel !

There is always some matter of interest to report in the Transport. I regret to announce that in the near future we may lose the illustrious "Barney," and three of his tribe ; they are to go to the Queen's Royal Regiment. Good luck to them, or rather to the unfortunate men who have to look after them.

I suppose before the next *Gazette* is published we will have lost all our animals. Some of us have mixed feelings about them, but I am sure all will agree that the majority have done their "7 and 5" in the Regiment, and we therefore wish them health and prosperity in the future.

We were unfortunate in losing one of the blacks a short time ago. The details of the accident are now well known to all, but we must offer our thanks to the Regimental cooks in helping to cut up the body. I just add that the dinner on the following two days tasted very strange—of course I am not suggesting anything, but still —— ! Lce.-Cpl. Bentley was in his element, giving a lecture on the inside of a horse, but the Transport Officer was none too keen on hearing it !

"Bonzo," I am sorry to say, has gone the way of all good (?) mules, and we have now a "young 'un" in his place. The O.C. Remounts has given us a pair of "Suffolk Punches," which arrived a short time ago. They might do well in the Regimental Boxing Team.

Sjt. Suffield has been doing great work on the Transport, during the absence of Sjt. Dunne on a Veterinary Course. We all hope the latter has passed through with flying colours.

Two Transport Courses have been held lately, so we should be in good form for the Egyptian mule, although I trust Lockett will not adopt a camel as a pet !

Time presses, and my brain is addled, so I must conclude by wishing, firstly, all ranks a Merry 'Xmas and good luck in 1928, and secondly myself.

There is one think I nearly forgot : will some kind person inform "Slogger" Davison the price of beer in Egypt, as he is most anxious to know.

"JOBMASTER."

OUR TRANSPORT.

Now listen whilst I tell you, in my way of rhyme,
Of what we have on Transport, and all its men so fine.
We've got a little stable, that's weathered many a storm,
And how it still remains there, is just a matter of form.

First we get the jockey, who rides with knees so high,
I expect someday to see him thrown high up in the sky.
He says he rides by balance, but that's a blooming lie ;
But with a lot more practice he'll learn to bye-and-bye.

Next we get old Squire—he studies bone and muscle,
And whenever in an argument, buckshee ones he will rustle ;

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From poll to tail, that Transport sheik with horses points can play,
But when it comes to riding, no more I've got to say.

Then we have a farrier—he's a married man, you know ;
He puts the shoes on horses' feet, when they wear down low.
Of course, he also has bad points, for oft he's hard to find,
And when you say a shoe's dropped off, his teeth begin to grind.

There's " Snowy," " Tosh " and " Toungey," too, and " Slogger " long and thin ;
" Povy," Baker, " Tich " and Murray, who walks with toes turned in ;
I mustn't forget old " Dusty " and old Bill Brogden, too ;
But of all this marvellous Transport these are but a few.

For we have a married group, the best men of the stud :
They've shown the world what they could do and before the altar stood ;
There's George, two " Neds," and Heywood, too—all victims of the fates ;
And, by gad I nearly slipped—poor old Johnny Yates !

A. NUT.

" A " COMPANY'S LETTER.

OWING to Warley Guard, Drafts for India, and preparing for Egypt, we were hoping that the Editor would show a little mercy, and come and help us out with our letter by giving us an extension of time. As he has failed us we must endeavour to do our best under very difficult circumstances.

News is at a premium, and with so many away it is harder than ever to get hold of someone to borrow a dictionary from. Letter writing without a dictionary has always seemed to us a very puzzling affair, and as we own one of the most illiterate typewriting machines in the Battalion, we have to pick and choose our words with great care. We don't mind the work, but the Editor is reported to have used some terrible language when going through the proofs of our letters. Still, he insists on news, so here goes.

Our Indian Draft having returned from leave, are now looking forward (or should it be Eastward) to their early departure to the land of parrots and monkeys, we wish them the best of luck, and a smooth crossing. We are losing half of our Company with the departure of the Draft, amongst them being some of our best men. Both Fus. Carter and Fus. Wilson, of the Battalion Boxing Team, are leaving and should prove a great asset to the 2nd Battalion. We feel downcast at the prospect of moving to Egypt with such depleted forces.

Sports have received a considerable setback owing to the moves, and we do not anticipate playing rugger or hockey until we reach the land of the Pharaohs. Our soccer team has had a fair season, recording, up to the present, one win, two losses and two draws. We hope to do better in our next matches. In fact we anticipate giving the natives a treat when we reach Moascar, should the fixture list contain any rugger matches, as at present we own six of the Battalion team, headed by Lce.-Cpl. Humphreys, who has always proved invaluable both at rugger and hockey.

We welcome the arrival of Capt. Page, D.S.O., who has taken over the Company ; we extend to him a hearty welcome, and trust that he has come to stay and will enjoy himself whilst with us—we are sure that we shall prosper under his command.

Up to the time of going to press we have not heard from the Warley Guard, so are forced to drop back on the old maxim that " no news is good news." We are not disturbed by their silence, as we are sure that they are flourishing under the wing of our old ally, Lieut. Wood.

Individual training has been carried on under difficulties owing to so many of our N.C.O.'s being on the Cadre, either as instructors or pupils. Now that they are back, we shall no doubt benefit by the knowledge and experience they have gained.

We have seen quite a lot of the Old Comrades recently. We met many of them at the Dinner at the Albert Tavern, on the

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1st ; unfortunately we were not so strongly represented as we had expected to be but those who were there thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and we hope the absentees will turn up in force on the next occasion, as we are sure that they have been sufficiently punished by regrets for what they missed.

Lieut. Latham and C.S.M. Cusack went up to the annual meeting to represent the Battalion, along with Lce.-Cpl. Oliver, and had the pleasure of renewing their acquaintance with some of the old hands. The results of the meeting will be doubtlessly recorded elsewhere.

Lieuts. Latham and Franks are at present enjoying a well-earned rest, and will rejoin us at an early date from leave.

This has been a disastrous season for bachelors ; we understand that most of the Company contemplate committing monogamy during the few weeks that are left before our departure.

Lieut. Kenrick and C.S.M. Cusack have both returned from their arduous course at Hythe, where they succeeded in pursuading the authorities to grant them " Q1 " Certificates. As a result of this we shall expect to see the Company average shoot up to wonderful heights next year.

Both of them regret that they have to tear themselves away on leave on the 1st of December. The C.S.M. is compelled to go away, as he is getting married on the 20th. We wish him all happiness and prosperity in his future state. We are not quite certain if Lieut. Kenrick is going away for similar reasons.

Our gallant C.Q.M.S. is at Dewsbury on furlough. We hope he is enjoying himself away from his beloved pay lists. In his absence, Sjt. McEvoy is functioning as a temporary " quarter-bloke "—may he not forget the " credit " due to us.

We conclude by taking this opportunity of wishing all ranks in the Battalion, past and present, a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. To the *Gazette* we raise our hat, for the capable way it has conducted itself in its infancy, and we wish it increased circulation, and trust that it will thrive in Egypt the same as at home.

A.A.A.

" B " COMPANY'S LETTER.

L.L.O. CALLING (LIEUT. LEAMY'S OWN).

WITH a really dull quarter and bad luck in the sports section, we will perforce announce our presence in a more forcible manner in a place where the insects do likewise. The damming of the Blue Nile, as reported in the daily papers, does not damp our cheery spirits so long as the barrels aren't dammed by the bungs and Pussy-foot.

With regard to a recent notice in Battalion Orders about lights not being lit for so many nights previous to and after the full moon, Sheriff Haugh has been instructing his protégés in the vocalist art. " O Moon, show us the way," and " Crying for the Moon," may be heard any night just before dusk. It is not official that astrology is in S.A.T., or ever will be.

Our good wishes follow the Indian Draft on their way, and we hope the boat doesn't sink. Their attention is drawn to the " Principessa Mafalda."

Disregarding rumours, Lieut. Leamy takes over the Company during the absence of our O.C. (on leave). It is well that such a sporting Officer is taking charge. Perhaps we will have a few fixtures ?

Lancashire makes its presence felt wherever the Battalions of the Regiment are stationed. The rugby team opens the Southerners' eyes somewhat. May their success be carried on in other lands ! I don't think we have any requests for fixtures with the Gyppo's ; they resent such inhuman treatment.

We don't wish to damp the spirits of our readers, but before closing may we remind them that the Dental Officer has not yet performed his gruesome task upon them prior to embarkation for Egypt.

We wish all readers an absolutely Merry Christmas and a Roaring New Year ! Perhaps there are some among us who won't know when it's passed.

Who is the most popular and sought-after man in the Company just now? The C.Q.M.S. is not allowed to compete, neither are there any prizes offered.

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"C" COMPANY'S LETTER.

THE Divisional "Picnic," called Manœuvres by many, did not end up as strenuous as was at first anticipated, thanks to the weather. We do not remember hearing any expressions of regret on that rainy Saturday morning when the "No Parade" sounded. This makes some old (?) soldiers talk of manœuvres as they used to be in the good old pre-war days, and we don't

Photo] [*Cpl. McMahon.*

ON THE WATERCART?

Lce.-Cpls. Webb and Fosker.

think we would have it "As you were." There are a few exciting incidents to record during the "war," such as Walking round the camp to find a way in; passing the pig farm on the way out. (Gas? ? ? ?)

Patience personified is an asset which the Heads of "C" Troop *do* possess. "Who waited and spent two glorious hours from attacking the enemy whilst the 'chef' was trying to make tea?" Ask O.C. "C" Company and his Aide-de-camp.

Still, no matter how serious any situation, the commissariat could always be relied upon to be on the spot. Ask "C" Headquarters and the "dhud wallah."

Since the last issue of the *G.G.* we have bidden good-bye to the O.C. Company (Capt. Harris), and we again take the opportunity of wishing him every success while he is with the 2nd Battalion in the land of centipedes and flying ——*?—— Phew! We tender a hearty welcome to our new Commander, Capt. Hawkins.

I think it would be just as well to quote the poet who said, "Ring out the old; ring in the new," with "C" Coy. at present. We no sooner say farewell to one Company Commander than we welcome another. It is hoped that Capt. Hawkins will have a prolonged stay with us, for "C" Coy. are getting quite dizzy with constant changes. We are too modest in the Mustard Company, but if the *Daily Mail* requires any record, "C" Coy. can boast more changes *re* O.C.'s and C.S.M.'s than any Unit in the British Army in the last seven years.

The soccer season has ended, as far as we are concerned, and taking all into consideration, we have done fairly well, and congratulate the team on their displays, particularly the game against Nos. 2 and 3 Groups (H.Q.). "Well done, Joe!" Better luck next season. Before we finish our remarks about soccer, an assurance is required that our scintillating and brainy outside left has "really" gone to the "House of Arms and Demonstration" (S.A.S. Hythe) and not to a professional club, at a record transfer fee, because it is hard to believe that after his wonderful displays when representing the Company his skill could have failed to be boomed to the four corners of the world, and at least to the London clubs.

We can safely congratulate "D" Coy. on winning the soccer trophy—that is fairly assured.

Regarding our short (? ? ?) tour of Foreign Service to the land of Pyramids, Pharaohs and Curios, 'twere better to say, "Enough!" Sufficient unto the day, etc., and so on. There are too many hearts that still linger fondly and live on the rumours that it may

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be cancelled. Why? Maybe our C.Q.M.S. could say to them, in words so hateful, "Only temporary, with a likelihood of permanency."

Good luck, and a pleasant journey, and God-speed to our chums about to embark for the "Great Unknown"! We hope they will soon settle down in their new surroundings and find life in the sunny East better than they expect.

In conclusion, we tender our congratulations to Major Modera on his promotion, but deplore his loss to the Regiment; and to Sjt. and Mrs. Collins on their marriage. Every success during their tour of duty at the Depôt, of Sjt. Gillis, Cpl. Brown and Lce.-Cpl. Webb.

"SEEKO."

"D" COMPANY'S LETTER.

MAY we take this opportunity of wishing all readers of the *Gallipoli Gazette* a Very Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, and to the *Gazette* itself further advancement (if it's possible) in 1928.

Owing to our regular scribe being away on leave (lucky chap!), we tender our apologies for this letter not being quite up to its usual standard.

Football is again in full swing, with "Don" to the front with four wins and one draw—goals, 23 for, 9 against—not too bad, eh? Yes! We hear you, "A," "B," etc., what is it again?—"When are we going to send some of our players to India?" Well, transfer fees are so low and the demand small that we cannot think of it at present, but you will give us credit for what we have done: in none of the matches mentioned above did we have our full team playing together, either one or more were off through some cause or another. "Nuf sed!" we got there. "Come on, D'eee!"

I hear a rumour that one of the Company is a certain starter for the Matrimonial Stakes in December. We wish him the best of luck, and that his remaining days of bachelorhood may be spent in having a good time—he may not have the chance of any more! It is said that a man does know what happiness really is until he is married, then it is too late to enjoy it, so we hope that this will not cause him to change his mind: someone else may do that for him at a later date.

There is no truth in the rumour that our temporary Transport Serjeant pushed "Black Bess" into the moat, on account of fodder running short owing to a cast mule, which appeared too good for auction, being placed in rations. Nor did he soft-soap the bridge, causing the horse to slip over.

We are sorry to lose our old Company Commander, Major G. E. Tallents, D.S.O., who sails for India on 6th December, to take over the Command of the 2nd Battalion. Major Tallents took over the Command of "D" Company on its being re-formed after the war, and has commanded it until quite recently. He it was that kept the spirit of "Don" ever alive.

We wish Major and Mrs. Tallents *bon voyage* and the best of luck in their new surroundings. Out of the old "D" only two remain; they are the C.S.M. and Cpl. Long.

With the Draft we send our best wishes, and hope that they will be a credit to the 1st Battalion whilst serving with the 2nd. A safe and pleasant journey to you all.

We wonder if our Pay Serjeant (*pro. tem.*) thinks he is still in India; he will insist on telling us that a sweeper only gets Rs. 5 per mensem. Does he think that "Don" is full of these Knights of the Broom?

Owing to our move to Egypt in the near future, we are urgently requiring estimates for the winding of puggarees on the helmets of the Company. At present we have only one tender—that of Sjt. Jack Wootton and his squad of old soldiers, Phipps, Citrine and Clarke, etc.; but owing to the funds being low, and the contractors' price high—*i.e.* 1 piastre per doz. topees—we are sorry that we cannot entertain his offer.

We offer our hearty congratulations to the Boxing Team on their fine performance at the Buffs' Drill Hall, in the fight for "The Dover Challenge Cup," for the third time. We expect you to look for fresh fields to conquer when we arrive in Egypt.

We offer our congratulations to the Battalion Rugby Team on their eight wins; let Saturday make it the ninth, when we play against the "Blues." We wish you every success in future games.

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To Fus. and Mrs. Eastwood we extend our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement by the death of their five-year-old daughter, at Bury, on the 18th October, from pneumonia. Also to Fus. Pickford on the death of his father, at Blackpool, on the 9th October, 1927.

"DEUCE OF DIAMONDS."

WEAPON TRAINING NOTES.

Results of Training Course, 1927.

BATTALION SHOTS.

	Rifle.	L.G.	Total.
Officers—Lieut. C. W. Wood	147	190	337
W.O.'s and Sjts.—Sjt. J. Murphy	141	172	313
Cpls. and Fuslrs.—Lce.-Cpl. J. Melchoir	138	186	324

COMPANY SHOTS.

	Rifle.	L.G.	Total.
"A" Coy.—Sjt. J. Murphy ..	141	172	313
"B" Coy.—Fus. R. Foster ..	131	171	302
"C" Coy.—Lce.-Cpl. J. Melchoir	138	186	324
"D" Coy.—Cpl. R. May ..	133	171	304

BEST SHOT, RIFLE.

	Total.
Lieut. C. W. Wood, "B" Coy.	147

BEST SHOT, L.G.

	Tota
Lieut. C. W. Wood, "B" Coy.	190l.

BATTALION AVERAGES.

Rifle, 92.12; *L.G.*, 137.15; *Revolver*, 28.3.

Order of Merit.	Company.	Rifle, R. & L.	Rifle, R. 1 & 2.	L.G.	Revolver.	Competitions.	Total.
1st	"B"	8	2	10	3	14	37
2nd	H.Q.	2	10	8	5	10	35
3rd	"A"	10	8	4	2	7	31
4th	"D"	4	6	6	4	9	29
5th	"C"	6	4	2	1	5	18

MISCELLANEOUS MEMS.

WHEN Dr. Richardson, the M.O., arrived at the B.O.R. for the annual inspection of Officers, for their confidential reports, he made the remark: "What a bevy of beauties!" We were undecided whether to regard this as a compliment, or as a breach of professional etiquette. However, all passed, so we *had* to take it as a compliment.

The following is an extract from Garrison Orders dated 23rd September:—

"*Retreat.*—During October, 1927, Retreat will be sounded as under:—
2nd to 8th September—5.30 p.m.
9th to 31*st* September, 5 p.m."

Yo! ho! for the month of October!

One day, on manœuvres, a very senior officer, riding a motor cycle was entering Dibgate Camp. On arrival at the entrance, the policeman on point duty exclaimed: "Sorry, Sir! One way traffic only."

The Officer replied: "Well, I am not going both —— ways!" and rode on.

Collapse of the policeman.

Adding Insult to Injury.

On one scheme on manœuvres, "A" Coy. were acting as the enemy, and about 5 p.m. "B" Coy. captured one of their cooks. O.C. "B" Coy. utilised the prisoner to cook his men's food.

The following yarn from *The Leopard* is well worth repeating:—

Overheard at the Club.

A certain lady, one of the "B.F.'s" (Bridge Fiends), was playing bridge with a distinguished Officer.

Having lost the first "rubber," the lady complained: "Oh! partner, if you had only chosen the other seats as suggested, we should have won."

"My dear lady," he replied testily, "I play with my head, not with my seat."

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Heard on the Training Cadre.

SOME EYE DISC.

Firing instruction exam. Subject, Rapid Fire Training.

STUDENT (passing out) : " Get the Section in two ranks, 8 paces apart, facing inwards. One rank checks aim of opposite rank by looking through the *amateur of the eye-disc.*"

At the " Fire Order " exam., the following was handed in by a student :—

" No. 3 Section.
700.
Clock Tower—slightly right and below small *corpse*. From left to right.
Five rounds.
Fire ! "

Shame ! And yet we wonder why 180,000,000 rounds were expended in France from August, 1914, to November, 1918.

INSTRUCTOR (on " Care of Arms " exam.) : " Tell me all you know about foulings."

STUDENT : " Three kinds." (He describes Superficial and Internal correctly ; his definition of Metallic nearly caused the examiner to resign his commission.) " Metallic fouling is caused by streaks of light settling on the *glands* of the *rifle.*"

Another case of mumps. I suppose.—ED.

The Pests of Egypt.

No. 1. The Bug.

The Gippy bug is a dreadful beast,
Falls into your soup and enjoys the feast ;
Crawls round your plate and spoils your dinner—
In fact I *am* told he's an awful sinner !
When you go off to sleep he chuckles with glee,
Then calls up his pals to join in the spree ;
They tickle you so that you commence to dream,
Till a bite wakes you up with a h—— of a scream.

SERJEANT DAVIS AND STAFF.

No. 2. The Mosquito.

Now mosquitoes, you know, are a terrible pest,
They get in your shirt, and play tick on your chest ;
And if they get angry or hungry, I'll wager
They've enough cheek to bite the R. Serjeant-Major.

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No. 3. The Sandfly.

Now, the sandfly is a stealthy midget,
Whose bite makes you all of a fidget.
Pray regard not his bite too lightly,
Or you'll wish you were back in old Blighty,
For his bite is dangerous, I swear,
And for portly Q.M.S.'s he has a great flair.
So be kind, O Quarter, with the Gippy piastre,
Or the sandfly will chase you till you meet with disaster.

SPORT.

THE Battalion to date has had a very lean time in the sports line. The Boys' Soccer Team has done fairly well, winning 2 matches, drawing 1, and losing 1.

The Battalion Soccer Team has lost all four matches played, and there seems to be a general lack of interest in this season's team and fixtures.

The Battalion Hockey Team has had a run of bad luck, only winning 1 match, drawing 2, and losing the remaining 7.

The one bright spot is the record of the Battalion Rugger Team, which has yet to be defeated.

RUGBY FOOTBALL NOTES.

BEFORE the start of the season we rather feared that the rugger team this year might be considerably weakened, as amongst others we had lost both Lieut. A. J. O. Bridgeman and Lieut. R. G. R. Ames. Such, fortunately, has not been the case, and despite injuries, of which we've had our fair share, and the absence of several of the regular players on leave and the Warley Guard, the team has gone on from strength to strength, and our only regret is that our impending departure has prevented us from trying to go one better than last year in the Army Cup. However, we hear there is an Egyptian Championship, which we mean to go all out for.

At the moment of writing these notes, we are undefeated, with 10 wins, having scored 233 points against 20.

We have two stiff fences to climb in our games with our old friends "The Blues" and the Kent Senior Cup Winners, Guy's Hospital "A," but we have great hopes of beating both.

Perhaps the most pleasing feature of all has been the lack of individualism, and the whole-hearted "playing for the side." Where all have played well, it is hard to pick out particular players, but amongst the forwards we have yet to see Lce.-Cpl. Humphreys playing a bad game, and if we had not been going abroad he might well have gained higher honours in representative Services football. A good sign for the future is the very rapid improvement made by such players as Sjts. Starling, Crossley, Cpl. Powell and Lce.-Cpl. Dewhirst, Lce.-Cpl. Shore and Fuslrs. Oliver and Hall.

Our last year's scrum half, Dalton, is going to India, but Hall has settled down splendidly, and we shall be no weaker here. O'Neale seems quite recovered from his accidents of last year, and has resumed the habit of dropping goals when they are wanted.

The three-quarters are good both in attack and defence, and are the soundest line that has represented us since the war.

Now that the soccer is over, Cpl. Whitworth has come in at full-back and played a brilliant game in his first appearance, *v.* Bart.'s Hospital. We hope to see him kicking plenty of goals, as the place kicking has so far been the one weak spot.

RESULTS.

Oct.	5	*v.*	3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps	Won,	15—3
,,	18	*v.*	Small Arms School ..	,,	25—5
,,	19	*v.*	R.A.F., Manston ..	,,	23—0
,,	26	*v.*	Maidstone	,,	13—3
Nov.	2	*v.*	2nd Bedfs. and Herts. ..	,,	22—0
,,	4	*v.*	1st Lincolnshire Regt. ..	,,	30—3
,,	5	*v.*	3rd Bn. Royal Tank Corps	,,	13—3
,,	10	*v.*	2nd Bedfs. and Herts. ..	,,	22—0
,,	12	*v.*	St. Bart.'s Hospital "A"	,,	20—3
,,	16	*v.*	Royal Marines	,,	50—0

ST. BART'S HOSPITAL "A" *v.* 1ST LAN. FUS.

Result—Lan. Fus., 20 pts.; St. Bart's, 3.

This match was played at Guston, on Saturday, 12th November, on a cold, wet day.

Winning the toss, St. Bart's decided to play with the wind in their favour. Right

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from the kick-off our team practically controlled the game, and it was only the sound tackling of St. Bart's that kept the score down.

Half way through the first half, Melia, as the result of some good passing by our three's, scored a try, wide out ; Whitworth failing to convert from a difficult angle. St. Bart's then pressed, and after some brilliant passing by their back division their centre three scored a really good try. The place kick failed.

Lce.-Cpl. Shore, receiving the ball from a scrummage, dropped a goal, when hemmed in by opponents. Fus. Oliver, after an electrifying run, passed out to Dalton, who was pushed into touch right on the line.

Half-time—1st Lan. Fus., 7 ; St. Bart's, 3.

Playing with the wind in our favour, the second half developed into one long pressure on St. Bart's line. Lce.-Cpl. Howarth scored a try, Whitworth converting. This was followed by a try by Lce.-Cpl. Dewhirst, Whitworth again converting.

Howarth left the field at this stage, with a damaged ankle. Dewhirst again got over St. Bart's line for an unconverted try.

Final score—1st Lan. Fus., 20 pts. ; St. Bart's, 3.

The Battalion was represented by Clancy, Melia, Shore, Oliver, Dalton, O'Neale, Hall, Lieut. King, Starling, Crossley, Howarth, Humphreys, Toohey, Dewhirst, Powell.

1ST LAN. FUS. *v.* ROYAL MARINES, DEAL.

Result—1st Lan. Fus., 50 pts. ; Royal Marines, nil.

This match was played at Guston, on Wednesday, the 16th November, and resulted in a decisive win for our team.

In spite of the heavy scoring, the game was very fast right up to "no side." In the tight scrummages the Marines were good, and got the ball more often than our men, and it is quite evident that we require a good hooker.

Tries were scored by all our outsides. Cpl. Whitworth was in great form at back, and kicked excellently. O'Neale dropped a very pretty goal. All played well, with Lce.-Cpl. Humphreys outstanding.

The Battalion was represented by Cpl. Whitworth, Fus. Melia, Fus. Oliver, Lce.-Cpl. Shore, Fus. Dalton, Fus. O'Neale, Fus. Hall, Lieut. R. S. Leamy, Sjt. Starling, Sjt. Crossley, Lce.-Cpl. Humphreys, Lce.-Cpl. Toohey, Lce.-Cpl. Dewhirst, Cpl. Maxwell, Fus. Clancy.

BOXING NOTES.

The Dover Town Challenge Cup.

THIS tournament took place at the Buffs' Drill Hall, on the 15th and 16th November, 1927. The Town Trophy was taken from us by the Bedfs. and Herts. Regt., with 44 points to 36, the Lincolnshire Regt. finishing 3rd with 23 points.

Handicapped as we were by the absence of Cpl. Grace and Fus. Carter, our team put up a very good show indeed, and are to be congratulated on the true sporting spirit which they displayed throughout the meeting.

FIRST NIGHT RESULTS.

Boys' Gnat-Weight.

Boy Lucy (I.L.F.) *v.* Boy Walling (I.L.F.).

A splendid fight, both boys showing plenty of grit and determination.

Lucy won on points.

Men's Bantam-Weights.

Dmr. Barton (Bedfs. and Herts.) *v.* Fus. Wilson (I.L.F.).

This was a very good fight indeed. Barton was awarded the verdict on points.

Fus. Hewitt (I.L.F.) *v.* Pte. Pedrick (Bedfs. and Herts.).

Hewitt fought very well to defeat Pedrick. Hewitt won on points.

Men's Feather-Weights.

Lce.-Cpl. Webb (Bedfs. and Herts.) *v.* Fus. Gordon (I.L.F.).

A well-contested bout, Webb receiving the verdict.

Pte. May (Lincolns) *v.* Fus. Barker (I.L.F.).

Barker won easily, giving his opponent the k.o. in the first round.

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Men's Light-Weights.

Pte. Quilter (Bedfs. and Herts.) *v.* Fus. Cox (I.L.F.).

A very dour fight, Quilter winning on points.

Sjt. Marsland (Lincolns) *v.* Lce.-Cpl. Copp (I.L.F.).

A good forcing fight, Copp winning on points.

Men's Middle-Weights.

Cpl. Bates (Lincolns) *v.* Fus. Thomas (I.L.F.).

Thomas forced the fighting and knocked Bates out in the second round.

Boys' Light-Weights. Final.

Boy Crowther (I.L.F.) *v.* Boy Sedin (Bedfs. and Herts.).

Crowther was much too good and knocked his man out in the first round.

SECOND NIGHT.

Bantam-Weight.

Pte. Cooke (Lincolns) *v.* Fus. Hewitt (I.L.F.).

Hewitt chased his opponent round the ring and midway through the second round the referee stopped the fight, the verdict going in favour of Hewitt.

Final.—Fus. Hewitt (I.L.F.) *v.* Dmr. Barton (Bedfs. and Herts).

Hewitt beat Barton on points. The referee cautioning Barton three times for hitting with the heel of the hand.

Feather-Weights.

Fus. Barker (I.L.F.) *v.* Pte. Potter (Bedfs. and Herts.).

Barker fought really well, Potter getting the verdict.

Light-Weights.

Sjt. Maxey (Bedfs. and Herts.) *v.* Lce.-Cpl. Copp (I.L.F.).

Maxey k.o. Copp first round.

Welter-weights.

Cpl. Watts (I.L.F.) *v.* Pte. Cromey (Bedfs. and Herts.).

Watts, who was much the better boxer, won on points.

Fus. Young (I.L.F.) *v.* Cpl. Winton (Lincolns).

Young fought hard, Winton winning on points.

Final.—Cpl. Watts (I.L.F.) *v.* Cpl. Winton (Lincolns).

Referee stopped the fight in the second round, remarking that Watts was too good for Winton.

Middle-Weights.

Dmr. Porter (Bedfs. and Herts.) *v.* Fus. Thomas (I.L.F.).

Porter delivered k.o. in first round.

Fus. Bass (I.L.F.) *v.* Cpl. Taylor (Lincolns).

A gruelling match, Bass winning on points.

Final.—Dmr. Porter (Bedfs. and Herts.) *v.* Fus. Bass (I.L.F.).

Porter again k.o. his man in first round.

Light Heavy-Weights. Final.

Sjt. Wootton (I.L.F.) *v.* Pte. Umney (Bedfs. and Herts.).

Wootton scored points all through and won easily.

CRICKET.

THE cricket season was spoilt by the very wet summer.

Only a few of the Company League matches were played, owing to the weather, and the Battalion being at Lydden Spout for Musketry in June.

The 1st Team played 12 matches, 5 being won, 4 drawn, and 3 lost.

Colours were awarded to Lt.-Col. Spooner, Capt. Winterbottom, Capt. Otway, Cpl. Gould, Sjt. Kay, Lce.-Cpl. Blythe, Bdmr. Miles, and R.S.M. Maguire.

Lt.-Col. Spooner captained the Garrison side, of which Capt. Winterbottom, Cpl. Gould, Sjt. Kay, Lce.-Cpl. Blythe, Capt. Piggott and Bdmr. Miles all played in several matches.

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Cpl. Gould, playing for the Garrison against Shorncliffe Garrison, took 9 wickets for 5 runs, and 9 wickets for 11 runs for the Regiment against the R.A.F., Manston.

We lose Lt.-Col. A. H. Spooner this year, and his loss will be greatly felt in the team both for his sound advice and steady batting.

The 2nd Team played several matches, and our reserves show great promise for a good side in Egypt.

BIRTHS.

GRAVES.—At Shorncliffe, on the 30th June, 1927, to the wife of Fus. J. Graves, " D " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a son, William.

PARKINSON.—At Shorncliffe, on the 7th August, 1927, to the wife of Fus. J. Parkinson, " B " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a daughter, Elizabeth Alice Violet Edith.

TAYLOR.—At Shorncliffe, on the 30th August, 1927, to the wife of Cpl. J. Taylor, " A " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a son, Peter James.

MELIA.—At Rochdale, on the 27th September, 1927, to the wife of Fus. W. Melia, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus.—a son, William.

EVANS.—At Dover, on the 6th October, 1927, to the wife of Cpl. T. H. Evans, " D " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus.—a son, Dennis.

MARRIAGES.

DALTON—BAKER.—At the Register Office, Dover, on the 27th August, 1927, Lce.-Cpl. H. Dalton, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Jessie Mary Georgina Baker.

MASON—BAKER.—At the Parish Church, Dover, on the 30th August, 1927, Bdsmn. Mason, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Norah Catherine Baker.

FRANCIS — FISHER. — At the Register Office, Dover, on the 31st August, 1927, Bdsmn. Francis, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Elizabeth Mary Fisher.

VARLEY — REVELL. — At the Parish Church, Buckland, Dover, on the 2nd October, 1927, Fus. H. Varley, " B " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Gladys Amelia Revell.

LANCASTER — GRIFFITHS. — At the Parish Church, New Tufton, Derbyshire, on the 3rd October, 1927, Fus. D. Lancaster, " A " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Mary Jane Griffiths.

DAY—SAYER.—At the Church of St. Mary-in-the-Castle, Dover, on the 8th October, 1927, Clr.-Sjt. E. Day, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Olive Winifred Daisy Sayer.

FREW — NANCERY. — At the Primitive Methodist Chapel, Dover, on the 13th October, 1927, Fus. J. Frew, " B " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Dorothy Francis Emily Nancery.

COLLINS—SARTIN.—At St. Mary's-in-the Castle, Dover, on the 20th October, 1927, Lce.-Sjt. W. Collins, " C " Coy., 1st Lan. Fus., to Daisy Ethel Sybil Sartin.

POWELL—NEWTON.—At Trinity Church, Dover, on the 12th November, 1927, Cpl. W. Powell, H.Q. Wing, 1st Lan. Fus., to Alice Gertrude Newton.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

BISHOP.

The Editor regrets to announce the death of Capt. J. E. Bishop, M.B.E., which occurred at his residence, 52, Woodcroft Road, Wavertree, Liverpool, on the 9th November, 1917, at the age of 74.

RECORD OF SERVICE.

Enlisted into the 20th Foot (now the Lancashire Fusiliers), 15/12/1868; promoted Corporal, 1876; Serjeant, 1878; Clr.-Sjt., 1880; R.Q.M.S., 1883. Left the Service, 24/9/1888. Total Service, 19 years 282 days.

Awarded his Long Service and Good Conduct Medal, March, 1887.

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Enlisted into the Royal Field Artillery, 17/1/1889; promoted Bombardier, 1891; Corporal, 1891; Serjeant, 1893; B.Q.M.S., 1898; R.Q.M.S., 1904. Discharged to pension, 1/10/1913. Total Service, 24 years 257 days.

Awarded his second L.S. and G.C. Medal, 1907.

On his latter discharge he obtained an appointment as Storekeeper, Mechanical Transport, until 27/8/14.

On the 29/8/14 he responded to Lord Kitchener's appeal for ex-W.O.'s and N.C.O.'s, although over 60 years of age.

Was accepted in his former rank as R.Q.M.S., Royal Artillery, 28/8/14; promoted Lieutenant and Quartermaster, 13/4/15; Captain and Quartermaster, 15/4/18; demobilized, 3/9/19. Total Service, 5 years 6 days.

Mentioned in Home Despatches for good work, 23/2/1917.

Made a member of the Order of the British Empire (Military), for Valuable Service, 1/1/19.

GRAND TOTAL SERVICE, 49 years 180 days.

On quitting the Service, after the war, he immediately took up work with the British Legion in an honorary capacity, also was appellants' representative on the Ministry of Pensions. At the time of his demise he was Honorary Secretary and Treasurer of the Lord Mayor's Poppy Day Relief Committee (British Legion), where he assisted thousands of cases of hardship in connection with ex-Service men.

The funeral took place on the 12th November, at Allerton Cemetery, Liverpool, and was attended by the following members of the O.C.A.:—Messrs. A. Holt and Connell, from Preston; Mr. A. T. Bone, Liverpool; bearer party from the Serjeants' Mess, Depôt, Lan. Fus., which included C.Q.M.S. Filkins and five other Serjeants; Mr. Simpson, the Postmaster of Liverpool (Chairman of the Poppy Day Committee); Col. W. T. Dodd, D.S.O. (Vice-Chairman); and numerous others.

The arrangements for the funeral were carried out by Mr. Harry Mercer (late 55th West Lancs. Division), also a member of the British Legion.

The firing party and buglers were furnished by the 5th Bn. The King's Regt. (T.A.); the gun carriage and drivers by the 87th Brigade R.A. (T.A.).

The arrangements were splendid, and everything went off fine for an old comrade. Wreaths were sent by the Officers, 1st Bn. Lan. Fus.; the Officers, Depôt, Lan. Fus.; The Serjeants, 1st Lan. Fus.; the Serjeants, Depôt, Lan. Fus.; Other Ranks, 1st Lan. Fus.; Other Ranks, Depôt, Lan. Fus.

The deep sympathy of all ranks, past and present, is extended to his relatives.

EASTWOOD.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Elsie, the five year old daughter of Fus. and Mrs. Eastwood, who died at Bury, on the 18th of October, 1927, from penumonia.

The deep sympathy of all ranks is extended to the parents in their bereavement.

COLES.

We have also to announce, with deep regret, the death of Elizabeth Mary, the daughter of the late Lt.-Col. James Hugh Coles, D.S.O. (the East Yorkshire Regt., late XX), and Mrs. Coles, who died in Switzerland, on the 11th of November, 1927.

All ranks extend their deepest sympathy with Mrs. J. H. Coles in her bereavement.

CALENDAR OF REGIMENTAL HISTORY.

JANUARY.

1st	1837	Headquarters and Right Wing XX left Bombay for England.
2nd	1726	Wolfe born.
	1809	Action at Bembibre (Peninsular).
3rd	1809	Skirmish at Calcabellos (Peninsular).

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4th	1809	Skirmish at Villa Franca (Peninsular).
	1919	2/5th Bn. inspected by King of the Belgians.
5th	1749	Wolfe gazetted Major in XX Foot.
	1809	Skirmish at Noagles.
6th	1814	Skirmish at Bastide de Clarence (Peninsular).
7th	1809	Action at Lugo.
8th		
9th	1809	XX under Arms, Betanzos (Corunna).
10th	1809	Retreat to Corunna continued.
11th	1809	XX occupied El Burgo.
12th	1809	Retreat to Corunna ends.
13th	1809	Explosion of Magazines at Corunna.
14th		
15th	1881	1st Bn. left Malta for Ireland.
16th	1809	Corunna. Battle Honour on Colours.
17th		
18th		
19th		
20th	1900	Action at Venters Spruit (Boer War).
21st	1898	2nd Bn. arrived in Egypt from India.
22nd	1901	Death of Queen Victoria.
23rd	1864	Two Companies 2nd Bn. landed at Yokohama.
24th	1900	Spion Kop.
25th	1872	2nd Bn. arrived Queenstown from South Africa.
26th	1900	Crossing of the Tugela River.
27th	1870	New Colours presented to 1st Bn. by Lord Straithnairn at Kilkenny.
28th	1814	XX cross River Adour (Peninsular).
29th	1901	Skirmish at Boshman's Kop.
	1916	15th, 16th, 17th and 18th Bns. landed in France.
30th	1902	Skirmish at Ronderon.
31st	1809	Last portion of XX left Corunna for England.

FEBRUARY.

1st	1901	Skirmish at Winkelshoek.
2nd	1901	Funeral of Queen Victoria. 4th Bn. on duty.
3rd	1794	Capture of Cape Tiboron (War with France).
4th		
5th	1900	Battle of Vaal Kranze.
6th		
7th		
8th	1875	1st Bn. armed with Martini-Henry rifles.
9th	1902	Vrede Fort Road.
10th	1727	Commencement of 13th Siege of Gibraltar (War with Spain).
11th		
12th	1902	Skirmish at Blesbok Laagte.
13th		
14th	1916	10th Bn. German attack on the Bluff.
15th	1900	6th Bn. arrived in South Africa.
16th		
17th		
18th		
19th	1858	Actions at Rampara and Amerapur (Indian Mutiny).
	1900	5th Bn. embodies at Bury.

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20th	1759	Capture of L'Acul (War with France).
21st	1900	6th Bn. landed at Capetown.
22nd	1906	1st Bn. left Gibraltar for Malta.
23rd	1858	Action at Sultanpore (Indian Mutiny).
24th		
25th		
26th	1814	Passage Gave de Pau (Peninsular).
27th	1814	Battle of Orthes (Peninsular). Battle Honour on Colours.
28th	1794	Attack on Bompard.
	1900	Relief of Ladysmith (Boer War). Battle Honour on Colours.
29th		

MARCH.

1st	1763	XX left England for Gibraltar.
	1855	XX armed with Enfield rifles.
	1901	1st Bn. arrived Malta from Crete.
2nd	1813	XX crossed River Coa (Peninsular).
3rd	1858	2nd Bn. XX Regt. raised at Clonmel, Ireland.
4th	1858	XX arrived at Lucknow after marching 130 miles and fighting 3 actions in 13 days.
5th	1873	1st Bn. left Ireland for Bermuda.
	1900	4th Bn. raised.
6th	1865	Half Battery Field Artillery raised out of 2nd Bn. in Japan.
	1902	Action at Boshman's Kop.
7th		
8th	1855	Advance trench before Sevastopol held by Sjt. Campbell and 12 men of XX.
9th	1858	Commencement of Siege of Lucknow (Indian Mutiny).
10th	1762	Gottingen (Seven Years' War).
11th		
12th	1858	Skirmish at Lucknow.
13th		
14th	1858	Attack on Kaiser Bagh (Indian Mutiny).
15th		
16th	1858	Capture of Residency, Lucknow. Lucknow on Colours.
	1915	1st Bn. embarked at Avonmouth for Gallipoli.
17th	1858	Skirmish at Chandi Chouk (Indian Mutiny).
18th	1858	Skirmish in Lucknow.
19th	1858	Skirmish near Lucknow.
20th	1750	Wolfe promoted Lieut.-Colonel, XX.
21st	1918	Opening of German offensive, Arras to Aisne.
22nd		
23rd	1855	Sortie from Sebastopol.
24th	1762	Action at Gottingen.
25th	1903	Detachment 3rd Bn. in aid of Civil Power, Trinidad.
	1918	5th, 7th and 8th Bns. heavily attacked at Behagnies.
26th	1794	Capture of Fort Bizotton (War with France).
27th	1802	XX reduced to one Battalion.
	1867	1st Bn. arrived in England from India.
28th	1858	2nd Bn. formed.
	1918	2nd Bn. repulse German attack at Arras. Lieut. Cassidy awarded Victoria Cross.

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29th

30th 1918 Lce.-Cpl. Halliwell, 11th Bn. awarded Victoria Cross.

31st 1898 3rd Bn. raised.

1902 Action at Poshbult.

THE SERVICES SPORTS DIARY, 1928 EDITION.

A REVIEW.

THE 1928 edition has once again been improved in conformity with ideas and suggestions which have been put forward, and there can be little hesitation in saying that it will be the most complete, and at the same time most convenient, Diary obtainable at a strictly popular price.

The Diary contains 144 pages of matter in connection with Service, Inter-Service, and other Sport, very complete sporting records, and all the other useful information contained in the 1927 edition; these pages have now been perforated, so that any which are not of personal interest may be easily removed in order to make the book flatter and more convenient for the pocket.

The spaces in the daily diary have been slightly enlarged, and 16 pages for personal memoranda have been added.

The Diary will be ready early in December and will, as in past years, be obtainable from Messrs. Alfred Hayes, Box Offices, 26, Old Bond Street, W. 1., and 74, Cornhill, E.C.; or *by Members of His Majesty's Forces*, from any N.A.A.F.I. Institute or Headquarters N.A.A.F.I., Imperial Court, Upper Kennington Lane, Kennington, S.E. 11.

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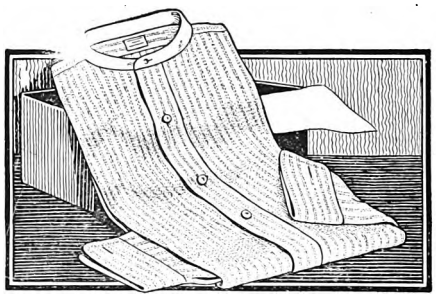

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